

Chicken bone, now it's on, now it's on, now it's on
Squad

Bitch, I'm posted in Miami
Bikini go to the bottom when the feet is feelin' sandy
Yes, I'm feelin' kinda shady but I'm chillin' in the sun
Wrap my dick 'cause, baby girl, I'm way too young to have a son
I heard from a bird that your ass got crabs
I'm still a cheap mothafucka, make 'em pay for the cat
Plus the bitch and the racks so I ain't fillin' her up
But Banks got a ho for me that's down for suckin' me up
Check it, homie wanna know me now
Bitches wanna blow me now
The enemy tryna run up on me but it ain't goin' down
Florida boy, stay flowin' like a motorboat
Fuckin' bitches coast-to-coast, let me take a fuckin' toast
'Cause I am the fuckin' G.O.A.T.
And I got your bitch on her goddamn tippy toes, ho
Let me do what I gotta do, she do the most though, check it

Check me out, man (Yuh), fuck all of y'all (Alright)
This some Florida shit, south side shit, mothafucka (Yuh)
This how we do it (Yuh)
Smart Stunnas global, international (Stunna, yuh)
Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch (I'm 'bout to go back in)
Bitch, bitch, bitch (Yuh), south side, bitch (Yuh)
Bitch, bitch (Yuh), yuh, yuh, yuh, yuh, south side, bitch

Everything you did I already done, you a slowpoke
I got some homies that will give your ass that slow poke
Stupid ho kinda slow, she love that fast stroke
Lyrics comin' up out the tongue, give you a heatstroke
Them eagles in the desert, they ain't thirsty, lil' homie
That's why I'm watchin' my back like I'm a fuckin' 3D Sony
And every drug dealer startin' to thinkin' that they told me
The only thing accurate is the end of the story
Ask her boyfriend about me, she turn into Dory
I had to do it 'cause they said that my lyrics was borin'
I got four dudes with me, so, homie, you're corny (Yuh)
And they bustin' like Pornhub, bitch (Yuh, bitch)

What it is, man, Florida? (Yuh)
South side, bitch (SS, bitch), south side, bitch
South side, bitch, south side, bitch (Yuh)
South side (Yuh), south side (Let it ride, bitch)
Yuh (Yuh), Baby Bone, bitch (Yuh, yuh)
South side, bitch (Yuh, yuh, bitch)

Off the dome when I rip it and kill it, flippin' like skilletts
Cat peelin', fillin' like a villain, trillin', willin' to die for it
Just three hoes on my lap like Christmas
They sleepin' on the kid, the man, he dirty like the dishes
I'm wishin' these hoes will shut the tongue they lick my dick with
Fuckin' around with me, well, I'ma have your body missin', alert an AMBER
Attack an [?], flee the pursuit, I make it look easy to do
Acquaintin' with my homies but you ain't with the crew
It's Lil Pou, already know they get that pussy wet

I tear they gutter, where my Kodak?
I'm flowin' like the rivers and the liquor to your liver
She figured that I was bigger than the cats in fact
Pack the MAC, you whack ass
Rappin' ass, faggot ass, actin' ass, pussy ass haters ain't 'bout it
Fuck y'all, simple ass music ain't ridin'
She wanna get with me, then you know that I'm slidin', bitch