

17 on the track  
17 on my hip  
125 for a zip  
I put the toss on the brick  
I roll two swishers together  
Call that bitch a double decker  
Sippin' muddy, slump neck  
Drive the Lam like I'm reckless  
Driving the mid back from Texas  
20 on a cuban necklace  
Adding guns to my collection  
Different car different selections  
Heard you payin' for protection  
Weak nigga leave my presence  
Ahead of my time like the Jetsons  
Why the fuck you asking all these questions  
You gotta buy it all if you touch it  
AK on me and it made from Russians  
Gotta get it gone, I gotta rush it  
Louis V runnin' and juggin' (Yeah)  
I want the cheese with the topping (Yeah)  
Get to the money no stoppin' (Yeah)  
This is a Lam, girl hop in (Yeah)

Dior my lady she love it  
I'm trying to get OG through customs  
My white partner say he do mushrooms  
He just hit the coke in the bathroom  
She say she deal with high fashion  
She say you must shop in Europe  
I po'd a lil' bit of syrup  
Then told lil mama to hush up  
Choppa give niggas a touch up  
I'm on a whole nother frequency  
I can't be talkin' to frequently  
I know the feds probably sneakin' me  
BC we moving in secrecy  
BC we moving illegally  
Quit all that mufuckin teasing me  
Yes or no girl you gon' leave with me  
If you a coward don't speak to me  
My African scamming repeatedly  
Walk up and shoot you immediately  
I don't give a fuck bout' no media  
Sell you a bag out a room that I booked off Expedia!  
I want that head that's immediate  
My [?] jumping immediate  
Diamonds they Ancient Samarian  
You know I throw away carrion  
I see the hate like binoculars  
That nigga got hoe in his follicles  
Rolling up THC molecules  
You say you gon' kill me, what's stopping you?!  
V12 engine I'm passing you  
Ice cold like a smoothie that passion fruit

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