

Glock, SIG (Glock), MAC, FN (Yeah)  
I found a two-man, it's just me and my twin (Ayy, yeah)  
I can't tell you who they is, just know that she gettin' bent  
If you bet on me, I'd bet you win, 'cause my whole life rigged (Yeah)  
X, weed, lean, yeah  
I gotta thank my drugs 'cause if it wasn't for them I wouldn't be her  
e  
I gotta thank my plug 'cause if it wasn't for him I wouldn't be here  
I gotta thank my mom and thank my pops for making me who I am

He said he is serving grams he ain't never serving no bricks  
She keep acting like a fan she ain't never going to suck my dick  
All he do is talk he know she ain't never going to get rich  
I got money while he tell by the way I walk I can fuck this bitch  
Thank you to my clique, thank you to my family  
Thank you to anybody who help me become who I am  
Goddamn, goddamn they fucking with me now  
But they weren't when we shooting at the gym  
Balenciaga boots ain't never laced up no Timbs  
I'm a vampire every time you walk in the room all lights dim  
I got a vamped out she thought I was nerdy and weird  
I cut a bitch off now she crying yeah she shedding tears  
Only thing I fear is you breakin' my heart (Yeah)  
I knew you wasn't the one from the start (You wasn't the one)  
I knew that our relationship wouldn't go far  
For you I robbed a bank, for you I would've found a way to Mars (I do  
)  
For you I would've gave a fuck  
These niggas treat you fucking weird I already made them bust  
They saying they do same shit we do but wouldn't even post that shit  
No matter how much she fuck with you don't ever post that bitch  
Don't ever post  
I'll let you know  
Like the back of your hair you gotta know  
Niggas right here so annoying  
She getting ignored  
That Miu Miu, Balenciaga yeah my bitch foreign  
Yeah I can't let you slide I can't let you slide  
I got three hoes but this a two seater I'm trying to see who gon ride  
I got three hoes but this a two seater I'm trying to see who gon ride  
I got ammunition huh huh I let them bullets fly

Glock, SIG (Glock), MAC, FN (Yeah)  
I found a two-man, it's just me and my twin (Ayy, yeah)  
I can't tell you who they is, just know that she gettin' bent  
If you bet on me, I'd bet you win, 'cause my whole life rigged (Yeah)  
X, weed, lean, yeah  
I gotta thank my drugs 'cause if it wasn't for them I wouldn't be her  
e  
I gotta thank my plug 'cause if it wasn't for him I wouldn't be here  
I gotta thank my mom and thank my pops for making me who I am