

I take the top off that boy if he thinkin' 'bout robbin' me
I'm in the house in the hills when you walk on your balcony
Come on and vibe out with Thotty, I'm matchin' your energy, hold on
Ain't savin', I'm playin' these hoes, ain't doin' it for the freak
I know these lil' bitty niggas ain't ever touched a ki'
I'm rockin' Prada and smokin' top dollar, is you proud of me?
Smackin' your bitch and I'm makin' her leave, is you proud of me?
Post up the product, they run off or holler, I charge a fee (Yeah)

I'm from the trenches, I can't pull my gun out
I'm gettin' to the money like right now
Flooded my cousin with all baguettes
I'm givin' 'em somethin' to die 'bout
Lookin' for change, I'll fuck 'round and change
I'm givin' somethin' to talk 'bout
I got your bitch in New York, make her tap out
Top off the Maybach, the sun out
Hermès caressing her wrist
Lots of Hermès, she cum on this dick
You niggas be makin' me sick
You hate on a nigga, you not even fixed
That bitch suckin' me for some Rick
I beat it cordial, send it to blitz
Shakin' her dreads, she playin' with that stick
Blue hundred bread, I like my shit crispy

Turn me up, yeah, yeah
Turn me up
Wanna tear 'em up, nigga, Thotty
We speak all facts, niggas, this shit spillin' and shrimp, tellin' yo
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