

Yo, it's phreshboy, I'm with Nett
And we're fuckin' lit right now

I don't give no fucks 'bout what you have to say (Yeah)
It's Nett, I don't shoot below the neck
I'm a bossman, worried 'bout my check
In the backend, worry about the flex
It's a lot of money, so I wanna flex
There's a lot things that I wanna do, but I don't wanna screw over you
I wanna make you feel good in a room
Like two hoes clutchin' on a tool
In a bank, and I will hold it up for you
Go guns blazin' all over you
In the club, fucked up, off a pill or two
Yeah, I'm really missin' you, long live my brothers
I ain't talkin' 'bout a bitch, can't miss no bitch
At the top, so lit, you at the bottom, down bad
And I'm lookin' like a lick but I ain't no lick
Keep that Glock on my hip, Gen 5
And I ain't afraid to shoot this bitch, ain't afraid of your tricks
Amiri jeans on my ass and they saggin' to my dick
We in the function and she starin' at my dick

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It's Nett when I shoot, it's Nett when I go to Hollywood, I might just buy a 'Vette
Fuck around, fuck that 'Vette, buy a KRISS Vec'
She fuck around on this dick, now she want kids
I can't fuck with no bitch that fuckin' want kids
I don't wanna FaceTime you
Get straight to the point, I don't wanna FaceTime you
I don't care 'bout what they say, I could care less
I don't care about what they say, never care about what they fuckin' say