

Ooh, hey  
Ooh, yeah  
Hey

Me, yeah, [?]  
Hey, oh, no it ain't Will  
Mm, give me some head and some food  
I'm just tryna change your mood  
Ooh, yeah, check out my moves  
Ooh, yeah, check out my moves  
I'm making bookoo [?]  
I'm making bookoo [?]  
Sing it like Luther baby  
Sing it like Luther baby  
Fuck her, that shawty go brazy  
Remember them niggas that played me  
You knew them niggas fugazy  
I want my bitch getting gravy  
Shawty get me right, I'm faded  
Shawty get me right, I'm faded  
Ooh, let me get out the way  
These niggas feel some way  
How many racks you make?  
I hear my song every day  
You know that I'm getting paid  
Flex on these niggas fo' sho  
Flex on these niggas fo' sho  
Shawty told me I'm the GOAT  
You want it long in your throat  
You the type to drop the soap  
I wanna cop a boat  
Miami for a show  
I need a Grammy, I know  
I need a Grammy, I know

Uh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ooh, yeah, yeah  
Get out my way, get out my way  
Yeah, yeah  
Get out my way, get out my way  
Ooh, why you in my way?  
Why you in my way?  
Ooh, get out my way, get out my way, get out my way  
Ooh, you on the wave, you on the wave, you on the wave  
Ooh, you on the wave, you on the wave  
Fu-fu-fuck it  
Uh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ooh, yeah, yeah  
Get out my way, get out my way  
Yeah, yeah  
Get out my way, get out my way