

Yeah

Rockin' leather, sellin' P's, my bitch is bad, she Portuguese  
Is you gon' get a bag or starve? You can't force a nigga to eat  
I keep applyin' pressure, I make it hard for niggas to come compete  
Don't make me put this blicky to your forehead like a widow's peak  
On shrooms right now, I'm feelin' geeked, my Lam' truck got them custom seat  
s  
I'm burnin' on Tahitian Treat, my Detroit shooter look like Veeze  
He don't mind, he'll quickly squeeze, Circle set a different breed  
Shawty got that alkaline, she say her pussy hit, lil' nigga  
You know I'm gettin' money, I paid 10K for the ceiling fixture  
My bitch say she a Christian, but she lyin', she get really wicked  
Her head game stupid, too addictive  
I spin alone, no codefendants  
I'm indy, I'm not coexisting  
It's murder, we don't just attempt it  
Got so much ice, when I step inside the room, broke niggas feel offended  
Controversial tweets, I'm steady trending  
Only fuck the baddest women  
Like Gizmo, I'm producin' gremlins  
In Raris, we ain't doin' lemons  
Hit GoldenBoy to cook a chicken  
Shawty wet, she almost drenched me  
Scary nigga, he keep on flinchin'  
Niggas broke, they keep on brickin'  
She a quarter piece, a real cutie, no QP  
I got lil' baby runnin' in banks for me, no QC, yeah

Air Force 1s, they came from Virgil  
Run that sack up like a gerbil  
Street shit, we don't write in journals  
Came from violence, acts of murder  
She got ass, it's from her mama  
He felt metal from a chopper  
Roll a nigga like a grabba  
My Dior silk just like the Shocker  
My foreign bitch scammer, Ali Baba  
I ain't sellin', had to hodl  
Swipe it like it's no tomorrow  
She fuck me like it's no tomorrow  
Dope sold, we gon' go to Mars  
Custom glass in all our cars  
Spent 50K on all these cards  
Last night, I counted eighty large

Last night, I counted eighty large, I spent it like it's no tomorrow  
Ask around, we goin' hard, drive foreigners like they stolen cars  
Bad bitches 'round the world wan' do ménage  
Told the police I ain't got no answers for 'em, bitch, do your job  
Half an M in jewelry on, might grab the phone and get on Live  
Pull up to the club, they walk me through the back, don't stand in line  
Tried to put him on, that nigga broke 'cause he got too much pride  
See me top down on Ocean Drive, I know it hurt inside  
We been talkin' crypto, buyin' NFTs, but they ain't hip, though  
Ain't been talkin' to my side bitch, still pay her rent, though  
Flyer than a pilot, got that shit on

I don't need no stylist, nigga  
Pick it out myself, ain't got no problem with it  
Eenie, meenie, miny, moe  
Lamborghini, Bentley, Rolls  
I can't drive all this shit myself, I pass it to the bros  
Lookin' back, I'm proud of myself, I made it off the grow  
Stayin' on my grind and stickin' to the code

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