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(Wheezy outta here)
Say what? (Yeah)
Yeah, yeah, yeah (Like this)
Yeah, yeah
Millionaires for life (Yeah)
Facts, facts
We puttin' exotic flavors on our watches (Watches)
We eatin' dinner at Ruth's Chris, hibachis (Eatin' dinner)
I love her 'cause she slurpin' me so sloppy
I kill a nigga, get millions, one thing 'bout me
I drive the stolen car because it's faster (Skrrt, skrrt)
I took off on these niggas, but no NASA
My son know if I die, he a rich bastard (Rich bitch, facts)
I bought my mom a Ghost like I'm Casper (Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)
Livin' life fast on a speed boat (Keed, talk to 'em)
Yeah, I'm workin' my one, but got three more (Workin' my one)
Exotic cars, exotic stick, you know what we on
Patek and a presi' and it's two-tone, yeah
I'm in the kitchen burnin' opp beef up
Yes, I listen, that's why I'm so up
I just dropped the blunt, girl, ain't fuckin' my ho
Yeah, I'm pullin' stunts, Trackhawk came camo
Itchy, itchy, Gator Mauris on my damn feet
Old people be like, "Nigga, your ass swagging" (No cap)
I done fucked her fifty times, she can't embarrass me
All my niggas known to hit 'em up, don't harass me
Yeah, in that Rolls truck strollin'
Yeah, I smoke on the asphalt when we rollin' (Asphalt, woah)
F&N, blue tips, we'll smoke 'em
Back then, we spinnin' shit in a Ford Focus (Skrrt)
Told the shooter, "Wear a mask when you crashin'" (Crashin')
Yeah, we eatin' the block up like a Pac-Man
Gotta quadruple all the profit, I'm gettin' backends (I'm gettin' bac
kends)
Then catch me and do a ho on the back end (Facts, facts)
We puttin' exotic flavors on our watches (Watches)
We eatin' dinner at Ruth's Chris, hibachis (Eatin' dinner)
I love her 'cause she slurpin' me so sloppy
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I bought my mom a Ghost like I'm Casper (Yeah)
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