Lil' fish, yeah If you can't swim, you gon' drown, hoe We ain't gon' save you either Ah ha ha ha ha Bad lil thottie, she got body I'm on perkies, she on molly Sippin' on dirty, smokin' on Cali Big Rolls Royce, no Maseratis I'm 'bout to pull out that V12, I'ma shit on these niggas like Ezel Let her ride on that dick with no seatbelt With the money, I know she don't mean well Niggas running their mouth like they females When you winning, they only wanna see you fail When you winning, they only wan' see you lose Niggas steal and I can't let 'em see my moves Wait (wait), ha ha Selling that cocaina (white!) Started off selling that crack rock (crack rock) Now we sell out arenas (lit!) White boys say I'm genius, white girls say I'm gnarly Did 30 bandz in Neimans, now we 20 grand at Barney's Ever put a pop bitch on the block list, I don't pop shit 'Cause I got shit, in the drop six with a thot bitch whole squad lit Heard your new shit, that is not it Whole gang with me on some mob shit He ain't talkin' money then its nonsense Bran got the gas, you are not lit (No way) Fuck that check up, fuck that check up We gettin' rich and these niggas sick, they need a check up I'm so lit I fuck that bitch soon as I met her (Soon as I met her) Fuck that check up (Fuck that check up) Young nigga, fuck that check up Fuck that check up Light my wrist and my neck up Fuck that check up Young nigga, fuck that check up Ha, yeah, back in this bitch and we litty again I'm 'bout to land in the city again She with the gang, he tripping again He like you out with that nigga again? She gettin' cocky like, "yeah I'm with him" Five bands, Gucci coat, rockin' 1s, I'll never wear that again (Huh!) Gucci swag so relaxed Louis bag with the hat Uzi Vert with the mac Damn, thought I wasn't Fuck you then hit your cousin All hunnits don't want no twenty Stop hatin' fuck nigga get money Freaky bitch hit it once Rarri them keys like vroom My car don't got room Yeah, I put all of them guap in the front

Yeah, my engine in the back Little nigga we don't talk about nothing if that shit not 'bout the racks Don't call my phone Don't leave no message That girl was swerving me, diamonds emergency Better hit 911 Up all night, don't rest much Spent two hunnid put the rest up Young nigga fuck that check up Young nigga, fuck that check up Fuck that check up (fuck that check up) Fuck that check up (fuck that check up) We gettin' rich, and these niggas sick They need a check up I'm so lit I fucked that bitch as soon as I met her Fuck that check up (Fuck that check up) Young nigga, fuck that check up Fuck that check up Light my wrist and my neck Fuck that check up Young nigga, fuck that check up Fuck that check up (fuck that check up) Fuck that check up (fuck it up, fuck it up) Fuck that check up (fuck that check up) Fuck that check up (fuck it up, fuck it up) Uh, my old bitch, yo' new bitch She want like q-tip She get tag like you it Nigga said he wanna fade me, we ran into him he ain't wan' do shit I don't care what he sayin', we ain't playin', we just came to shoot shit Yeah, run up them racks (run it up, run it up) I'm gettin' back (run it up, run it up) Niggas be tweetin' (niggas be tweetin') They gettin' smacked Bitches be screenshottin', tell 'em to hit me on snap She hit me back, oh lord she gettin' clapped Ever fuck a bad bitch in the bando, air mattress Going ham-o, poppin' cash shit Bape camo with the 30 young bulls, living lavish Gets yo' mans up, go to Paris 20 grand up when the teller hit You can tell we ain't never had shit Fuck that check up (fuck that check up) Fuck that check up (fuck that check up) We gettin' rich, and these niggas sick They need a check up I'm so lit I fucked that bitch as soon as I met her Fuck that check up (Fuck that check up) Young nigga, fuck that check up Fuck that check up Light my wrist and my neck Fuck that check up Young nigga, fuck that check up Fuck that check up (fuck that check up) Fuck that check up (fuck it up, fuck it up) Fuck that check up (fuck that check up) Fuck that check up (fuck it up, fuck it up)