

I'm like oh shit  
Call me Schoenberg, lil bitch, I'm on my own shit  
I can't fuck 'round with you cause you a broke bitch  
Yeah the label called and said they need some more hits  
I said "fuck that lil bitch, I'm on my own shit"  
Diamonds on my hip, I need some more drip  
I got all these bitches on my own dick  
Me, myself, and I, we got our own clique  
"Check out my song" nah bitch, I won't click  
Everybody wanna get a piece of the pie, but I'm sorry I don't o  
we you shit  
They think that I've been scheming, I've been rolling with my t  
eam, but that's another way of rolling shit  
Got dropped in the water when they thought that I would drown,  
they never thought I was supposed to swim  
I lost friends to the water looking down at everybody that be w  
atching with the coldest grin  
But ain't no one as cold as him  
Don't even got a chain to his name in the game, but nobody got  
more gold than him  
Nobody controlling him  
The devil got a hold of him  
Somebody please get me this damn phone now, can somebody get a  
hold of him

Can somebody get a hold of him  
I eat souls, I be scolding them all, wake 'em up like Folgers t  
hen  
You know how I roll like a boulder when  
I go leave 'em all shook like colder winds  
Got it right on my hip, I hit 'em  
Got a five stack on top, I do  
You are not making no waves by you  
Smithing so hard, minecraft I do this  
I be like oh shit  
I feel like Walt White, I'm cooking up this dope shit  
I got the drip now and I think that she noticed  
You try to ask for a feature I'm like "no, bitch"  
"Why he got horns on his head?"  
Cause I'm the goat, bitch

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