

I look- I look- I hop out the whip
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Sexy, sexy, I look handsome, I hop out the whip

M-m-m-m-maximum volume

Please don't judge me for them scams, that was not legit
But I spent money on them brands, got my mom a crib
Then gon' touch me, watch them hands, come
But please don't flex 'cause I'ma fan, but I'm not a bitch
I look sexy, I look handsome, I hop out the whip
She wan' it's like ransom, I got lotta chip
I threw confetti on this dancer for my confidence
I hit the scene already jamming off all kind of shit
She said I'm sneaky, like the Panthers, from Wakanda shit
You with the team, you gotta answer, where your honor sit?
I know the scene, I'm in a trance and I'm pondering
I'm plotting schemes on other bands from the
I had a dream it was a and my pockets big
I had to do a homie bad, I ain't proud of it
And when they snooping in my bag, hop out of it
Yeah, I be moving with the bammers like Obama kids
When it's lit I do my dance, like my collar itch
I could make a dollar stretch, make a dollar slim
I could make a dollar stretch, make a dollar thin
I'ma put it into debt, and she tryna spend
They could see me on the bench, now I'm by the rim
I can't fiend for they respect, that's just how it is
I hope you kna' I mean the best, it's just time to dip
The only thing I know 'bout death, it teach you how to live

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