

Yeah

I know you hear me
I know you hear me callin'
I ain't pick up the phone 'cause I was too busy ballin'
I'm in New York shoppin' you can't catch me at the mall
I'm in Goyard with my bitch she pick some shit I'm like "That's all?"
You can have all this shit
I asked her what she want to eat, she said she want my dick
If I'm with the bros and the hoes come over we gon let 'em pick
'Cause we all with the shits

Yeah, we all DTF
Yeah, we all down to fuck some hoes
She said she down to do the drugs I do
Now she movin' slow
I'm off the shrooms, I'm off the codeine, woah, woah, woah
Don't walk up on me like you know me, nigga I'ma blow
What you think I walk around with all these guns... for?
I ain't got no opps, but if a nigga try me he gon' lose his top
I got all drugs for sale, nigga come and shop
I trap on my birthday and holiday, this shit don't stop
I bust down that Chrome Heart watch
It's a Rolex
I told them niggas drop the dot
They ain't on that
It ain't enough for me to shop at (uh, uh)
I used to go for some Cognac
Where the fuck my flip phone at?
This my throwaway
Fuck the police, fuck the judge, fuck the DEA
Damn they need to free Young Thug that shit is not okay
These folks would do anything to take a nigga life away
I wasn't even gone fuck this bitch, but fuck that shit she getting piped today
I gotta relieve some stress
It's cold outside, I got VETEMENTS on my chest
And they say the hoes outside
Then you know where I'm at, yeah
You know where I'm at, yeah
You know where I'm at, yeah
You know where I'm at, yeah
Yeah, you know where I'm at, yeah

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