

Hit that ho like 10K, uh

You not my homie, no, no, no (No, no, no)  
You not my homie, you do not know me  
Got a bitch on me, she is Cambodian (Wah, huh)  
I get the guap, nigga you know it (Woah)  
I got a Glock, it got a stick (Woah)  
It got a mop, like a custodian (Woah)  
I got the sauce, you could just soak in it (Woah, woah)  
I got the sweet aromatic with dope in it (Woah)  
My paint is so wet, it's so clean, put some soap in it (Woah, woah)  
I went in Gucci, and I'm closing it (Woah)  
I went in Louis, and I'm closing it  
You went in Prada, and you stole from it (Yeah)  
Okay, she give me the pussy, I float in it  
Okay, she do not like root beer, got Coke in it (woah)  
Okay, her skin is so smooth 'cause she lotion it  
Grra-kada-boom, lil' bitch, I'm totin' it (Grra-kada-boom)

Pikachu, Bulbasaur, Charmander  
I'll make you lean, but you ain't drinkin' no Fanta (I got you)  
Walk off the scene with a sawed off with no handle (Woah)  
Gucci my seam and my pocket got four 'nanas  
B.B. on me so I felt like I'm Santana  
Only thing Burberry probably my bandana  
Audemar P., so I cannot damn stand it  
How I feel 'bout them Xans same way I feel 'bout a ham sandwich  
Fuck them girls together, make 'em just can-can it  
Them girls was nasty, enjoyed every damn minute  
Ball on a portable court with the sand in it  
Everything clear in the port when I land in it

She said "I want you, you, you, you and you"  
She said "I want Rock, Mean and Stizzy too"  
Pulled up to the block, I got the same Gucci as you  
Slime disease, I snot, achoo (Ooh)

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I heard in your hood that you not the man in it  
Try come around and your ass will get jammed in it  
Bentley seats look like the strawberry jam in it (What?)  
I got the one with the cam in it  
Balmain my jeans, pull the zipper and her hand in it  
Move your hand over cause I got my fan in it  
You might hit the trigger, shit'll go blam in it

Chanel on my neck, the one with the clam in it  
Got a old Hellcat but engine got Lamb in it  
Rubber band man, but your ass do not got no bands in it  
Never been pussy, any problem handle it  
Light your ass up and we probably get your candle lit  
Double CC and that shit on my sandal, bitch  
Pull up, big B and this shit some outlandish shit  
New little bitch, I don't think she can handle it  
She give me head like my motherfucking dandruff itch  
I got the vision (Woo), all the shit I saw I swear I need counseling  
Keep talking shit then my niggas gon' cancel  
Sip on that Faygo, I had to give the Fanta up  
Yuh, that shit was hard (How hard?)  
Like a 12 year old just tryna give Santa up  
Black and white diamonds, boy, gotta get that panda up  
I'm rocking bear, so you better give that salmon up

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Lil Uzi!