

(Laudiano)

Every time I hit the booth, I speak the truth  
Niggas be cap, same time, they're wearing Trues  
Everywhere I go, nigga, know I got the juice  
When we first meet, you gon' say I'm a fool  
'Member hopping fences, I ain't never went to school  
Hop him in a second, sell his sack for my shoes  
Nigga, for this money, you won't do what I'll do  
Lately they been trippin', but I ain't trippin', I got goons

Lately they been trippin', but I ain't trippin', bitch, I'm cool (Bitch, I'm bool)

Bitch, I'm straight  
I don't let no nigga get in my way  
Nigga, life a bitch, but I feel blessed every day  
You sayin' fuck hate, but it's right in your face  
They see a nigga up, they'd rather see me in the cage  
They see a nigga with money, they'd rather see me catch a case  
Bitch, you better act right 'cause you ain't fuckin' with no lame  
You ain't fuckin' with no lame, I ain't no nigga to be messed with  
These niggas can't even try me, they should've just got the message  
I love money, me and this money was just destined  
Fuck the hate, I'ma go and bring a check in  
Why you with me now? You wasn't with me in the rain  
Bitch told me you was fake, told me everything you were saying  
Heard these niggas wanna game me, well, shit, I wanna play  
Heard these niggas wanna game me, well, shit, I wanna play

Every time I hit the booth, I speak the truth  
Niggas be cap, same time, they're wearing Trues  
Everywhere I go, nigga, know I got the juice  
When we first meet, you gon' say I'm a fool  
'Member hopping fences, I ain't never went to school  
Hop him in a second, sell his sack for my shoes  
Nigga, for this money, you won't do what I'll do  
Lately they been trippin', but I ain't trippin', I got goons

Trip and he gon' fall like he forgot to tie his shoes  
Your YouTube numbers cool, but they ain't nothin' like my views  
Seen he hatin' on success, somebody buy that man a purse  
Got a couple people mad because I didn't send a verse  
You will never see me going back and forth on Instagram  
Because if I scroll up in our DMs, you've been a fan  
On top of that, your rap is cap and we have never met  
In addition, I don't beef with any actors, man  
Could've sworn I seen you in the "Blowing Me Kisses" video  
Ho  
And those movie cameos  
Barney too, I noticed you know how to play a role  
To conclude, you're not a street dude, little bro  
It's Remble

Every time I hit the booth, I speak the truth  
Niggas be cap, same time, they're wearing Trues  
Everywhere I go, nigga, know I got the juice  
When we first meet, you gon' say I'm a fool

'Member hopping fences, I ain't never went to school  
Hop him in a second, sell his sack for my shoes  
Nigga, for this money, you won't do what I'll do  
Lately they been trippin', but I ain't trippin', I got goons