(Vanguard)

You niggas swear that you on that Bullets gon' fly like a plane off a tarmac Got that grill in my mouth [?] See me up on T.V., like we're on that Get my shot in this shit, get it started That lil' boy in the past, he departed Keep that Drac' on me, bitch, it's uncharted Swear he number one, he never charted

In them parties, we never get carded
Big black Benz, know we pushin' to start it
Bee, now I'm finna push that bitch
Blue hunnids, I get that quick
I'm a V.I.P., lil' bitch
Who the fuck don't want no cash?
Still wxstwrld, and that's it
Finna open up that pit
Went and signed a deal as a kid
Not a lot of niggas do that shit
Got your whole rent on my wrist
I just don't wanna wear that shit
You're too far gone, you can't fix
Let me know when [?] real quick (Boom-boom-boom)
Bitch

That ho said she praise me, and bitch, I'm not talkin' [?]
We put that boy in my K/D, rolled his ass up on my tray
Got like ten different bitches who wan' come fuck me in all states
Only J that I'm gon' fuck with is one that I'm gon' face
As long as I'm alive, then nobody is gonna get first place
I'm only nice when I want to
The chopper got rhythm, like one, two
Niggas switch on this side, then it's fuck you
And that's why I can't ever trust you
Like, how the fuck that make sense?
Niggas get one ten, start wearin' all black and decided that we ain't friend s
Really up in the nice apartment, nigga, while your ass still up in your mans
'Niggas surrounded by that toxicity and all of them yes-men

Niggas surrounded by that toxicity and all of them yes-men ${\rm Ha}\,,$ that could never be me, on ${\rm God}$

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Swear he number one, he never charted
Swear he number one, he never charted
(Swear he number one, he never charted)
(Don't wanna hear no fuck nigga talkin', get it started)
(Bitch, get off my dick)
(Bad, so bad, yeah-yeah)
(Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah)
(Wxstwrld, bitch)
(Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah)