

Countin' all this money, it got residue from weed on it
Nigga turned his back on me, but we ain't finna speak on it
I bought her every bag up in Chanel, but we ain't gon' speak on it
I'm gambling with some Gucci Dice, you disrespect, you pay the price
300 blackout in ARP's
I can shoot good, nigga ask about me
Have a bitch walk in Givenchy
I can turn you up, no doubt about it
Stayin' fly like United
I'm stayin' fly like Delta
I'm stayin' fly like American
I'm stayin' fly like American

I'm stayin' fly like Spirit
You can hear the pain in my lyrics
Rich shooter got foreigners
Spin a nigga in a Eurus
Yeah
Nigga
Nigga
Got residue on that paper
Got blood all on that paper
I blow half and I save half, I ain't never took the safe path
I just bought her a Chanel bag and earrings last week
My younging don't like to shoot shit out of cars, he do it on feet
I'm finna pop that mushroom right now and get geeked
Gotta keep protection, this jewelry ain't cheap
For my mama, my bitch and my auntie
Come on bae let's board this jet and go to Maui
Talking behind my back, I heard about it, that shit fucked up
Bitch we came from poverty, we ain't had no choice but to run it up
New SRT truck with red guts it's too fast
Came with car charger it give you whiplash
Steal from me, that's shame on you
Do it twice, that's shame on me
I'll down him before he take from me
I Keep negativity away from me
I Keep bad energy away from me
Used to keep racks in the hamper
All my bitches up to standard
All my whips the latest

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