Ay ay ay, ay ay ay Mission Bay Man Damn

Made a thousand hundred times this month, not too bad
I ain't gotta be famous to pull the stickers off the Jag
I'm not a rapper I'm a brand, real CEO widdit
Playing tennis with some techies in my Larry June sneakers (num bers)

First you gotta find your passion then you stick with it (stick with it)

One thing about this game you gotta stay consistent (off-top)
Make time for your bitch but always think riches (yeah)
I'm not tryna go back to eating Church's Chicken (nah)
It's a nice day, I'm sippin' tea and I'm reading (reading)
If she bringing drama in my life she deleted (deleted)
You hating on the internet, I'm sitting back chiefing
Another 50k, plan a trip for the weekend
I don't stack for the summer, bitch I stack for all seasons

I don't stack for the summer, bitch I stack for all seasons
I can't put it in your hand but I can show you how to get it (a
y ay ay)

Seventeen, I took chances, eighteen took mo'

Nineteen, I think that's when I bought my first Benzo (foreign) You don't really love me, you just want tickets to the show (fa sho)

You wanna hear your favorite song and all your girls wanna go ( off-top)

You wanna be on Instagram posting pictures like you on You wanna wake up dicked down and sent on your way home You gotta treat it like a job if you wanna make some dough Go hard erryday and never use the word no Understand there's gon' be times that it's slow, keep going All my haters never really had money and it's showing I can't step down to that, I'm on resorts and islands Getting sand in my Crocs, on these jetskis wilin' On a race with myself, I don't see nobody Fresh fruit in my water and my hotel lobby Lookin' at a Grand 'Nash and I just might cop it Lighten up, something slight with this Goyard lighter, what's happenin'

Ay ay ay, ay ay ay Man, Mission Bay Man Damn Mission Bay (damn) Ay ay ay Hand me that tea