(Say, Zay)
(This one need Cass on it, yeah)
(That boy Cassius)

How many times you make a million? Like four Went double platinum, I did it with Boat Not with the rap, would've did it with coke I fuck with your bitch, she the shit with her throat Why your money in your hand? I got on Amiris, this shit ain't gon' fit in there Her pussy good, I ain't heard it, I been in there Saltwater pool, a dolphin could swim in there Took the knife out my back, put that bitch in they neck These niggas roaches, I don't watch my step Had to say fuck everything but that check Street nigga swag, I don't make it to the Met, hold up On my feet, them C-words On my key, that B-word On my hip, that G-word These lil' niggas that P-word, uh Niggas say so much about me, uh Bet they watch they mouth around me, uh You know I don't call off bounties If it's up, nigga, you get his body, hold up I used to be at the bottom, uh I used to rock Aeropostale Now I'm on the jet with a three in a personal bottle Don't talk, bitch, swallow, uh Hold up

Believe in the G forever
Rockin' the C's forever
Droppin' the top no matter the weather
F&N feel like a feather
Fuckin' a ten on the Maybach leather
She lickin' the kid like a letter
She fuck me like she got vendetta

Paint the whip brown like I'm ridin' in feces Where you at? Hounds like I'm up in DC Chop make 'em kneel like Shareef These niggas soft like a leaf I just got home, hit the elevator Takin' me up just like Keef Fifty-eight racks that boy spent on his teeth He don't even wear 'em, he don't even give a fuck He movin' real slow 'cause his semi tucked Prepare, 'cause he not gon' give it up He be scared, but he still gon' let it bust Holdin' his ground 'til the dawn or dusk Uh, ooh Gotta respect that boy 'cause he gettin' it Told her hold her legs back when I'm lickin' it Like to grab on her neck when I'm hittin' it, beep

Believe in the G forever Rockin' the C's forever

Droppin' the top no matter the weather (Longway Longway, bitch) F&N feel like a feather (Bah-bah, bitch) Fuckin' a ten on the Maybach leather She lickin' the kid like a letter (Yeah) She fuck me like she got vendetta

She suck on the dick while I grip the Beretta (Eat it up) They eat up the bricks like they eat up the edible Brand new four-fifth, just went federal (Baow) Neighborhood Crippin', I'm CC forever (Neighborhood) I put on DG and CC and drip at Coachella (CC) I'm meetin' with Gucci, now what's the vendetta? (What's the vendetta?) Bentayga Bentley, the big one, the Mulliner VLONE, Forgi mount up on the Cullinan (Hah) Max on the Draco, stick start stutterin' (Glaow) Yachty my left wrist, Richard my other one (Yachty) I'm grizzly like Tee Grizzley, eat like a buzzard (Hrr) Bathing Ape, come through and spin with the cutter (Baow) Glaow, keep it G (Glaow) Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt, stamped with the B (Stamped) Christian Dior, got it stamped on a brick Four pockets full, walk around like a lick Longway, bitch

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