

Yeah, yeah, hey  
Yeah, yeah (Yeah)  
Hmm, hmm  
Hmm-hmm-hmm  
Oh, mmh (Yeah), ayy

Told my mama be patient, one day I'm gon' be the greatest  
I see the look on they faces, I know these young niggas hate it  
Ayy, but just chill, run up, you get killed  
One-eighty-seven, all my niggas ready to drill  
Gotta stick to the code, you know I won't ever fold  
I can't sign no deal, 'cause I ain't sellin' my soul  
Real talk, ain't no cappin'  
Spittin' straight facts, I don't even do the cappin', yeah  
Shots out the Drac' took off his face  
Hide his body, put him in a lake  
They say I ain't straight, nigga, be real  
My niggas, they steppin' and ready to kill  
I want all the smoke, OG and reggie  
Nigga, I'm ready, knock out your spaghetti  
You think I'm a bitch, thinkin' I'm sweet  
I pull up on you and I put you to sleep  
Hotbox the rental, blowin' some gas  
Brand new Sprinter, whole lotta cash  
I know I'm a sinner, pray for a bag  
I gotta go get it and get off my ass  
They say I'm up next, bitch, I'm up now  
The youngest to do it, put on for my town  
They say I'm a king, where is my crown?  
Bitch, I'm the G.O.A.T., so move around  
To the bag, I be chasin', yeah  
To be honest, I'm underrated, yeah  
I dare a fuck nigga try to take me, yeah  
Them hollow tips leave you on the pavement, yeah

Oh, oh, oh  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh, oh, oh  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

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Brand new Sprinter, whole lotta cash  
I know I'm a sinner, pray for a bag  
I gotta go get it and get off my ass  
Just chill, run up, you get killed  
One-eighty-seven, all my niggas ready to drill

Move wrong, we gon' kill  
And my niggas ready for that drill  
Shots out the Drac' took off his face