

No, no, no
Yeah, yeah
Oh, no no no no
No, no, ay

No more niggas in the party
We ain't letting no more niggas in the party
If I say I like you then you lucky
She said her body count is 3
I told that girl to say "Wallahi"
No time for these hoes
E I E I E I E O
No time for these hoes
E I E I E I E O

New ting, put the hoe in hotel
Lowkey, man I hope she don't tell
New money, put the O in oh well, oh well (oh well)
I remember back then I would borrow
I just fucked a girl on insta, I don't even follow
I don't like no pictures 'cuz my girl got me on obbo
Diving in the money, drown my sorrows (woo)

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If I say I like you then you lucky
Man ain't really on this labi dabi
I been living life like it's Jumanji
Fuck it, I might take a ting to Abu Dhabi
Say she don't really get about (liar)
I bet she pop it, pop it for the right amount (for a bag)
Oouu girl you're looking at a star
You should let the cookie out the jar
In the 'ussy like oouu
Now she feelin' brand new
If she East African cool
Somali girls love me 'cuz my name is Abdul

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Cutting through the city like the president

Took a bag of L's to be this elegant
If money ain't the convo what's the relevance, what's the relevance? Yeah Ye
ah Yeah
Cutting through the city like the president
Took a bag of L's to be this elegant
If money ain't the convo what's the relevance, what's the relevance? Yeah Ye
ah Yeah

E I E I E I E O
E I E I E I E O
E I E I E I E O
E I E I E I E O