

I Took my phone off flyin mode cause I think Slims gonna call
First I lace up my 180's and then I'm takin off
Pull my blood up off the granite then I'm sippin it all
This Rossi got me spinnin quickly, I ain't trippin at all

How you gonna bring that drama without dyrdek dog
You young reckless, actin messy, so I'm brushin you off
These strangers say they fuck with me but I do not recall
I been doin this myself so tell 'em they can fuck off

I've been makin moves all year see this isn't the start
I know you want the little bit I got I earned this shit dog
I would fuck with you if you weren't tryna be too cool
But you copped and hopped up on the mic to start acting hard

Where your mans at, bitch where your mans at
Where your mans at, bitch where your mans at
If you got a fuckin problem we can handle that
Where your mans at, bitch where your mans at