Marble floors, heated toilet seats (ay, ay, ay) Versace cups by the Hermes links I'm watching Shaft while I smoke this weed I might hit Hawaii for a week I'm on money mode, I need a whole lot Fuck a famous actress on a whole yatch Like my nigga G, shit, don't stop This Rol' cost a lot, I could've bought stocks I don't need friends I need more bands Fly to LA just to go tan A lot of things change I'm a grown man 200 thou in twenties, I'ma need a hand I ain't playing, a thousand ooh-waps in a minivan If I touch down safely, shit, I can buy some land Discipline Either way nigga, I got the upper hand They say that I can't rap They just don't understand the life we live Champagne in the fridge We ain't celebrating shit Keep that Prada coming Stay consistent, you can make a grip Understand there's more to life (more to life) Shit, I feel like I done lived it twice (lived it twice) God damn Slow motion Yeah, everything going G, but right now It's slow motion Yeah, I gotta run this cheque way back up In slow motion Yeah, I need that house by the hill with the whips It's slow motion Man God damn Ay, ay, ay Slow motion While you was in the club, popping bottles and shit I was strategizing on how I'm about to get rich Hopping off jets, with immaculate drip I'm out eating lunch with my accountant and shit I know I'm the shit Baby better stop playing with me Your nigga wanna be like me I'm just saying baby This fresh quava juice look clean with the fig (I'm just saying) My pinky ring hit, 'cause I spent like 6 What's hattening Slow motion

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In slow motion
Yeah, I need that house by the hill with the whips
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Man
God damn
Ay, ay, ay
Slow motion