

Times I ain't have shit and you thought that I did  
Straight in a whip, accelerated, tryna just skrrt on a kid  
Don't trust gyal, are you mad? Tried to finesse my ting  
Ayy, 2300 Beats goin' crazy

Them times that I ain't have shit  
And you thought that I did  
Bro hopped straight in the whip  
Accelerated, tryna just skrrt on a kid  
They ask why I don't trust gyal  
Are you mad? Tried to finesse my ting  
Might just step, one-two step, watch my shoulder fling

No AJ, I defend my corner  
Was a lad, broke on the grove  
Don't know how to whip, don't chat 'bout stove  
On the pavement, you ain't on road  
Heard you're good in the field like Phil  
Get nicked, you'll probably fold  
And bail me more than once, get no reply, don't want you to roll  
If I ever had to cut you off, bro, you was not good for my soul  
Shh tryna get man down, same time, I'm tryna get down these notes  
Call me Mr. DnD, more time, I abuse it  
My team more than some winners so we cannot lose it  
Told her, "I ain't even got no hoes", she said, "Boy, prove it"  
Buss that out the pack, Cornetto  
He got a hit one time, Silentó  
No Costa, no till  
The way bro serves, I can't expresso  
I'm from the ghetto, "Who are you? DnD"  
It don't even ring, no echo  
Got clocked in a shop, no window  
Most you'll get my jumper and lingo  
See 'nuff man get birds, flamingo  
Stayin' in line, bingo  
Bro just seen lights, no LED  
One, two, left, right, YKTV  
Bad one tryna pree, CCTV  
Not tryna pop off, that's KMT  
The rumours spread like Flora  
She don't want Pandora (No)  
Old friends turn crackhead like Laura  
Act like I'm okay, deep down, I just wanna go Bora Bora  
No time but I'll make some for you, brown skin and I like her aura  
Whip shaking, doing up disco, but it's far from a disco  
In Cali, that's San Francisco  
Musk on bedsheet, talk on pillows  
Don't ask 'bout my ex, that's long, some limo  
Don't ask 'bout my-, hahaha, yo  
If you ain't tryna give no head, cool, hold this between your legs  
Don't care 'bout man in your DMs 'cah more time, they're just begs  
Yo, more time they're just-

Shout all my real guys, man  
Not a lot left, man, last one standing  
Elevate, don't hate, hahaha, gang