

Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh
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I don't need no DJ to turn me up, lil' bitch, I got it
Pull out the coupe, no mileage (Huh)
Maybach truck, hydraulics (Huh-huh)
My bitch do narcotics, yeah, my bitch love them drugs
Rockstar ho, everybody say she weird, I'm tryna get next to her

I ain't nothin' like them other niggas, I'ma give the best to ya
Try to slide in that hooptie, you gon' pull off in a stretcher, yeah
I don't smoke no loose leaf, bitch, this Grabba in my paper
My niggas push up all black, yeah, like Darth Vader
Mask up, bitch, swing yo' blick, do whatever to get that paper
My bitch on whatever I'm on, she like Tomb Raider
Baguettes and pointer stones on, bitch, I'm too paid
Got a bitch who'll fuck whoever in this room, she just tryna get laid
Yeah, she go both ways
I'm in this bitch off Oxycontin, bitch, I'm too rich, you can't tell me nothin'
Bodies drop just like a belt or sum', put that money on your head or tail
Flip a coin, it went straight in the air, went down the wishin' well
You was gon' die regardless, bitch, flip her, this a Jeff Hardy stick
Flip her, I'm fuckin' a stripper, she want me to tip her, she know that I'm havin', yeah
Know some niggas that'll pull up, catch a body, and pull off laughin', yeah
The air, yeah, she got her ass in there, my bag, yeah, I got the cash in the re
Swag, yeah, I'm freestylin' this shit, make a hole, I'm 'bout to jump in the pit
The bullets hot, yeah, you know how it get, pussy should've made it 'cross the fence
Niggas be doin' fake drugs, that ain't no Percocet, boy, that's Fent'
I'ma get rich without tryin', even if I get shot nine times like 50 Cent
I'm VL5 in this bitch, she 'bout to ride on this dick
I've been off Earth, ain't nobody liver than this
I've been off Earth, ain't nobody liver than this
Ain't nobody liver than this, ain't nobody liver than this

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Yeah
All this money comin' in and out like bank
No Andrew Jacksons, only Ben Franks
Bitch, I'm in the field like Call of Duty tryna up my rank
No matter what cologne you put on, my partners gon' leave you stank
I'm on ten, my adrenaline pumpin', yeah, just like crank
My diamonds punchin', yeah, my diamonds punchin', yeah, just like tank
I'm way too high she askin' me to come but I can't
I'm fuckin' on yo' bitch, I'm goin' dumb, he thought she was a saint, but she not
V-A-M-P-I-R-E, I'm a vampire

V-A-M-P-I-R-E, yeah, I got this bitch vamped out
She ain't have no tattoos, now she got a tramp stamp, huh, with my name on it, yeah
That ain't my bitch if you ain't see my chains on her
I trap and do deals, the same line, same phone, yeah
Opium my gang, somebody call Tyrone, they tryna clone us
I'm from ATL, my name ring bells, from Zone 6 to Zone 1
I'm not Drake, I'm not Future, but I'm on one
They upped that drac', yeah, and ended his future, he thought he was on some thin'