

Bentley came with tint on it, you can't see up in it
I been back off purp', bitch know I'm sinnin' again
All my brothers up as fuck, know we went too legit
Keep an FN by my side, watch out, you might get hit
Bad bitch by my side, mix Telfar with the Rick
They like, "How Kan dropped out and he still got rich?"
If it ain't 'bout racks, then it ain't 'bout shit
I just fucked this ho, told her bring some friends
All this bread on me, ride with FNs
All these racks on me, bitch, I need a fan
Yeah, she throwin' ass on me, this ho got a man
Yeah, this how it be when you got racks but fuck it, I understand

All this cash on me, all these racks on me, I need a fan
Got a big bag on me, got a big bag
I just fucked his ho 'cause this bitch, she a fan
I got racks on me, I'm too high, I can't land

What's up in that Bentley, bitch, it's all red
They took one of gang, we leave 'em all dead
Double R shit, yeah, that's that gang, nigga, fuck what they said
This bitch screaming OCA but I just want some head
I just boot up off that Perc', bitch, yeah, I love my meds
Fucked this ho, yeah, off Oxy', yeah, she keep coming back
Telfar on my bitch, Telfar on her bag
Yeah, my bitch she, huh, yeah, my bitch, she bad

Nigga, yeah, my bitch, she bad
Huh, yeah, and my bitch, she rocking Telfar bag
Uh, yeah, Telfar bag, Telfar bag