I told all my haters bye and told them hunnits hello
They like how I play it smooth say I'm a clever fello
I got my nigga living lavish he came from the ghetto
I told my bro to stand tall like he got on stilletos
Stackin up like leggos
I got money now so bitches acting like they preggo
Getting racks like mellow
Know I gotta stay on 10 I gotta keep my head on
She mad cause I done fucked her friend she like you know you de
ad wrong

Damn
I gotta change my ways
Now it's 60 on my neck remember my chains was fake
Remember back when times was hard
We prayed for better days
But now I'm getting paid
Now I'm bringing home them racks I'm filling up the safe
Now I make like 30 bands that's just to rock the stage
I cut her off now she on instagram she posting pictures listeni
ng to rod wave
Man ain't that a shame
She done showed me all her love but I still did her wrong
Even tho I always try my best to do her right
I always end up fuckin up girl we ain't lasting long
I swear my Brodie always keep it tucked yeah he gone blast the

My niggas love it when I tell the plug to go and ship them Ps My bitches love it when I take em home and fuck em to my songs

Aye

chrome

Yeah that's just how it be
Nigga tryinna ride my wave I'm tryinna ride the beat
Bad bitch put on my scuba suit I'm finna dive in deep
Say you got paper I'll believe it when my eyes could see it
For that money I be feigning man I swear I need it
They ain't think that I could do it but I beat the odds
Biggest ski bitch I'm the mvp I think I'm undefeated