Ayy, Southside, where'd you get all that drip?

New chain on chill but I'm hot as two suns Protecting the brand, I went and bought some more guns Roll up some shit, look like elephant thumbs Bagg, it's your time, set the watch on my arm Bitches gon' milk 'cause I'm lit like a candle I'm never lacking, getting head with my hammer Ain't used to nothing, she thought Chanel was channel When I record, she show out for the camera Bust down the Cartier, Plain Jane the Hublot One bitch, that's uno with me in this two-door Stars in the Lambo', I done went Pluto Me and this money a dynamic duo Slam on an opp, hit his ass with the suplex Live in a condo and trap out the duplex Ice on my collar, can't tell this a crewneck Walk in the spot, all the hoes holler, "Who that?" (Him) I did a feature, they paid with Biscotti (Smoke) Used to be OG but now it's exotic ('Xot) No dykes around, but my strap in the party They pray for my ending but I just got started Gated my house, you can't find it on Zillo Can't go to sleep broke, couple million my pillow Knock off a opp then I fuck on his widow Then catch me a flight, turn to Lil Jon and get low (What?) I go ham, but no pork on my fork (Alhamdulillah) Took a jet from LA to New York (Flight 125) Know I'm lit but I'm just heating up It's way too early to be passing the torch (Can't do that) I turned the condo to a trap spot Let a nigga take my chain, I bet not Already too late if you see that red dot (Baow, brrt, go)

Protecting the brand, I just bought some new Glocks (Grrah) Coronavirus, they went outta stock I give my shooters high price for your top Guarantee one day your body gon' drop (How much?) Guarantee one day them bitches gon' hate on me Guarantee this the day they gon' get caught (Guarantee) I put that AK right dead in your face You know when it's a robbery, you can't move a lot (Grrt) Walk in the spot, all the rappers, they get back I'm the same niggas they call for they shit back (Pussy) I make my bitches break down like a Kit Kat You want that smoke but you know you not with that (Nah) I might work out on your bitch like a six pack Flooded mine heavy, count time with the baguettes (Ice) I'm not the typical nigga you forsake You not the typical bitch I would hush for Gotta let you know you playin' with a don (Don) I put that Cartier watch on my arm (Watch on my arm) I done did so much dirt under the sun I done did so much good shit for my mom Rich nigga flow, come from the slums $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$ I shoot my opps, I don't spot out then run I got a bitch out in Cali, she blond

Hundreds on choppers, the meanest a throwback Fly to Miami, I'm freeing Lil Kodak Bool on the Lamb', that's matchin' my zodiac I'm having Zoom calls back of the Maybach (Hello?) If it ain't 'bout millions, let me be excused ('Scused) Don't disrespect me, nigga, thinking it's cool No fuck shit be tolerated in the crew And we don't make Worldstar, we make the news And everything mafia (Mafia) And everything profitable I don't see nothing from stopping us My bitch want a Birkin, I'm coppin' 'em (Coppin' em) Lil' dawg want a body, he dropping 'em Baguettey the chain, make it look different (Yeah) Bust down the Richard to rock in the kitchen (Okay) Give 'em a stack to clean up the dishes Don't talk on the phone, we know that they listening (Hello?) The trap been producing a hundred a day Bag been charging a hundred a day (A hundred) Youngsta gon' keep a hundred in the K Another hundred on the way Fishscale, every nigga with me get a plate for real Every nigga with me sell weight still Every nigga with me go ape for real I'ma teach you how to work that Drac' for real Like how you make that ass shake for real I'ma fuck in the front of that Wraith for real Your boyfriend an opp, but you safe for real

Got a new chain and that bitch come from Wafi He got a Rollie, he just beat a body You know it ain't my shit if it ain't exotic She wanna kick it, I don't do karate I like lil' shawty, I'm feeling your body Bought her a Cuban, the pendant say Gotti