(Ayy, Bayzilian, you make this beat?) Oh my God, he on X Games mode Sip so much Wocka Gucci finna sign Sip so much Wocka, Gucci finna sign me (Gucci finna sign me?) Bitch, Gucci finna sign me Baby, pass me the pussy, I'ma beat it out the lining (You gon' beat it out t he lining?) Yeah, I put dick where her spine is Oh my God, he in X Games mode I might fuck around and buy a stretch Range Rove' I nutted on her bed, she wiped it up with clean clothes I relapsed on that bitch, I thought I let the lean go Nigga, ask Twaun, we ain't never seen a drought Ain't no quarters, ain't no halves, just some P's in this house I'm with my Kiways in LA, we in the Slingshot actin' out I'm lookin' for the Wocka, I think I'm a lean scout Bitch, I'm on X Games mode, me and three chops and a load (Oh my God) All I know is I'ma stretch it if I don't know him Tough guy think he could beat a bullet, I'ma show him Steady comin' out with new weeds, I know the growers Many men walkin' 'round broke, I need my dividends Show me that you really got a loaf, and not no mini shit Mickey-ass niggas actin' goofy, Walt Disneyin' Doctor said it was a headshot, he ain't gon' live again I just made they whole clique mad, they the shittiest This dope got me seein' ghosts, it's insidious (What the fuck?) I tried to cut it out 'cause it was fuckin' up my spinach But the syrup called my name like that bitch take attendance (I'm here) Sip so much Wocka, Gucci finna sign me (Gucci finna sign me?) Bitch, Gucci finna sign me Baby, pass me the pussy, I'ma beat it out the lining (You gon' beat it out t he lining?) Yeah, I put dick where her spine is Oh my God, he in X Games mode I might fuck around and buy a stretch Range Rove' I nutted on her bed, she wiped it up with clean clothes I relapsed on that bitch, I thought I let the lean go Shake a pussy nigga with the left hand This a Glock, not no fuckin' Smith & Wesson If you steppin', you'll get your shit stepped in He on X Games mode, ask Tash and them Soon as I nutted, I smoked and forgot the bitch (X Games mode) I be like, "Ho, can you go?" on some proper shit (Go) 'Bout to roll another leaf and smoke your dead homies I'm in X Games mode, on the phone with Tony (Hawk) I'm 'bout to pro skate on this slut, I'm out in Fig' The only time you in the bank is when you gettin' EDD She hit me on the TextFree app to eat the D (Eat my meat) Bitch got me feelin' like I'm pops, yeet-da-di Soon as she out of pocket, I go hard on a ho (Hard on a ho) Do I look like Kevin Hart to you hoes?

I hopped out the Benz with the push-start, though

Somebody asked me where it's at, I said this shit on the floor

Sip so much Wocka, Gucci finna sign me (Gucci finna sign me?)

Bitch, Gucci finna sign me

Baby, pass me the pussy, I'ma beat it out the lining (You gon' beat it out the lining?)

Yeah, I put dick where her spine is

Oh my God, he in X Games mode

I might fuck around and buy a stretch Range Rove'

I nutted on her bed, she wiped it up with clean clothes

I relapsed on that bitch, I thought I let the lean go

Sip so much Wocka, Gucci finna sign me (Gucci finna sign me?)

Bitch, Gucci finna sign me

Baby, pass me the pussy, I'ma beat it out the lining (You gon' beat it out the lining?)

Yeah, I put dick where her spine is

Oh my God, he in X Games mode

I might fuck around and buy a stretch Range Rove'

I nutted on her bed, she wiped it up with clean clothes

I relapsed on that bitch, I thought I let the lean go