Yeah, OP Yeah, ok

Fee-fi-fo-fum, I'm the one to beat One-three-three-seven, I'm among elite S-o-l-o, I don't need a feat I'm OP, man, I don't need to cheat

Man, I'm on a roll
Throw it in the air, cause a lady on a pole
Showing off their asses, got her brothers saying wow
Said she had no pants on, brother she a hoe, oh
I don't know how we did this shit alone
Not so long ago, had my people on the phone
Talk about the past while we're hidden in cologne
Mushy, mushy, mushy, man they got us set in stone

Fee-fi-fo-fum, I'm the one to beat
One-three-three-seven, I'm among elite
S-o-l-o, I don't need a feat
I'm OP, man, I don't need to cheat
Fee-fi-fo-fum, I'm the one to beat
One-three-three-seven, I'm among elite
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I'm OP, man, I don't need to cheat

I game, they pay, who wouldn't wanna be? Man, always buzzing on my phone, they wantin' me Man, always asking for that P, they wantin' me Man, always asking for the D, she want a piece Selling products on the road, what the fuck is a loss? Cross the line, then I'll [?] up your shit Then I'll DOS up your shit Cause I don't give a shit Then I'll leave you no bit Cause your memory full, go set that format card We in the new age, on a new stage I ain't fucking with your pass on a new page Living in a better home, twenty-three-year-old Started really killing it, when when he met the love of chrome Over powered, in the zone, let them niggas really know Runnin' everywhere, pass the ding like I'm on the gong I got one track with more views than a bad man getting in a whole lifetime, it is sad man

OP, OP, motherfucker I'm OP, OP motherfucker I'm..

Fee-fi-fo-fum, I'm the one to beat One-three-three-seven, I'm among elite

S-o-l-o, I don't need a feat
I'm OP, man, I don't need to cheat
Fee-fi-fo-fum, I'm the one to beat
One-three-three-seven, I'm among elite
S-o-l-o, I don't need a feat
I'm OP, man, I don't need to cheat

You fools are faker than that YouPorn site
Show me that locals wanna fuck me when I'm spraying white
Know that I'm always on my grind, on it day and night
Looking behind, I see no nigga coming near my sight
Don't come at me when I'm poppin'
Don't talk to me, you're more inbred than yeast
Saying the least, freeing the jungle, the ultimate beast
Fuck all the haters, get touched by a priest

Yeah, yeah..