Pull up in something new
They say I talk about splashing opps too much
Now you wanna hear a song 'bout you
You never knew a driller had all this love

Love for designer boo But if I see them imma make a fuss Baby girl you won't have a clue I'll probably have you riding too

All I know is drills and bands and ride nonstop Baby it's the life that I got I was in the stu' thinking 'bout you When, I was with The Writers Block

I'm Loski loose cool kid got it hot Say I ain't on piss are you taking the piss, I bore through tops Pull up, pull up oouu Bet I got everyone shocked

I'm the nude stepper, truth teller who's better LV queen she dressed in two letter Canada Goose fur but baby I'm not Pressa Saturday poppin' tonight it's a show seller

I, pull up on them like who's brave
I'm loose not insane, boujee I'm not great
The paigon in my chattings their chattings it's okay
But they ain't even splashing and they ain't got no pay

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I'm a spartan not a bad yute I got gyal saying splash I got Drake saying mad move Told you spin the whip cause I had too Run through bands boo, baby throw it back she said she glad to

I'm not your average type
I like to ball like Mike Jordon
French kissing Moncler she look gorgeous
Opp block we don't care we all touring

Catch him up my brudda' saying leave him Ay brudda' your buzzing he been tweaking 4 pipe [?] skeng just love speeding Hold on to my mash if you love me if you mean it

Harlem hot summer keep it tucked on the waistline Did you see what I done like J Hus and JAE5

Boomin' your trap house boomin'
We left with more dark and left with more white

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I never run from the paigons
I try to spin it and blaze them
You watched your bro, run around though
I should've left him with Satan

If I put your name in my playlist
Maybe you'll think that your famous
But that's how it goes, you know you know
I keep it fly like a spaceship

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