(BandPlay) (Let the BandPlay) Неу Yeah, I heard them niggas hating 'cause I'm up now (What?) I've been makin' plays all day, I touch down (Yeah) I remember them days I used to pray for a buss down (Yeah) Now look at they face, look at they face, yeah they all hush now Yeah, I heard them niggas hating 'cause I'm up now I've been makin' plays all day, I touch down (Yeah) I remember them days I used to pray for a buss down (Yeah) Now look at they face, look at they face, yeah they all hush now, uh I ain't worried 'bout no beef 'cause I'ma cash cow Nigga ain't worried 'bout no leaks 'cause I'ma cash out Bitches all up in my suite, walking 'round with they ass out I can show no love, you can't get no handshake, hug or dab No cap but yeah, uh, I'm a caterpillar (Nigga), that's for real, uh (Nigga) Yeah I told her take this dick then I take her to dinner, yeah Yeah, I was born in august but cold as December I just might bring back spinners, yeah Two straps on me, suspenders, yeah Glizz I came with nothin' but killers, get shots like bartenders These niggas marshmello, tissue, I'm concrete, Gorilla, yeah Get it then double it, triple it, quadruple, fifth it, uh-uh Yeah, back back again got that bag, uh-uh I get mad cash, please don't make me mad, uh-uh Bitches have to pay, run and playin' tag, uh-uh Glizock havin cash, diamonds hittin' on flesh, uh-uh Yeah, back back again got that bag, uh-uh I get mad cash, please don't make me mad, uh-uh Bitches have to pay, run and playin' tag, uh-uh Glizock havin cash, diamonds eatin' on flesh, yeah Yeah, I heard them niggas hating 'cause I'm up now (What?) I've been makin' plays all day, I touch down (Yeah) I remember them days I used to pray for a buss down (Yeah) Now look at they face, look at they face, yeah they all hush now Yeah, I heard them niggas hating 'cause I'm up now I've been makin' plays all day, I touch down (Yeah) I remember them days I used to pray for a buss down (Yeah) Now look at they face, look at they face, yeah they all hush now, uh Shhh, aye Be quiet (Bitch) Your life is a disguise (Bitch) You rappin' nothin' but lies, yeah Bitch I been that nigga, I been that nigga since I was 5 And you see it in my eyes, might see blood when I cry Yeah I cross my heart, I swear to God, these niggas ain't my kind, yeah Ten toes down, play I put you in the sky Not a killer but don't push me, bitch I'm humble I'm not shy This money got me traumatized, I just wanna know why, yeah

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