

# Maui Woop

Kodak Black

Yeah, I'm in Hawaii think—  
Oh shit, man this beat here fire I ain't gon' lie  
All I can think is X  
All I can think of—  
All I can think of is X, man, shit, for sure  
Huh  
I was in Hawaii—  
Bitch, I'm still in Hawaii  
I'mma try to bust me one of these lil' aloha bitches tonight

I was in Hawaii thinkin' 'bout XXXTENTACION  
When them niggas shot me, I ain't even feel that shit, I'm crazy  
I ain't never thought, die just like this bein' rich and famous  
I'm in Maui Maui, full of that juice and medication  
I'm in Maui Maui, thinkin' 'bout you and all my niggas  
For everybody who lost they fuckin' life to that pistol  
And for everybody on that slab right now, my nigga, I'm with you  
Behind these Jim Maui shades on, you don't see my vision  
I'm takin' Percocet with the cereal  
I wake up early mornin' with my jewelry on  
Like Frosted Flakes on my wrist  
Nigga, Jesus piece, shit gettin' spiritual  
Some one told me to tell Isaiah to chill, dawg, "You don't need to hit that lick"  
Them niggas already know what I'm standin' on  
Fuckin' with me is worse than fentanyl  
My daughter one and she got a restaurant  
My other baby mama gettin' jealous now, like, "Fuck you, bitch, suck my dick"  
She said, "You can't pick between your babies"  
I don't give a fuck 'cause this my favorite, so far  
2023, ain't lettin' nothin' phase me  
I'm in Hawaii goin' crazy, no stop  
Dyryk keep recordin' me, no stop  
I'm pourin' up Codeine on rocks  
I got [?] on Wock'  
He over there nodding off (Hey, Dyryk)  
You let me hold on your Glock  
And I go home in your car  
I got so much love for you, boy  
Hold me down, I hold you up  
We was at a hotel in Waikiki though  
Fuckin' these bitches after the damn shows, oh, yeah  
Can't wait to see you with your Richey on  
Then when you pull up in that Lambo', oh, no  
I'm sorry, I didn't make it, baby  
Got stuck in Kamehameha  
Mmm-mmm-mmm  
Mmm-mmm-mmm  
I'm gettin' pounds of that bubble from the aliens for cheap  
Treat lil' dawg like my brother while he was hatin' on me  
Hit the town with that 'bow, made a hundred thous' in a week  
I get down with that cutter, brand new sticks came off a tree  
Tiger stripe Bottega, blowin' up, volcano  
Layin' down, no blanket  
Marni slides, gold anklet  
Marni slides, no socks

And the fur came off a bangal  
Jasmine look like Tyra Banks  
Bad bitch in here layin' naked  
Thinkin' 'bout XXX, if a nigga get ups on me, then I'll let him take it  
Keep that shit, now I'll see you later  
And that's when I'ma make a payment  
I'm in Honolulu eatin' coco, yeah, yeah  
I'm so SG, I'm with some more game