

(Diego)

Yeah, we got beans
Nigga sleep, then we gon' go and wake him up
If we goin' bag to bag, then you niggas ain't made enough
We'll go to war, but you niggas ain't brave enough
I ain't have the pistol, then a nigga have the razor tucked

Ayy, nigga never gave a fuck, money give me paper cuts
Bitches wanna fuck me 'cause a young nigga so papered up
Spin the block like a hula hoop, beat it down like FruityLoops
Do what I do and my shooters do what shooters do
Got the trap house jumpin' like some motherfuckin' hopscotch
This ho so connected like a motherfuckin' hotspot
Lil' brodie caught a body, he gon' get rid of the hot Glock
Booty and a body, my lil' bitches is some hot thots
Bitch, I'm off the lean, I don't ever pop no cough drops
You could cop the work, I just cooked in a Crock-Pot
She'll get this work, she look good up in that crop top
I want all the smoke like I like chillin' in a hotbox
Bust down wrist, this is not a stopwatch
Ballin' on these niggas, I just scored up on the shot clock
Bust down wrist, nigga, this is not a stopwatch
Ballin' on these niggas, I just scored up on the—
Ayy, hoodie from Céline, Glocky with a beam
Fucked the woman of your dreams, nigga, what the fuck you mean?
I'm a 'Miri jean fiend, freshest on the scene
Bitch, I'm from the mob, bada-boom, bada-bing
God damn it, I'm so clean, foreign European
Black and Philippine, how you fit up in them jeans?
And you a lil' older, you could really show me things
I ain't even gon' cap, baby girl, you is a queen
Leave the messages on seen, don't let 'em in between
She can have whoever, whenever, but it ain't gon' be me
Leave the messages on seen, don't let 'em in between
She can have whoever, whenever, but it ain't gon' be me, bitch