

Glitch

Offset

Hey...

Woo...

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Come get your bitch, she leechin', uh, keep beggin' and beggin', she need it, uh

I'm on that Adderall, teethin', think I see 12 stuffed up in the cleavage, uh, uh

Hoes ain't breathin', uh, sprinkle them bullets like seasonin', uh, uh

Kill, TEC with the beam and pumps, lumps all in my jeans, flex, money

Sippin' on lean, Willy Wonk', 25 million in a month

Nigga got wacked on the Sunday, I'ma pay the bill upfront 25 thots in the mansion, I'ma feed 'em all dick for lunch

My chopper don't kick or punch, got 45 bricks, a bunch

Stick out the bando, was beatin' like 808, give 'em first 48

Move militia and coordinate, diamonds they fornicate

Oh, my wrist cost a quarter bae, she shippin' that dope 'cross the border way

5 in the mornin', I already sold four today, I got the gang on my shoulder-blade

Catch a nigga at the light, that's road rage

I put Rick Owen on my momma and I put my daughter in Dolce, yeah

Yeah, niggas ain't really tryna go there, yeah

My drip out the world, out of solar, yeah

My wrist keep drippin', bi-polar, yeah, yeah, yeah

Flash, solid to boulder, yeah, yeah, yeah

Go get the money, stay focused

These bitches piranhas, they vultures

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