

Ayy, ayy, make it back and some
Post a hundred twenty K, I bet you call my phone
How you sliming niggas that done taught you right from wrong?
How you snaking niggas? 'Put they life in your palm
It's whatever though, I'm higher than I ever been
Man, it's whatever, ayy, ayy
I'm probably higher than I ever been, ayy
Ayy, so how the fuck I land on my feet?

I just made a project ho feel like she out of reach
Now she tellin' niggas she don't fly economy
I'ma have a Martian open up my next tour
College town market, but they payin' like New York
One tap spilled the cup, it's not even a sport
Car got superpowers, you would never go to court
Mama super proud, but she be scared, I hear her voice
Shit be hittin' different when we count up, had a choice
Shit be lame and I ain't tripping, money built for— uh
Said she want Chanel that you can't see up in the stores
My baby sister older, now she wanna be like her
Shit be hittin' different when your time to batter up

Man, ayy
Ayy, make it back and some
Ayy, ayy, I made it back and some
Uh, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy

Ayy, make it back and some
Post hundred twenty K, I bet you call my phone
How you sliming out the niggas taught you right from wrong?
How you snaking niggas? 'Put they life in your palm
It's whatever though, I'm— ayy
Ayy
It's whatever though, I'm higher than I ever been
So how the fuck I land on my feet?