

808 Mafia
Bitch, yes

I got bands, yes
Am I high? yes
I'm that guy, yes
I'm so fly, yes
We get high, yes
To the sky, yes
I be lit, yes
With your bitch, yes

Shit get hectic, yes (yes)
Give me back, yes (yes)
Give me back, yes (yes)
Give me back, yes (yes)
Give me back, yes (yes)
Teach me lesson, yes (yes)
She a teacher, yes (yes)
I can tea-

My bitches yeah inspired by so many visions as a kid
Yeah legit, used to see shit
Roamin' Queens, yeah I be steady eatin' with my team
Yeah, free my nigga Malik, man
Call him killer, yeah he grew up with delinquents
Still remember, yeah he tell me he ain't need it
It's crazy how a nigga grow up, then blow up
Yeah my mama said 'You don't never come home and leave my door up'
I'm just being honest, I dropped out of college
Family astonished, I'm like chill I got this
I'm no astronaut but baby I'm in space a lot, yeah
I'm on Pluto, yeah I'm gettin' Kulo, pitbull and a poodle
Yeah my bitch suck my dick, so good my legs feel like noodles
I don't fail, yeah I need that fetti, huncho yeah that brutal

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I can teach it, thanks (yes)