

Ah shit, here we go again
Yo, Kezzy-
Yo, Kezzy, this shit got me trippin' (M Row)

GTA life on an everyday basis, I'm dealin' with numerous cases
Stayin' on point, gotta remember all faces
Gun in my pocket, I'm tyin' my laces
Off-White kicks, but you know I'm not racist
Took multiple trips, to numerous places
Big booty bitch in car, and it's spacious
BBL baby, goodness, gracious
Lemme get off the corner and hop on my bike
Got multiple shots every time that I pedal
Can't troop it on feet, I'm not taking no hike
I'm making it count, I need me a medal
I'm riding with Tina, I ain't talkin' no Ike
Bullets hot like some fire right under the kettle
Freak bitch know what I like
I promise for you, you know I'ma settle
Pull up on my hood bitch, side of the street (C'mere)
You know that she like how I talk
"Let me just pay for you nails and your feet
"I'm lovin' the way how you walk
"Let's go out for drinks, get somethin' to eat
"Don't post on your story, you know they gon' stalk"
Mission complete, she said that I'm sweet
You know she a bird, I ain't talkin no hawk
Gave her my number, we out to the trap
Tryna see what I could flip
This shit is real, I ain't talkin' no cap
Break down a pack, got a hundred a zip (Pack, pack, pack)
Had to switch up my line, I think that it's tapped
Got a new phone, now I'm back on the strip
Let's get off the block, get off the map
We out to the club, let's get in the whip
Strip club vibes, I need me a baddie (Baddie, baddie)
You know that I love all of the strippers (Baddie, baddie)
Five foot lightskin, bitch named Maddie
Nice little butt, and you know I'm gon' tip her
She get in my ear, she call me "Daddy"
She feelin' my pants, my gun in the zipper
Let me just leave, I'mma send you the addy
I'm feelin loose off the liquor
Walked outside, I saw a fan
You know that they asked for a pic
I felt something funny like they had a plan
After they took it, they walked off quick
Right after that, I saw a van
He hopped out bluffin', but ain't wanna click
I'm uppinn' it first, that nigga ran
Now I got five stars, and I'm feelin like Wick
Been thuggin' and buggin', since a jit
Could ask anybody I'm with
Had to spin to the store, I'm changin' my fit
I can't wear what I got 'cause I just did a hit
Shit not a game, I never could quit
Every time it was up, I was makin' it lit

That's one thing the opps could admit (Word)
Them niggas know I'm legit
Rockstar life, I can't escape it
No shame on my game, you know I can't fake it
Only cook with the pot, you know I can't bake it
Watch how I rock up and lock when you make it (Lock up)
This shit is pure, shit is not basic
The cuzzy don't act how it look and just take it
I'mma end it right here, don't get it mistaken
Fuck all the opps that got wasted

Like
Like, fuck all the opps that got wasted, like