See me, I get higher than you Hell yeah, I get flyer than you These niggas watching all my moves And they do whatever I do And they know I got the vibe too Look at me, I get higher than you Look at me, I get flyer than you See me, I'm just higher and flyer, ayy Most of these niggas be liars, ayy Most of these niggas be cap I do whatever I desire, ayy I ride around with my Glock on my lap If a nigga try me, I'm gon' fire That boy went out bad, he got robbed with his strap He actin' real tough, but really he sad Yeah, really he simp, yeah, he on some sad shit

Stealin' my swag, yeah, I'm your dad, bitch Fuck on your bitch, yeah, she call me daddy Look at my jeans, Balenci' I'm sagging I came from the future, you came from the past I get money, yeah, I don't do no bragging Yeah my niggas they banging, they don't need no flash They don't need the flash, they just need the gang I'm high and I'm fly, I can never be lame Don't compare me to these niggas, nah, we not the same I'm just in a whole 'nother lane I'm just in a whole 'nother bag I pulled up with a new swag, I pulled up with a new bitch, I pulled up with some new cash Can't be worried about these hoes, gotta worry about that bag Nah, I ain't worried, I ain't worried Nah, I ain't worried, nah, I ain't worried I just pulled up on your bitch and she slurpin' my dick up like just like a I'm off this lean and I just popped a bean, that's why my words slurrin' She rockin' Rick and she rockin' CELINE, yeah Her swag in 2030 My swaq from 2050 Hell nah, this ain't no semi This a Glock with a switch 30 clip on me, that's a dick I stay strapped up like a dyke I'm strapped up just like Velcro, yeah These niggas think they fire But most these niggas be mid

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Hell yeah, I get flyer than you
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And they do whatever I do
And they know I got the vibe too
Look at me, I get higher than you
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See me, I'm just higher and flyer, ayy
Most of these niggas be liars, ayy
Most of these niggas be cap

I do whatever I desire, ayy
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Yeah, really he simp, yeah, he on some sad shit