

Yeah, yeah, I just called my bizzy

Yeah

What the fuck? The-

(How the fuck I spent that much? It don't even make no sense)

Pull up in that, pull up in that

What the fuck? The-

Yeah, skrrt

Pull up in that, what the fuck? That shit don't make no sense, yeah

Pull up in that, what the fuck? These hoes, they on my dick, yeah

Pull up in that S Class, I mix Oxycontin with Tris

And the way that I run up, yeah, I know all these niggas sick

I mix Number (N) ine jeans with the Undercover denim

I'm with Twizzy, yeah, we Saks Fifth shoppin', boy, this ain't no rental

We got F&N bullets, bitch, they flyin' right through that Sprinter

Yeah, big-ass Moncler on me, nigga, but it ain't the winter

Yeah, I know these niggas mad, but, yeah, we gon' keep winnin'

These niggas, they be goin' out sad, yeah, I put codeine over women

This a SRT, no Scat, nigga, 12 can't keep up with me

Nigga know I'm in my bag, bitch, where yo' bag? Boy, yo' shit empty

I'm on X and Oxy, high as hell, boy, prolly in yo' city

Mix Chanel, yeah, with a Prada bag, put my ho in some Fendi

Yeah, he bought this ho some PINK, I bought my old ho some new titties

And that Draco hold a 50, two G19's, they hold 60

Pull up in that, what the fuck? It kinda don't make no sense

Yeah, I pulled up in the Swerve, yeah, bitch, you just a bird

Give a fuck what you say to me, bitch, it's fuck what ya heard

It's a whole new wave, It's only a couple G.O.A.T.s

I hang with the G.O.A.T.s, I hang with the Gods

You be runnin' with homeless people, I be with the mob

When that EDD stop comin' in, you better get a job

Got on a LV sweatsuit, yeah, they thought that I was joggin'

If ya got some' to say, say it with yo' chest, yeah

All my money on that Lizzo fat, yo' money skinny

They ask me what the hell I know and why the hell I'm always greedy

'Cause I just got off the phone with my devil, we had a meetin'

Ah, he told me in a year, I'll be eatin'

Bitch, I wake up when its 1AM and sleep when it turn evenin'

This bitch eat me up so much, I got a sign on my dick that say, "Eat me"

Yeah, they ask me how I do this shit, I don't know, it's easy

Yeah, fuck that, all I rock Chane'-ne', the CC

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