

Yeah
You know how I'm comin'
They know how I'm comin'
Ayy, look

I don't pay my bills
What the fuck's a lease?
Boy, we ain't in Paris
What the fuck's a we?
I-I get what I want
I don't have a need
Would fuck with with yo nigga
But he ain't got the cheese

Yeah, I'm from the H
But I stay outta town
These bitches stay in the city
But they stay gettin' around
You want a nigga sellin' them grams
I want a nigga sellin' them pounds
This pussy be poppin' for ballers
It do not pop for the triers (And uh)
I don't bang but it's blue gang
I done blew ten racks like it's loose change
And I don't save contacts, who's this?
Yes, all my whores got no names
And I heard y'all payin' for a nigga life
Oh, you hoes should be ashamed
(Nigga, can you what?)
Not my call, I ain't getting yo shit up in my name
I been getting looks
Bitches overlooked
Feelings getting hurt
Niggas getting took
Walk-throughs cost some money
See me, know it's booked
I can't fuck with these niggas
'Cause niggas actin' sus

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Ugh, I hate these niggas
They lucky I even date these niggas
I use 'em up, I'ma fake these niggas
I am a boss, I can make these niggas
Capital One, can't chase these niggas
Nope, fuck with me, it's like some dope
Left him, say he couldn't cope
It's so hard to let it go
Uh, I'm in my Benz

All blacked out, can't see through the tint
Ain't just me, it's me and the ren
They know ain't no being with them
Ain't nothin' better than being alive
Ain't nothin' better than making it spin
I've been havin' my way with the shit
So much money I play with the shit
Ooh, ooh, I got status
Top notch pussy, I can't share it
Nigga, fuck me, he gon' air it
I'm too poppin', he too average, and
If you want a picture, come and take it, why you starin'?
I done counted so much money
Got me actin' like a Karen (Um, do you live here?)

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Where's your key?
No, you can't stay over here with me
No, no, it's no way
Not this young black bitch
No, no, way
I'm gonna call the cops