

(8...)

(Wheezy outta here)

Sitting in the back of the Benz sipping drizzank
I been going crazy running in and out the bizzank
If it wasn't for Google, mane, that bitch wouldn't know my real name
Drop the Lamb truck on my watch you can go ask Pristine
Let the doors swing on the Lambo, yeah, this a rich thing
Having too much money, my accountant start complaining
I drink all this mud, no, I can't help it, it's my boo thing
Oh, this nigga said he gon' do what? Well, I'm like, "Okay"
(Haha, what's up pussy?)

Money so long I been gettin' it on, yeah, nigga, I been going dumb (Yeah)
I been going dumb, still going dumb, I been running this shit up (Yeah)
Big Goyard bag full of cash, now this bitch wanna come fuck
Straight out south Memphis, ain't shit changed, I still might hit me a lick
(Yeah)
I bought that T-Rex with my tour money, barely drive that bitch (Yeah)
Wockhardt by the PT, they hate me when I drink that shit (Wock)
I know you see these diamonds hitting behind this president tint

Every time I pull up they be like, "Who the fuck is him?" (Uh)
I been getting richer and richer like every year (Yeah)
Stuck in the streets, stuck in my ways, yeah, it's no way out (Uh)
Sleep with a big K by the bed and got one by the couch
I'm all in Europe, now I'm touring, that little nigga like to flex
The McLaren doing the dash, I'm trying my best here not to wreck
I got Wocky, I got Akorn but I love the Tussionex
Got a Rolls Royce on my neck, this bitch came from Elliot
Damn near gave that bro a mill' just to ice out my chest
This ho lyin' about a kid, I should've never touched that bitch
I got hoes, some of 'em are married, I don't even care, them bitches loose
I got fentanyl in my diamonds, that's another reason they blue
I don't even care what these niggas talkin' about, none of that shit gon' work
I got some real hitters, yeah, some real hitters, they gon' put a nigga on a shirt
You think a nigga like me give a fuck about fame? I got it out the dirt
I gotta take this shit up with God, 'cause I put God (Yeah) first
I got this motherfuckin' new Hellcat, I ain't drove it since it came out
Couple of bad bitches, they tens, still can't come up in my house (No)
Staked this shit up to the ceiling, Dolph had to me that himself
Niggas still hatin' on me, I fucked this bitch last year

(Money so long I been gettin' it on, yeah, nigga, I been going dumb)
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I know you see these diamonds hitting behind this president tint

Yeah, sitting in the back of the Benz sipping drizzank
I been going crazy, you can catch me at the bizzank

I drink all this mud, no, I can't help it, it's my boo thing
Niggas said they gon' do what to who? Well, I'm like, "Okay"