

Ayy, ayy, ayy

Berlin ho, archived Celine, ayy, uh (I'm not no lame though, sh  
outout to Samsson)

Berlin ho, archived Celine

'Raq nigga with Balenci' on

Few years ago still a dream, pictured myself in a Bentley truck

Bourbon nigga, I'm still on beans

CEO just said, "Give me one"

That's just my influence, ayy, uh

Keep a G, I know you love me but I know you want millions too

I really wasn't trying to bug you, but I just left your city to  
o

That's just my influence, somewhere I'd probably lose it

On the E way, drive stupid

She said she should've called a Uber

Three K for a pint of lean, same thing for her hair and nails

Red seats, she ride with me

Fear of God, my cloth from hell

Sheesh, ayy, uh

Sold your soul to the internet, my money can't get it back

On drugs protectin' my energy

If I'm sober, probably get 'em whacked

She serve, and that's probably me, I'ma take it for apology

Fuck the friend, I'm tryna be better

Back on Xans', 'cause I can't forget her

Lean drinkin' with a bartender, told mama, "She not a stripper"

Hm, man

That's just my influence

That's just my influence, that's just my influence

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