

(Buddah Bless this beat)  
Don't make no sense  
How I'm rappin' and I'm thugging, dog  
Don't make no sense  
I be getting all this money, dog  
It don't make no sense  
Know where I'm steppin', dog  
It don't make no sense, yeah

I feel like I'm Kodak Black in 2015  
In the 'Vette with plenty killers, mixing molly with the lean  
It don't make no sense, I catch a body on the scene  
Just a minor in designer, I was robbing for some jeans  
2012, I was only fourteen  
I was serving dope fiends, I was selling Nomi  
I do no flaggin', dog, been snappin', dog  
And I'm Z'd up 'til the feet up, I be zig-zaggin', dog  
All I want to do is get a bitch and fuck her raw  
All I want to do is hit a lick, then hit the mall (Yeah)

Fly lifestyle, I'm rocking Amiri with the Louis Vuitton  
Crack rocks samples, if you like it, you get two for one  
Fly lifestyle, I'm rocking Givenchy with the Dolce Gabbana  
Hotbox in the Yota, smoking ZaZa, pulling up to McDonald's  
Heard you got some guala, don't be stupid, all my niggas robbers  
Heard you want some problems, keep it cute, 'cause all my niggas shottas

I feel like I'm Kodak Black in 2015  
In the 'Vette with plenty killers, mixing molly with the lean  
It don't make no sense, I catch a body on the scene  
Just a minor in designer, I was robbing for some jeans  
2012, I was only fourteen  
I was serving dope fiends, I was selling Nomi  
I do no flaggin', dog, been snappin', dog  
And I'm Z'd up 'til the feet up, I be zig-zaggin', dog  
All I want to do is get a bitch and fuck her raw  
All I want to do is hit a lick, then hit the mall

Ayy, it don't make no sense, I'm putting sticks all in the 'jects  
And I'm putting bricks back in the bricks and I'm paying everybody rent  
Niggas say they ain't going for shit, but everybody went  
I be jacking and wacking, nigga, but I be rapping now and then  
I'm gon' bounce out with that strap, I don't need nobody else  
I feel like I'm Kodak Black, I don't see nobody else  
My niggas ain't got no mind, them boys get Jesus outta here  
My niggas ain't got no mind, they'll kick a demon outta here  
Ayy, fly lifestyle, I'm rocking Balenci with Chanel  
It don't make no sense, another 3.7 M's  
My niggas don't make no sense, his name fucking wam, bam  
I love that nigga to death, I'll shed a tear if ion't see him  
Ah, everybody know I rob, but I ain't talking Van Dam  
I have a shoot-out at the park, nigga, I ain't never play around