Yeah

Soon as you slip, you fall, they hit you up
Can't trust a bitch, don't know if they'll give me up
He lost his life 'cause a bitch, that must have sucked
The bitches go Milwaukee, do anything for a buck
I met some bitches in the club, do anything for a hug
And I swear getting money more addicting than drugs
I keep my circle real small 'cause the mafia bugged
They wasn't fucking with us, lost my dog, we went nuts

Now throw it up 'cause we come from metro housing Who would have ever knew my suede would turn to velvet I hit the mall and spend nothing less than a thousand I hit a river full of diamonds, starting drowning Skate, I'm so icy, ayy
Feds on me, got away, niggas tried to kill me, no way In the trap my way, with Ontario plates
Ayy ayyy, outside gettin' that bank, ayy
Ayy ayy, switching up my new bae
Champagne, I don't drink no Bombay, yeah

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Lil' nigga got the juice, feel like a superpower
He skipped class and shoot dice throughout the lunch hour
And my city kinda turnt up, got a new sound
We got some blue feathers flyin' with some gold owls
We got cash now, this money make 'em mad now
Could never back, pop these bullets to his back, pow
And if I say so then you couldn't come back 'round
What's your background? Got it out the traphouse
And it's dirty, my niggas doin' 30
And free my nigga 30, I call him Stephen Curry
Oppas don't got me worried, I stay with it, must be crazy, yeah

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