

Mexikodro

MadeinTYO

Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah

Yeah, sliding through Gwinett, yes
Sorry I was busy counting up a check, yes
Louis loafers dancing, baby, do you want next? Uh
I was on the jet with Prada, yeah, gettin' neck

What are you doing right now?
Niggas be jacking your style
Louis belt, yeah, it's hanging out (Uno I killed it)

Too-too many niggas was jockin' your style
I know it has been a while
Told her that I am not tripping, nah
You know her feelings with youngin', yeah (yeah)
Soon as I see these lil' biddies
I'm taking these bitches, get them niggas out
It's so amazing what these niggas is willing to do
For a lil' bit of clout (ooh, ooh)
Lil' bit of clout, lil' bit of clout (what? What?)
I can go kiss on your neck
Or just spray up your home or go run in your house (what?)
I gotta' stay dripping, today
I put on some Balenci' pants just to step out (damn)
My Vivienne 'Wood the jacket
They said that I look like the man of the hour, hour, hour
Burning these boys just like, "Ow"
Choppa' gon' burn these lil' boys just like, "Ow"
Me and Young TYO out on the prowl
Yeah, that's some money, I got it right now
That was my twin and brothers
Yeah, day-ones from momma, being reborn right now

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Big boss baby, yeah I got you (skrrt)
Good brain, lil' shawty, yeah, she's a scholar
Broke nigga in the strip club, ain't got no dollars (racks)
Stand on my money, bitch, yeah, it make me taller (racks)
Yeah, this vintage denim, you can't find em' it's too old (sauce)
Put on my Moncler, yeah, I swear it's getting cold (ooh)
Told my ex bitch move on, yeah, let it go (skrrt, skrrt)
Mind on the money, I can't fuck it up on hoes (racks)