

LA

midwxst

Fah, fah, fah  
(Hahaha)

I hop in that coupe and we speedin'  
She want me to slide, suck that dick when she need it  
Say hello to money 'cause that's what I'm greetin'  
I'm hoppin' out cars and I'm jumpin' in meetings  
Bitch, this my universe, not talkin' Steven  
I'm playin' my odds and the shit lookin' even  
We move in the night, yeah, we move in the evening  
I'm off the gas and I feel like I'm dreamin'  
Don't try to say that I care what you say  
I feel like a barber, I'm handin' out fades  
I'm cuttin' off niggas, I know that they snakes  
I'ma punch in, baby, give me one take  
This not a beat, nigga, you don't wan' play  
Eatin' the beats like that shit a buffet  
I'm feelin' fancy, might eat a parfait  
Might go out to eat, I might get me a steak

Chrome on my body, I feel like a tank  
Give me a beat, and you know I'll make bank  
I'll never care for what no nigga think  
Makin' one call, now my boys hit a stain  
Fuck an Impala, my whip is not tame  
Put on for my city, put on for my gang  
Can't fuck with a lot of people, they too lame  
Fuck all the fake, know I'll still be the same  
Black whip, feel like I'm Batman, huh  
I know that boy, know he cappin', woah  
On stage in the venues, we packin' now  
The dollar bills on me, they stackin' now  
Can't switch on my gang, not my faction, no  
The 808's, know that they slappin', yeah  
We is not coolin', won't dap him up  
He wanna act smooth 'til we pullin' up

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I'm with midwxst, we in LA  
Bad bitch hit my phone like, "DAMI, where you stay?"  
I've been feelin' alone, but it's gon' be okay (Fbee)

I'm a young boss nigga, did this shit my way (Fah, fah, fah, fah)  
You see my drip, nigga, it's exclusive  
Said he gon' rob me, he ain't do it  
If you ain't bringin' money, nigga, then you useless  
Don't play with the clique, might end up toothless  
Play with the clique, you'll see repercussions  
My niggas got drums, I ain't talkin' percussion  
TTG, we ain't doin' discussion  
I know that I'm goin' up, so I ain't rushin'  
Niggas wanna be DAMI so bad, they might do it in Russian  
You know I'm slipped up when I walk in the function  
High off the gas, nigga, I can't function  
Hop on the stage and the crowd start jumpin'

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