

I met this girl down in Tally (Tally)  
She said she flew in from Cali' (Yeah)  
Not L.A., though, she live in the Valley (Yeah)  
Got a twin and I think her name Sally (Yeah)  
Not my type, so I curved her real proudly (Yeah)  
Don't remember last night, it was cloudy (Yeah, Kennedy's heating up)  
Got a chance in this shit like I'm cloudy (Yeah)  
Four rings on my hand like an Audi (Yeah, yeah)

Might do a show in N.C  
And say, "Fuck it," and pop out in Raleigh  
I can't fuck with that bitch, she a lame  
She be talkin' too much, she too rowdy  
But she still in my phone, in my texts  
Tryna drag her fingers on my neck (Yeah)  
She wan' get intimate, flesh to flesh (Yeah)  
Yeah, she crazy, but not like the rest (Yeah)  
In my messages, in my direct (Yeah)  
Like an XBOX, she wanna connect (Yeah)  
She wanna fuck on me, get flesh to flesh (Yeah)  
Niggas hatin', don't talk under your breath (Yeah)  
'Cause I don't give a fuck 'bout you (Yeah, yeah)  
Know we kick shit like kung fu (Yeah)  
Balenci' on my shoes (My shoes)  
Got a problem? Then we gon' shoot (Gon' shoot)

I met this girl down in Tally (Tally)  
She said she flew in from Cali' (Yeah)  
Not L.A., though, she live in the Valley (Yeah)  
Got a twin and I think her name Sally (Yeah)  
Not my type, so I curved her real proudly (Yeah)  
Don't remember last night, it was cloudy (Yeah)  
Got a chance in this shit like I'm cloudy (Yeah, excuse my language)  
Four rings on my hand like an Audi (Yeah, yeah)

Huh, bad lil' bih' from Nevada  
She sold her soul for some Gucci and Prada (It's hot)  
Christo and Balenciaga  
Water to wine, I turned water to Vodka  
Love when she call me, "Big poppa"  
She don't like rappers, she love Speaker Knockerz  
Fur coat, straight off of Appa  
Drippin', submerge to Davey Jones' Locker  
24-karat gold, like the Black Mamba  
Shawty got ass, like she got from her momma  
Mixed lil' bitch, like Alana and Shawna  
Kill with the fashion, but no Jeffery Dahmer  
Comme des Garçons, you'll never catch me in VLONE  
What in the fuck niggas be on?  
Cali' is somewhere she belong

I met this girl down in Tally (Tally)  
She said she flew in from Cali' (Yeah)  
Not L.A., though, she live in the Valley (Yeah)  
Got a twin and I think her name Sally (Okay)  
Not my type, so I curved her real proudly (Yeah)  
Don't remember last night, it was cloudy (Yeah, Kennedy's heating up)

Got a chance in this shit like I'm cloudy (Yeah)  
Four rings on my hand like an Audi (Yeah, yeah)

I met this girl down in Tally  
I met this girl down in Tally  
She said she flew in from Cali' (Where she from?)  
She said she flew in from Cali'  
Yeah (Woah, woah)  
Yeah (yeah, yeah)  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Hell yeah, a'ight, I think we got it