

All about my cheese, my cheddar, ion really fuck with niggas
Bought a new gun, a barrel long, ian gotta touch a nigga
Food fight buss a nigga
Oh you with a couple niggas
Ian really worried, cause I got a .30
Lose all respect, put a tech to yo neck
He don't want no vest, but coco bout to flex
Yeah I fuck with Khalid, but this ain't we the best
For that brown paper bag she let me leave it on her chest, aye
Niggas tried to take a nigga style, but I'm to versatile
I'm ridin' with a foul, that tech long
Fake smiles, fake crowds, I swear I hate niggas
Fake niggas, tell my brother gon and face a nigga
Won't none see a dead body, hop off in this ride with me, vibe
with me
Duce papi she tryna slide with me
Roll with me, she not a freak don't bring that hoe with me
Gotta go and buy some more diamonds, these hoes be gold digging
I wear my feelings on my sleeve, sympathy I don't need
And before a nigga die, I gotta plan it in yo neese
Got a good bitch, made that bih get on her knees
And them bitches ion fuck with no more, they can't reach
Put yo trust in God, cause ima leave some scars
You gon fall in love and ima fall in this new car
Say oh, oh, oh, I know you heard about it
Lame hoes telling lies to everybody
Say my old hoe hang with my old hoe
Fuck that bitch, she fucked the switch, ou I had to let you go
I let a lot of lame niggas and bitches merge in my lane
But they staring through the review cause the youngin going ins
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