

Magic City on a Monday  
Yeezys on like I'm Kanye  
Pull up on her on the runway  
Polo Jeans, yeah I'm comfy  
Niggas running with the fengshui  
Linen suit on a Sunday  
They got hit on the worst day  
That is what I call a Hun-day

Swear that pussy felt like Yoplay  
I'm a rockstar word to Cobain  
Keep the bands like I'm Coldplay  
I've been balling on them just like Coke K  
The police still stuck in their old ways  
They gon' get off like they OJ  
Y'all just acting like it's okay  
Stunting like my daddy O'Shea  
I'm just dripped out in the Dolce  
I've been still out like a probay  
Rule number one: yeah, they gon' hate  
Water top tees up in Norway  
I'm eating good fuck a cold plate  
And my front door got them low rings  
Ive got two chicks who go both ways  
After I fuck, buenas noches

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I do not care what your friends say  
Quit all that blocking, Dikembe  
Me and my bae the new Kimye and I feel like the goat like I'm MJ  
Dripping in sauce I'm the sensei  
I get hundred dollar  
I'm a magic with the shrimp steak  
Baby take that address where your friends stay  
Last year I ain't had shit  
This year I'm getting mad rich  
I want the arroz with the catfish  
Hit my DM just don't catfish  
I just wanna date an actress  
I'ma beat it like I'm Cassius  
Put the playboy bunny, way more money  
David Blaine with the hat tricks

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I just might throw out your rings, she wanna stay at the pent, yeah  
I wanna truck with the brakes, I got the gas and it stinks, yeah  
Hit the hoes at the same time I had them yelling out "jinx," yeah  
If Donald Trump go build the fence, we gon' get that  
Real niggas getting the sting, rest in piece to that boy Chinx, yeah  
My sauce dripping like a scene, I got her sippin' the drink, yeah  
She tattled with all the ink, she naked under that mink, yeah  
Soon as we get to the crib I'ma slid over them pinks, yeah

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