(Nick, you're stupid)

Uh, I just want some racks, want some racks, want some cash, yeah Lately I been workin', I been gettin' to that bag, yeah I treat life like a race, I been doin' the dash, yeah You think everything okay, then I'm rollin' right past ya Everything these niggas doin', I done did that shit last year Dunk on a ho like I'm Patrick Ewing, oh, yeah, yeah, I teabag her Nigga try me, I already know what I'm doing Think shit sweet and I blast you I pop out like Luke with the money then blew it Ain't worried about it if it ain't 'bout cash, yeah (Yeah, woah)

Woah, woah, can't go out sad now (Can't go out sad)
Hit her up 'cause she bad now
I get the racks in, I know they mad now (Oh, I know they mad)
Getting fly, it's a lifestyle (Lifestyle)
I been getting fly for a while now (For a while)
Niggas don't wanna be opps (Opps)
They might get hit, then we gon' walk out (Then we gon' walk out)
Baby, you rocking with me, yeah (Me)
I can see that you agree, yeah (Agree)
I'm not the one to deceive, yeah (Yeah)
Been on the West and the East, yeah (Yeah)
I can see that you a thief (Thief)
I get that pack and I leave, yeah (Leave)
Baby, you rockin' with me, yeah (Me)
I can see that you agree (Agree)

Uh, I just want some racks, want some racks, want some cash, yeah Lately I been workin', I been gettin' to that bag, yeah I treat life like a race, I been doin' the dash, yeah You think everything okay, then I'm rollin' right past ya Everything these niggas doin', I done did that shit last year Dunk on a ho like I'm Patrick Ewing, oh, yeah, yeah, I teabag her Nigga try me, I already know what I'm doing Think shit sweet and I blast you I pop out like Luke with the money then blew it Ain't worried about it if it ain't 'bout cash, yeah

Yeah, ayy, ain't worried about a bitch who ain't too hot (Yeah) I'm winnin' this shit, ain't no tie (Oh yeah)
These niggas can't see me, they need some new eyes
I pop up on a opp like, "Poof, surprise"
I don't fuck with these niggas, we ain't got no ties
These niggas be capping, boy, why is you lying?
These niggas be pussy, I ain't talking lion
Everything that I do, these niggas be trying
They stealin' my swag and then they go hide in the house
You wanna be me, I'm fucking on your spouse
Pull up when I want and then I kick her out
And I ain't show no tool and she know what I'm 'bout
And she ask if she can take my dick in her mouth
I fuck on these bitches, never seen a drought
I run up the digits, never seen a drought

Uh, I just want some racks, want some racks, want some cash, yeah (Woah, woa

h)

Lately I been workin', I been gettin' to that bag, yeah (Woah, woah) I treat life like a race, I been doin' the dash, yeah (Woah, woah) You think everything okay, then I'm rollin' right past ya (Oh, woah) Everything these niggas doin', I done did that shit last year (I done did th at shit last year) Dunk on a ho like I'm Patrick Ewing, oh, yeah, yeah, I teabag her (Oh, yeah, yeah, I teabag her) Nigga try me, I already know what I'm doing Think shit sweet and I blast you (Then you know I'm gon' blast you) I pop out like Luke with the money then blew it Ain't worried about it if it ain't 'bout cash, yeah (Ain't worried about it if it ain't 'bout cash, yeah)

Ain't worried about it if it ain't 'bout cash, yeah Everything that you did, I did that shit last year Yeah (Nick, you're stupid)