

(Yo, Mannie)
Long
(Swae-swaeze!)

Lighthouse in my ear, please help me find my way
I've been in Givenchy, trappin' bags all day
Got your boys goin' so hard I wanna sign my play
I ain't ever met a bitch, say she had a man, wanna slide my way (Hit it)
Put it on you, uh

Change the bitch up 'cause the bitch got mollys
What you do 'Wee?
I'ma real drip, don't need no stylist (I'm the real drip, let's go)
Even in the white tee, bitch did designer (Healthy, my white tee, bitch, this designer)
I'm a spend an eighty on my wrist and [?] my brain
Three sixty-five
Wake up and put this shit on (Put it on)
These niggas remind me of me so much that I might as well make me a clone (Big clone Wee)
Buyin' bags with the big clone, [?] you doin'
Fuckin' on the form in the foreign
[?] smokin' on hay in the middle in the middle of the barn
I'll call another bitch when the bitch get borin', yeah

Three sixty-five
Playin' with the gang, they'll make five fires (Baow, Glock)
Three sixty-five
I'ma real drip, don't need no stylist
Three sixty-five
Everyday, a nigga tryna stack ten thousand
Three sixty-five
Make a hunnid bands just as I touched down in Charlotte
Gotta keep it on me, hunnid rounds in the carbon
I've been in the zone, got me feelin' like a zombie
Wrappin' up a brick, make it look like a mummy
White boy Nick, put a switch on the Tommy
Couple hunnid bands, got me rich designer
Another three sixty-five, spend it, and pile money
I don't go to set 'less I spend me a hunna
And I don't wanna fuck 'less you pay me the money, Long
Break a bitch back (Fuck we do?)

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What you do 'Wee?
I'ma real drip, don't need no stylist (I'm the real drip, let's go)
Even in the white tee, bitch did designer (Healthy, my white tee, bitch, this designer)
I'm a spend an eighty on my wrist and [?] my brain (Bling)
Three sixty-five
Wake up and put this shit on (Put it on)
These niggas remind me of me so much that I might as well make me a clone (Big clone Wee)
Buyin' bags with the big clone, [?] you doin'
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