Yeah

Just like Spitta Bitch, come get up Raw, no Digga Damn this a stick up Chain make you hiccup Old school pickup Been consistent, I am that nigga Get your check right, I'm in Gwinett, right? First-class bitty, aight Juelz Santana bandana, aight Supreme Uptempo, aight Thick and mental, aight Got on, got it tight Bad bitch, model type Shorty got a big mouth, suck me up, overbite Popping like I'm dynamite You was wrong, I was right Make sure that your paper right Big house, stay the night Always lived the skater life Tiger stripes, cellulite Eat the beat, yeah, that's my diet Pockets on good, never try it This that good Louis, had to buy it Jump on, ride it Everything we do is private Every superhero need a sidekick I just want my head like a psychic 'Member used to have the Sidekick I'm through the roof, kid My bitch foreign just like the coupe is I'm tryna make stupid hits, yeah, I really do this She know she fluent Foreign, yeah, with her two friends I think she booted I think she choosing, who shooting? Two flights in a day Send a text to my bae I'm smoking Cookie, rolling through the A She know I'm getting paid, paper planes, M.I.A. She wanna learn how to skate, yeah, show the way Uh, we gone all day, uh, stop Vogue Take a picture, Vogue player, yeah, I never been ho

Haha

Alright, Uno need to come in Stop fuckin' playin' with me The Activist, First

Gotta buy a fit whenever I feel out of place Tried to put the racks up in my pocket, I ran out of space The S-Class so big, I had to park it out of space The best things last and I showed up a couple hours late Ooh, 'bout to cop the Rollie, Mary Jane plain Four, three, two, one, and that's game

Top shotta, you know I had to let it bang Now they hate me like I'm ridin' on a Nazi plane Lil' niggas, y'all be hating like a- uh Little niggas, y'all out here shaped just like a boxing ring Huh, on my coat is a couple foxy things This pump to his chest, needed a lil' oxygen, huh Why these little niggas be mocking me? They bitch a bird, so you know the ho gon' flock to me Actually, she give me neck like an ostrich Huh, yeah, I said you know you right like isosceles Said, at least you niggas need an Oscar Boy, give it a rest, should've been a doctor Yeah, I was on the beat like coppers Said, I am on the beat like coppers Said, try to run up, no shoe, I'll sock ya Like Tetris I'm connecting all the blocks up Shells like Adidas, yeah, I heard you niggas shell shocked Still gon' get my shot off like John Stockton Dia? Haha, [?] Fuck out of here Нο

It was over jealousy (Mhm) Niggas plotting, this is what you telling me (Yeah, what you telling me) Boy, you niggas looked up to me like your majesty (What?) I'll leave you niggas hanging off the balcony (For real) I remember when you said you was a friend of me (Bitch) Now when I see him, I'ma spray him just like oil sheen I don't know why you niggas act like I owe loyalty I ain't sparing none of y'all niggas, that was forgery I'm right like poetry Your ho adore me, find me, Dora Explorer 'Cause she know I got more pumps than Jersey Shore Nigga, what you want, the trash can or the dump? Huh I ain't talking wrong when I told you that I'ma bust you She gon' drop the dime, so you know I cannot trust I remember I used to bring straps on the school buses Know I am balling like I am head of the Ruckus Jelly fam a nigga, no puckers Ice on my neck, I'm a Ice Road Trucker Try to run up, I let it burn like Usher Said, yes, I am balling and I'll Milwaukee Buck ya Two middle fingers, I chuck up You can get with or get fucked up Told her please spit or please suck up Yeah