

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Big Guap
ATL Jacob
These VVSs on my neck, them diamonds shinin'
Check the record
All these diamonds, I'ma take 'em, perfect timin'
Yeah, oh

These VVSs on my neck, them diamonds shinin'
Cause just bought the new Maybach, the top reclinin'
I told these niggas don't hit my jacket, I'm flyin' private
I drip that sauce up on that green, I'm thousand island
We on that young nigga shit, you know we stylin'
Put some Chanels on that ting, it made her goddess
I came a long way from them bank deposits
All that shit that we done went through, now we got it

Sixteen, fuckin' hoes in the lobby
Bad tings, I'm on they neck like a violin
More wings than a jet, I got them risin'
We just kickin', havin' sex on an island
I just seen she badder when I put her in that Mazi
And I told all the betters I'ma work it, nonstop it
Hell nah, I won't let up, got them birds from the posse
Yeen got no money, then just shut up, you erased from the topic
I hit your bitch, man, havin' sex like where my hide is?
I keep that Drizzy, fuck them niggas pocket watchin'
I'm havin' so much spill that it's toxic
And I stay on that pill, gimme that body

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First time I sold some work, I got it on consignment
First grade, I went to school ain't hand in my assignments
Might take a vacay, twenty bitches on a island
If I see it and I want it, then I'm buyin'
It's harder bein' fake so what's the point in lyin'?
I been through so much pain like what's the point in cryin'?
Ain't pullin' over, never sober when I'm drivin'
On tour, I get drugs every city I arrive in
Makin' songs, I came a long way sellin' remix
I got so much rings that I could cover three fists
Pay for everything, but I can't stand a cheap bitch
Bust down AP, this is not a cheap wrist

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