

Ayy, said I told you it's gon' take a minute  
Huh, it ain't no swag unless them niggas in it  
Ah, got a hundred on the dashboard  
Asphyxiation, she want me to choke her with a camcorder  
Aw, oh  
That couldn't be my bitch  
That couldn't be my bitch  
That couldn't be my bitch, hell nah  
Huh, huh, huh  
Counting up racks, I'm rich, huh  
Counting up racks, I'm rich, huh  
Counting up racks, I'm rich, yeah

Mental  
I get mental  
Jump around this ho, better run it  
Let's go dummy  
Let's get dummy  
Only do this once, we can't settle  
For the middle  
Let's get mental  
Jump around this ho, better run it  
Let's go dummy  
Let's get dummy  
Niggas know I'm on one

Pull up to the château  
Chilling with a gap tooth  
Popping with the metal  
My heart vexed  
Stupid lil' bitch  
Stupid lil' bitch  
Fuckin' on a hick  
They like my n- (Woah)  
Niggas Rick Owen  
Signing with an omen  
I need a milla  
Ghost like miller  
Niggas wanna ball out  
Pull up with the scars out  
Niggas know far out  
Wait

Mental  
I get mental  
Jump around this ho, better run it  
Let's go dummy  
Let's get dummy  
Only do this once, we can't settle  
For the middle  
Let's get mental  
Jump around this ho, better run it  
Let's go dummy  
Let's get dummy  
Niggas know I'm on one

First things first, I wanna touch that thot

If I wanna get it, then I go, and then it's got  
I got her just glitching, speaking tongues, I hit her spot  
I just money spread, I hit a séance on the spot  
Jehovah-hovah-hovah, watch me turn up, oh my God  
It's so many levels 'fore you ever see the top  
She reaching for heaven, she a angel in my eyes  
I'ma melt her wings before I ever let it fly