

I just turned 21, yeah
I been 21 my whole life, yeah
Ain't too much for me to try, yeah
Only thing I ain't touch is that snow white

Bitches they stay out my phone now
Need to make time to come home now
I keep myself at my mom's house
So I could go get me my own house
I said I tried so hard, they lied so hard
'Cause we don't move the same
A hundred racks inside a Goyard bag will make that nigga change
A hundred racks inside a Goyard bag, to me look like some change
'Cause I can buy my mom a brand new whip and won't have anything
I be straight, I reup my cake, I share every plate
I just figured out that nigga fake, ooo look how long it take yeah ye
ah

I just turned 21, yeah
I been 21 my whole life, yeah
Ain't too much for me to try, yeah
Only thing I ain't touch is that snow white
I been 21 my whole life, yeah
I been 21 my whole life, yeah
I been 21 my whole life, yeah
I been 21 my whole life, yeah

Curved a six figure deal
I believe in me for real
Key and you just Key and Peele
Foul play and the Y-3 on my body
Fashion week, you not invited
Niggas be so out of pocket
I treat your bitch like an object
I turn your bitch to a groupie
We 2 and 0 to a movie
She bump up the belt and she blew me
You loving these hoes, you a goofy
A hundred racks inside that Goyard bag will make 'em insecure
Made you cum, now it's your turn
Champagne make my nose burn

I just turned 21, yeah
I been 21 my whole life, yeah
Ain't too much for me to try, yeah
Only thing I ain't touch is the fucking sky