

Mingo, haha  
This is a YP exclu-clusive  
2sided goin' crazy  
Ha, uh, uh, nigga  
Ain't nothin' to me, uh  
Mumbling  
Yeah, uh  
Mumbling  
Aye

I'm finna spend 5 racks, yeah, cause it mean nun' to me (Yeah)  
We got semi-automatic under the seat (Uh, yeah)  
I'm finna fly to LA, and nigga just fly to the beach (Yeah)  
That nigga want him a verse, I'm finna tax him a fee (Yeah)  
Hellcat photo nigga, yeah, got 5 seats (Yeah)  
I'm in the H with my loc, nigga I'm talkin' 'bout Pete (Yeah)  
Ain't talkin' 'bout no rolls, you can't talk to me (Nigga)  
I'm finna hop in the Roadster, that shit got high speed (Yeah)  
He ain't even talkin' 'bout racks, nigga must be broke as fuck  
(Yeah)

Nigga like 2 years ago, I was runnin' up busts (Aye)  
Nigga of high school, thought I was prolly a lil' fool (Ha)  
My nigga keep that tool, better keep yo' cool (Aye)  
Jozizzy keep that Glock inside that LV bag  
Nigga, Autumar keep that, yeah, with the extended mag  
I got like 5 racks stuffed in that Rick Owen bag  
Nigga I'm rich as fuck, you broke lil' nigga just do the math  
Nigga, yo' ho gon' fuck me lil' nigga yeah 'cause of them racks  
(Aye)  
Your ho gon' fuck me yeah 'cause I need that back (Aye)  
[?] lil' Perc' just pulled up on me in the 'Cat, nigga  
Aye, [?] just pulled up he got 200 on the dash

On the dash, nigga, yeah  
On the dash, nigga  
Ha, uh, ha, ha  
Dash nigga  
Dash nigga  
I got racks nigga  
Aye, uh, ha, uh, yeah