

Biig Boyy!

Key Glock

Yeah

Uh, big boy shit (Big boy shit), yeah (Yeah)
Brand new Richard Millie, big boy wrist (Big boy wrist), yeah
I been gettin' it, gettin' it, gettin' it in, (Gettin' it in), yeah
Gettin' in and out the Cullinan (Skrtrt)

Bitch, I'm not like them, nah, dawg, I set trends (I set trends)
Bitch, I just went places 'cause I can (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Bitch, another day, another dollar bill (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Bitch, I keep on buyin' ice, ain't got no chill, uh

Baguette Richard Mill, yeah, sick, uh, ill, yeah
Bitch, I ball for real, yeah, for real, I got skills, yeah
Mill after mill, bitch, I'm ill, that's for real, yeah
This a double R, but I got F's on my wheel, uh
Nigga, fuck your deal, I made your deal in a year, uh
Cold-hearted for real, all this ice over here, yeah
McLaren hard to steer, please, Jesus, grab the wheel
Ain't no skeleton in my closet, it's up on my arm, you dig? Uh
I don't fuck with rats or snakes, nickles or pigs, uh
Nigga, I got straps on straps, nigga you dig? Uh
And I'm gettin' them racks on racks, nigga, you dig? Uh
And them nuthin' but facts on facts, nigga, you dig? (Yeah)

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Brand new Richard Millie, big boy wrist (Big boy wrist), yeah
I been gettin' it, gettin' it, gettin' it in, (Gettin' it in), yeah
Gettin' in and out the Cullinan, yeah

I was born to win ever since the beginning, yeah
I was makin' money I wasn't tryin' to make no friends, yeah
Self-made lil' nigga, yeah, I had to get it in, uh
Mama was locked up and Granny really didn't have shit, nah
Me and pops didn't get along, but rest in peace to him, yeah
I ain't have no father figure, nigga, I had figures, yeah
I'm a King Leo, nigga, might name my son Simba, uh
I remember makin' wishes, now everyday Christmas, yeah, yeah

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I been gettin' it, gettin' it, gettin' it in, (Gettin' it in), yeah
Gettin' in and out that Cullinan (Skrtrt)

Bitch, I'm not like them, nah, dawg, I set trends (Yeah, I did that)
Bitch, I just went places 'cause I can (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Bitch, another day, another dollar bill (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Bitch, I keep on buyin' ice, ain't got no chill, uh (Yeah, yeah)