

Copy, copy

Hit you like, "I love you", she like, "Here were go, again" (Woah)
Locked the foreign 'Rari, came home, did the shit again (Oowee)
Glockies 'bout to triple, it's twin turbos in the Benz (Err)
Pop him if he disrespect, bae, you my Harley Quinn (Grirt, tuh, tuh, t
uh)
Banana pudding seats, this my forest green FN (Forest green FN)
Clap him soon as he reach, Gallerio off the 'Hen (He wasted, woah)
I popped so many beans, I tag Euphoria on my hand
Givenchy made the fleece, cross her over like Durant

Chrome Hearts links, go and bust him, Gucci buckets, woah (Woah)
Thought I saw an opp, and starting upping, she was ducking, though (T
uh)
Rollie on awkward, like to poke her nose, overdose (Woah)
Jump out with the knocking I'm in loco mode (What's craccin' bro?)
The officers is grimy, yeah, they beat me bae, don't leave me bae (Do
n't leave me bae)
Brain so fire, what's your GPA? (Woah)
Working two jobs, still on the CNA, I see you bae
You still cracc out, Prada'd up like Easter day (No funny shit)

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Let the seat back in the passenger, I'm gagging you
Super-charged coupe from Niagara, she's bad enough (Woah, woah)
Leo, she be lion like it's Africa
Don't put your brother in our business, I'm gon' pack him up (You kno
w the vibes)
Damn, I miss that cover, look like Jaws, my rag deep blue
Go put that acrylic on your paws, and your feet too
Stroke it, I ain't 'bout to pop her bra, cause it's see-through
Babygirl be moving like a

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