

Birdbox

Nettspend

We just go (OK is the hardest, I swear to God)

Eyes closed

I'm a pro and she a goat (We gon' be okay)

When I say go, uh, uh, we throw some more

When I say yo, yo, yo, come get your ho

Check cleared, so I put some diamonds on

Yeah, and it ain't nothing to say you lit, what you on?

And it's like Bird Box, can't see up out this Ghost (Ghost, ghost, ghost)

The way they chirp now, Twitter got you bold (Chirp)

And it's a wet flu, that boy fucking threwed, uh

Like, send that check through (Through), you know what I'm owed (Owed, owed)

And she so fine, she OnlyFans on she own (Uh, yeah)

And I said, "Bye, bitch, got booked for twenty shows" (Skrirt, skrirt, skrirt, skrirt, like, twenty, bitch)

And why you typing? I can't even respond (Ew, huh)

Don't need no guidance (Yeah), this money turn me on (It turn me on)

We keep on fighting, huh

Uh, we keep on fighting and my eyes wide, yeah

You know I'm a liar (Lie), can you provide? (Provide)

Look in my eyes (Oh), I despise you (Yeah)

You, you, you, you

Hm, hm, hm, hm, hm, hm (Fly, flying, flying, fly)

I need a pilot (I'm lit), I'm tired of driving (Yeah, OK is the hardest, I swear to God)

I'm fucking styling, you need to dial in (We gon' be okay)

Yeah, my mama know that I'm gon' die lit (Die lit, die lit)

You got my eyes rolling behind my eyelids (Eyelids, rolling, eyes)

I'm getting so rich, I might just cop an island (Island)

She throwing a fit, that bitch need to stop it

Chopper steady wilding, yeah, my brother told me, "Please don't pop it"

Pop it 'til we stop it, but I'm guaping, so I cannot drop it

We was gone

Eyes close

I'm a pro

And she a goat

When I say go, uh, uh, we throw some more

When I say yo, yo, yo, come get your ho

When I say go, uh, uh, we throw some more

When I say yo, yo, yo, come get your ho

(We gon' be okay)