(10Fifty, I love you)

Off-white bitch with the Off-White, yeah Off-White, Off-White, yeah Bitch, I got some money, broke niggas over there Bullets takin' naps off, cuttin' through your hair Neck, wrist, ooh, seasick Ridin' with them sticks in a big-body C6 Doin' lil' bitch, suckin' me and you kiss-kiss Geeked out my mind, pourin' fours in a Sunkist Bop, bop (Woo) Sippin' on Wock' Opp niggas get popped Pay a shooter with an iced-out clock Shawty, yeah, you got one shot Hen-dog, we ain't drinkin' on Scotch Lil' bitch gotta slop my top Took the top off the coupe, chop-chop

Nigga, stop cappin', you bitch, Gucci socks matching the fit My bitch, she act like a brat, pretty bitch having a fit You niggas cuffin' these thots, they mobbing dick, no kiss Stick hit his head, no vest, you go through the stress, no check M's on the 'net and we ain't rocking no Mets Bitch, we get more money, y'all get the less (Skrrt) Swerving that Lamb', Lamb' 12 caught me in a jam, damn Getting fucked by a freak going mayhem (Woo, woo) Take a Drac', took the shit to the vegan place A lot of damn shots when the block got sprayed Glock with a 31, shit took place Dripping in BAPE and bitch, I go ape Robin jeans match the Jimmy Choo Big Raptor, yeah, fuck the coupe Racks on your head, yeah, caught one too Then I get some money, it's one or two Got the pack from my brother, I ain't talking 'bout Mook' My youngin' 'bout the money, he'll serve 'bout it too Slime me, know it's a slime back too I ain't change on you, all the blue hundreds is the only thing new

Off-white bitch with the Off-White, yeah (Off-White) Off-White, Off-White, Off-White, yeah (Let's go) Bitch, I got some money, broke niggas over there (No lie) Bullets takin' naps off, cuttin' through your hair (No lie) Neck, wrist, ooh, seasick (Shit) Ridin' with them sticks in a big-body C6 Doin' lil' bitch, suckin' me and you kiss-kiss (Doin' her) Geeked out my mind, pourin' fours in a Sunkist (Doin' her, doin' her) Bop, bop (Bop-bop) Sippin' on Wock' Opp niggas get popped Pay a shooter with an iced-out clock Shawty, yeah, you got one shot Hen-dog, we ain't drinkin' on Scotch Lil' bitch gotta slop my top Took the top off the coupe, chop-chop

Uh, get the fuck out Hey, what is the deal? I left some kids in her mouth Nothin' but Chanel on these jeans when I step out Know I'ma throw racks or slime when I step out I got some pigeons, get high like a pilot Cat coming in, that pack coming in I ride with F&N 'cause I'm blessed like a choir Pullin' up Hellcat, switched out vans Real freak ho fucking all top ten Car geeked out, you don't know what I'm in Richard came froze, Ice Age on the wrist I'm the real young GOAT, put me top of the list Gotit young GOAT, put him top of the list Got money then I chopped the whole top, bitch Glock that I got don't pop, bitch Y'all niggas smoking on woo-woo-woos Had your ho blowing like a flute, flute Just like berries, I got juice Fucking bad bitches, yeah, I have a cane too No NAV, but your ho getting tap, tap Catch me on the block and I'm shooting crap, craps Riding Trackhawk, her head in my lap Off-White jeans on me but they came black

Off-white bitch with the Off-White, yeah Off-White, Off-White, yeah Bitch, I got some money, broke niggas over there Bullets takin' naps off, cuttin' through your hair Neck, wrist, ooh, seasick Ridin' with them sticks in a big-body C6 Doin' lil' bitch, suckin' me and you kiss-kiss Geeked out my mind, pourin' fours in a Sunkist Bop, bop (Woo) Sippin' on Wock' Opp niggas get popped Pay a shooter with an iced-out clock Shawty, yeah, you got one shot Hen-dog, we ain't drinkin' on Scotch Lil' bitch gotta slop my top Took the top off the coupe, chop-chop