

Fuck, fuck
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Ayy, watch out, ayy, watch out

When we get done, they gon' play this back
I thought fine shit wanted me, but she wanted Max
I can kick my feet up right now, I can really relax
She gon' fuck the gang for free, we ain't gotta pull out stacks
And my drip be out your league, I just put on black
And I'm really drunk, I can catch the vibe
If she ain't gon' fuck, she can step aside
Max hit the blunt two times, now he hella high
I ain't gon' lie, I peer-pressured him just a little
Every time I wan' message you, I just pull up on you
Anytime you could push up on me, stop sayin' what you gon' do
Why the hell you go in the trunk? Why your fire ain't on you?
Why I let Max done get me drunk? I don't even drink
Is you really with me? I shouldn't have to think
Snaked out everybody, we like, "What you gained?"
She think she gettin' steakhouse, she gettin' Raising Cane
It's hard for me to fall in love, I'm like Major Payne
I hear sirens, look above, I see nothin' but rain
Florida zaza got me geeked, got me out my brain
She tryna act like she no freak, fine shit actin' lame
Know we slidin' seven deep, better get out the way
I go viral every week, they just like my face
I got blue hundreds on me, I'm at Max place
I'm tapped in with that Twitch, this ain't MySpace
This an Airbnb, this ain't my place
I do shows every week, every Friday