Odd Man

KayCyy

Myles
Reefa what you got boy?
(Yeah, ayy, yeah) Woah

In Melody I bring the sauce, I fuck the game up (Fuck the game up)
Don't feel sorry for no lingo, not your checker (Not your checker)
This that new G651, this not Atlanta (This not Atlanta)
Brought that bag in, bring yo' bad friend
You too fine to be standing there alone, ya (Alone ya)
I need more than put my number in your phone ya (Your phone)
Bring your best friend, we don't send no FN (Yeah, yeah)
She don't do no light liquor, I'm pourin' Hen (Pourin' Hen)

It's a party, It's a party when we walk in (Walk in)
Got us shakin' on the Henny and the Champagne (Champagne)
I'm from meliware, lil' mama, she my drunk friend (She might drunk friend)
She know I get started, I go all in (All in)
She know I be balling like DeRozan on offense (Whoa)
I'm so antisocial I don't trust niggas at all man
It's a bigger picture to me, God, shit is odd man
I'm so different from these niggas, God, this shit is odd man

Ah (Whoa), this shit is odd man
Ayy, nah, this shit is odd man
I put on for my city, I put on for my city

I'm a boss just like Diddy, yeah
Know we never get it, ayy whoa ayy
Watch I turn a dollar to a milli ayy whoa
Goofy niggas, never playin' and no silly games whoa ayy
Told my niggas stay hungry like we never ate (Like we never ate)
Blew about ten racks just to motivate

Fifty whole racks on some McLaren
Had your bitch at the spot doing some backbend
I can't hit it like I wanna she get to tax quick
Get the homies through the back, we got new straps in
Feelin' another Louis bag with dead faces
Tryna dodge the fed cases, I'm running from my dead weight
Tryin' to put new bezel on that verse, give me a 38
Hop out on that red Wraith, take 'em on a led chase
Police tryna investigate, I told him that's a dead case
They asked for my ID, Imma get it out the feet
I was really in the street, chasing dreams like Omid
You are not on my side, ain't getting up in my team
Niggas screaming they gon' ride, when we meet up we gon' see
Ain't gon' lie, I'm on fire, I'm a nigga waiting
I been fucking on they hoes that's why these niggas hate me
Get a nigga knocked off, while we balling no team

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She know I get started, I go all in (All in)
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Ah (Whoa), this shit is odd man
Ay nah, this shit is odd man
I put on for my city, I put on for my city

She perform like she Nicki, but she sippin' on some Remy
Circle small, nigga tricky, got my haters in they feelings
Man, I know they get offended when they see the sauce drippin'
I got liquor, I got weed I got everything you need
Got expensive on my feet, don't you step up on these cleats
I'm so twisted, I'm off taetochew, antagonize her G, ayy
My shorty, she so fleek, I know she rubbing off on me ayy
Running up them charge, that's me
Next up, on God, that's me
I don't believe in getting lucky
I work hard for these, uh
They gon' cherish me, yeah
Spend that money, years, yeah
And give that family year
It is a new year
Rockin' Moncler, for the Winter, yeah
It's litty over here, wanna see me yeah

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This shit is odd man
You are not on my side, ain't getting up in my team
All these green on the blue, got these racks man
Took all those charges in the club, I got those racks in
Oh, this shit is odd man
Ay whoa, this shit is odd man

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