Yeah, whole lotta everything Pinky ring look like a wedding ring Riding that McLaren Spider smoking on that Mary Jane FN no Fendi belt, I put it on your membrane My lil niggas insane, them lil niggas loco Glizz I got 10 watches, you better watch your hoe bro Bitch I'm back to ballin', but trickin' is a no no Don't spin with your phone on you nigga, that's a no go I got water on water, trying to hold my breath Money talks and it seems to me that these niggas deaf This bitch got a fat ass, I ask Glizop for some help The way I beat that pussy up, I need a championship belt I'm tired of waiting on my killers about to do it myself And if Glizop Klay, then I guess I'm Steph Yeah, I been swimming through the money all day, getting reps Yeah, they say that life's hard, I'm fascinated with death Aye, I just put this little bad bitch back on the shelf My left wrist look like glass, never touch crystal meth These niggas need to get a badge, niggas 12 as hell They be like 'Glizzock how you know?', it ain't hard to tell My lil nigga tryna slide, Derek Jeter Pull the trigger, let it sing, Justin Bieber My name hot, but I still keep that heater I'm ballin' nigga, sit your ass up in them bleachers You know my name bitch and I keep some lethal Rap just like Jeepers Creepers, totin' switches like they legal Getting away from leeches, made an M just off of features Skinny ass nigga, but my pockets fat like Peter (Griffin) Yeah