

You know what it is
When you hear that, "Haan"
What up, Cap?
(Al Geno on the track) Call me The Piano Man
Fly, what up?
Overdue
Call me The Piano Man
Montana, woo, ayy

I drop a bag on my hoes 'cause they like that (Ayy, like that)
Made a million off the flow 'cause he like that (Ayy, he like that)
Hit her once and never call, I'm so fucked up, ain't it? (Haan)
They tried to write him off, but he ain't write back (Uh, haan)

Yellow diamonds, my jewelry look like cat piss
Same reason why my Goyard full of dog shit (Uh)
I don't call these rappers "rappers" 'cause they actress
And I got clips to shoot a movie, NoCap Brad Pitt
Hundred on my wrist (Got it)
Five K for the 'fit (Got it)
Ain't beefin' 'bout no bitch, the whole city hit (Got it)
Uh, I can't wait to get the drop, I ain't talkin' 'bout no car
Boy, I'm talkin' 'bout your top
I'm so fucked up, ain't I?

Leave the show then fuck a fan
I'm so fucked up, ain't I?
I put the streets before the brand
I'm so fucked up, ain't I?
She a bad bitch, don't ask her why she talk like that
She a bad bitch, don't ask her why she walk like that

NoCap the main bird, I want every bread crumb
She got a smart mouth, so that mean her head dumb
I'm state to state, I don't went everywhere else but broke
Ex got a new nigga, I send 'em somethin' to help 'em both
I jump on a rapper's song, give him buzz like nicotine (Shh)
Don't care 'bout when I'm wrong, he gon' jump out, hit for me
Hollow tips'll make a nigga scream like he DDG
And they cappin' up, they say I paid 'em, they do shit for-
'Cause they like that, shawty, back it up
Back it up, yeah, like that, I come through, beat it up
Beat it up, she fight back
They done let the wrong nigga get the right sack
They done let the wrong nigga get the right sack
Talkin' like you got it, you exaggeratin'
You broke and get too close, then I get activated
Them niggas ain't rich as us
That's why she ain't pickin' up
She hang up in your face, nigga
Just to give me face, nigga

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Talkin' raw sushi (Sushi)
Get one for the two-piece (Two-piece)
Bugatti be the hooptie (Skrrt)
Goyard full of blue cheese (Mun-yun)
I seen everything but a bitch that I need (I need)
Niggas suckin' up my drip, I need a IV (Woo)
You actin' like you got it, your shit fabricated (Fabricated)
Don't drag me in your beef, your shit is rap related
Never ratted, no cap
Coke Boys, no cap
Diamond plaques, no cap
Oscar hoes, no cap
Weed alive inside the East
Every summer, feed the streets
Drop a hundred on your piece
Jimmy Butler with the heat, ayy (Baow, baow)
Hotter than a fentanyl brick
Niggas ain't on shit
And all my diamonds hittin' (Haan)
And all the vibes be flickin' (Bling)

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