

(Whoa)

Its like I'm falling out of the sky

Lil kid wanna be like me
That's why they stalking me
How I get so fly
I Guess that's why she hawking me
It's the crimson chin
Baby girl be jawing me
She just did her nails yeah
Baby girl be clawing me
Ima draw the line
Yeah fill in the blank with me
Come and spend some time
Yeah but you can't stay with me
Yeah I see it in your eyes
Yeah I know you hate to leave
Yeah my diamonds really ice
Like a date at a skating rink wait
Sit in my passenger side
Yeah and race with me
Midnight club, club at midnight
Leave and race with me
Yeah I ain't a dub I ain't a scrub
I'm Grey's anatomy
Yeah I'm on the edge I'm on the ledge
I'm on the balcony
I'm a king call me majesty
Analogy I'm out this galaxy
Yea As High as I can be
I can finally see
Ain't no gravity
Yeah you ain't attached to me
I just walk in buying everything
Yeah so casually
Use to work a grocery store
I got these bags on me
Like she doing chores yeah
She gone vacuum me
She gone go to war yeah
She gone blast for me
First one in the door yeah
And I'm the last to leave
What I'm working towards man
Why you asking me?
Watch out for them boys
Yeah they been tracking me
I got this real money yea my cash made legally

Big shot, Hot shot, Big shot, Hot shot (If you know you know)
Big shot, Hot shot, Big shot, Hot shot (If you know you know)
Big shot, Hot shot, Big shot, Hot shot (If you know you know)
Big shot, Hot shot, Big shot, Hot shot (If you know you know)

Big shot, Hot shot, Big shot, Hot shot
Top spot that's my block
Rollie make time stop

She cozy in my spot
Its on me it's my shot
You phony don't like opps
Fake homies I thank God Jesus on me
Faith I got I feel holy
I thank God Jesus on me
Faith I got I feel holy
I thank God Jesus on me
Faith I got I feel holy
I thank God Jesus on me
Faith I got I feel holy
I thank God looking closely
Don't get caught trapping mostly
Its a plot, did it lonely, yeah I'm squad
Hoes adobe photoshop
Yeah you know me how I rock
She gone hold me down give me top
That right there you call a good job
Double negative no hands none stop
Going down, going down yung joc
Thumbing through my bands
My hands lock
50 on my left that's my clock
60 on my neck that's a hour top
I'm just tryna fit her in got no slots
She cook me dinner get her world rocked
Insurance when I hit it cause I got guap
She take off quick like gunshots
Acting like his bitch you get dropped
Hanging by a thread yeah this cloth
Rest in peace JP he was shot
North East Side and My grandma block
North East Side and My grandma block
South Side South Side Farmers my block
North East Side and My grandma block
South Side South Side Farmers boulevard
Rochedale we can't smoke on my block
Grandma on the stoop yeah she watch
I gotta stay on my grind dodge these cops
South Side South Side Farmers my block
Rest in peace JP my son shot
North East Side and My grandma block
North East Side and My grandma block
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Rochedale we can't smoke on my block
South Side South Side Farmers my block
Grandma on the stoop yeah she watch
(Whoa)

Don't give a damn
They don't give a damn (oh gosh, Ay)
Na na na na na na
Woooo ohhhh yeahhhh
Them a buss them gun
Them wicked men say babylon