Ugh ugh ugh Fed shit Ayy, gangster shit only nigga Lil Baby what's poppin'? DMac got me too bangin' All four of my pockets full now I can't be totin' no handguns (glock) Unless that bitch come with a thirty (with a thirty) I can't be fuckin' these dog hoes Unless that bitch come with a buddy (with a friend) I can't be drivin' no regular cars (skrt) That bitch gotta come with a button (a button) I was broke like a while back Now I'm up all of a sudden I can't be rappin' for free, they gotta send me the budget (send me that) I can't be fuckin' these hoes raw, I had to slip on a rubber (slip in that) I can't be rockin' no plain jane, both of my watches be flooded I can't be drinkin' on regular soda, all of my cups be muddy I just came home with nothin' (woo) Now I'm up all of a sudden (hey) Now I'm up all of a sudden (hey) Now I'm up all of a sudden (hey, hey) MoneyBagg, MoneyBagg (fuck with it) I'm in the booth with a money bag Here go the bricks, where the money at? Give me a load, I ain't comin' back I make 'em shoot where your stomach at We gon' pull up where your mama at Runnin' through hoes like a running back We can fuck but you can't call this number back If you knew better, baby you'd do better I got plenty hoes, call me Hugh Hefner I'm with MoneyBagg, we went four federal Four Pockets, Bread Gang, who better? I can't be totin' no handguns Unless that bitch come with a thirty I can't be fuckin' these dog hoes Unless that bitch come with a buddy I can't be drivin' no regular cars That bitch gotta come with a button I was broke like a while back Now I'm up all of the sudden I can't be rappin' for free, they gotta send me the budget I can't be fuckin' these hoes raw, I had to slip on a rubber I can't be rockin' no plain jane, both of my watches be flooded I can't be drinkin' on regular soda, all of my cups be muddy If I said fuck you I meant that I'm whippin' this coupe, I ain't rent that The shit that you savin', I spent that And if you want smoke you can get that I just want proof of the backend Any time I fuck her I hit from the back end

I'm pullin' her hair while I dig in her

She like hold up baby, keep my tracts in I can't hit that bitch raw, got a glove on me I'm in the trap with the drugs one me I just went bonkers all up, Exclusive Game Fly as fuck like a dove on me Diamonds wet like a tub on me Hurricane Harvey, flood on me Left the spot with a dub on me Walk in the spot, bitches tug on me

I can't be totin' no handguns Unless that bitch come with a thirty I can't be fuckin' these dog hoes Unless that bitch come with a buddy I can't be drivin' no regular cars That bitch gotta come with a button I was broke like a while back Now I'm up all of the sudden I can't be rappin' for free, they gotta send me the budget I can't be fuckin' these hoes raw, I had to slip on a rubber I can't be rockin' no plain jane, both of my watches be flooded I can't be drinkin' on regular soda, all of my kush be muddy I just came home with nothin' Now I'm up all of the sudden Hey, now I'm up all of the sudden, hey Now I'm up all of the sudden I just came home with nothin' Now I'm up all of the sudden Hey, now I'm up all of the sudden, hey Now I'm up all of the sudden