

YSL thing, YSL chain  
YSL slang, I got YSL fame  
I got dirty birds all for bling  
I never heard of you, don't know your name  
Hood baby shit (Woah, woah)  
Hood baby shit (Woah, woah, woo)

If I bring that bitch around, she do the whole crew  
Thirty like Curry, yeah, we shootin' out the roof  
Spaceman jeans, designer shoes  
Lil Gotit wanna cop the Panamera roof  
Laughin' at me, now I'm laughin' at you  
Ice cream diamonds, go 'head, get a scoop  
Yeah, I got rich but I didn't finish school  
Shit, I don't even know what to do  
Where the weed man?  
Pints of the red, fuck Xans  
Go catch my wave with your boot  
Yeah, wave cap then  
Hightop shoes, bad thots, ooh  
Cashed out on her, cash on her boobs

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