(Nitemare)
Off a jet, uh
Bitch-bitch, I'm jumpin' off a jet

Bitch, I'm bussin' down my fam' wrist because he took me to the end

Bitch, I'm bussin' down my fam' wrist because I make more than they spend

I told Zoot to roll that blunt 'fore we fuck up on they friends , huh

And she a scene bitch, like Pinterest is her friend I told her come over, bring like twelve friends Fuck 12, they told me come to court but I can't go for shit We on the East Coast (East Coast), bitch, I'm rockin' real expensive fits

Said we bend shit, I just been shit, I been the shit (For the g ang)

Watch out for the gang, we gon' take yo' bitch (Take yo' bitch) Watch out for these fangs, bitch, I'll bite you, huh (Bitch, I'll bite you)

I said that he can't hang, out of spite too
We stay up all night, baby, and I like you
We stay up in the Rich' and we don't like you, uh
I stay up in yo' bitch and you don't like that