Yeah, yeah

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Young Nessly counting blue faces like the Gross Sisters, ayy
I done adapted, I had to double up my dosages
Married two twins in a chapel in Vegas, I don't follow no tradition
All of these girls wan' visit my world, 'cause they think it's a rollercoast
er in it
Pornstars just tryna cut my face for the bedroom and put a poster in
Bitch tongue is a lilypad, I'm 'bout to place all my tadpoles, yeah
She visit the plug, she better bring lean back like Fat Joe
Yeah, hey, yeah, hey
Make a bitch earn my trust, have them bricks gon' by dusk
Model ex, Elon Musk, big gun drums, they bust
Rollie bust down like Dutch, white face elephant tusk
White face when I bust, she keep my dick in the clutch
I don't apologize (yeah), viewer discretion advised (shit)
We about to go live (hey), we about to go live (ooh)
I could really give a fuck if she forgive me
I done showed her too much love, I got a limit
Don't you whine, don't you whine, don't wanna hear you cry
You can beg all you want, I don't apologize
Sorry I'm not sorry (yeah), sorry I'm not sorry (yeah)
Sorry I'm not sorry (yeah), sorry I'm not sorry (yeah)
Sorry I'm not sorry (yeah), sorry I'm not sorry (yeah)
Sorry I'm not sorry (yeah)
I dropped a thousand on Chanel sandles
The keep all fifty-five Goyard bag and I feel like Santa
Keep reading headlines on my cellphone, gon' get brain damage
Cop the coupe and dropped the roof, I just made the brain vanish
My lil bae tryna change her accent like she ain't Spanish
Told her renew her visa so that she could stay longer
Ran my mouth in the front seat, she gotta give brain harder
High expectations, hopped out, ten bracelets
I count a stack dollar by dollar, I don't do no abbreviations (cash)
Back seat of the Bentley Mulsanne, tryna changes games of the Playstation
Diamonds on me Nerds, never been a common nerd, I made it out the basement
I pop off my necklace at night from my neck and your bitch tryna cuddle, yea
She put her hand on my neck, I put my hand on her pussy, we both feelin' pud
dles
Used to eat ramen, now I'm rockin' Balmain (ayy)
C on both side, Chanel like frog face (yeah)
Dig in my bag and spend every rack like a ball player
Drrrrrt, battle of the bands, I'ma turn this bitch to drumline, yeah
I spent way too much on my chain for a bitch to be my sunshine, yeah
I don't apologize (yeah), viewer discretion advised (shit)
We about to go live (hey), we about to go live (ooh)
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