Focused

Quavo

Oh, yeah
You know what I'm talkin' 'bout?
I did the keys, I did the keys
I swear to God, I did the keys
Ah, yeah, go

I must stay focused on (Focused)
These big bankrolls, I can't (Cash)
Can't trust these hoes, no, no (No, no), mm-hmm
I must stay focused on (Focused)
These big bankrolls, I can't (Cash)
Can't trust these hoes, no, no (No, no), no, no

I cannot trust these leeches (Leech), I cannot trust these streets (Streets)
I cannot trust these bitches (Bitches), I gotta trust on me (Me)
I cannot tell my business, stretchin' out racks, no fitness (Fitness)
Yeah, I swear we G.O.A.T.s (G.O.A.T.s), we need to go down in Guinness (Uh)
I put the gang on my shoulders and carry on (Gang, gang)
I put the strap on my shoulder and bring it home (Bang, bang)
Haters be low-key fans and singin' my songs (Low-key)
I swear to God, if I see 'em in person, I'm doin' 'em wrong (Bah)
I gotta stay focused, they pull out that camera, take pics (Flash)
Every time I'm closin' my eyes, I'm seeing me runnin' from pigs (Twelve)
She don't speak or don't talk, she shy, she needed something to get lit (Don't speak)
You come in and fuck up the vibe, we scratchin' your name off the list (Scratch it)
Yeah, yeah, got my soul in this (Yeah, yeah)
Yeah, yeah, then I told 'em this (Yessir)
Yeah, yeah, gotta stay focused (Yeah, yeah)
Yeah, yeah, we don't fold, bitch (Yessir)

I must stay focused on (Ah, focused)
These big bankrolls, I can't (Cash, woo)
Can't trust these hoes, no, no (Can't trust these hoes, no, no, I can't trust these hoes)
I must stay focused on (Ah, focused)
These big bankrolls, I can't (These big bankrolls, cash)
Can't trust these hoes, no, no (I can't trust these hoes, no, no), no, no, no, no

Yeah, Maybach too big, it can't fit in the driveway (Skrr)
I been fuckin' her since Big Worm been on Friday
I been drippin' hard on these hoes, yeah, since MySpace (Drip)
Takin' the top off the Benz, baby, taking the top off the Benz (Skrrt)
If I pull up with your rent, baby (Swear), you gotta swallow my kids, yeah
If I'm a dog, I'm a pit, baby, having fantasy love with a rich lady (Ah)
I'm puttin' cum on her lips (Yeah), she mad I told my friends (Oh, oh, oh)
I stopped hangin' with your nigga just to fuck on you
Every day, baby, I'm your daddy
And I wanna caress you, just to fuck on you, bitch, I'm tryna add you to my life
Rose gold Benz, rose gold rims and tires (Hey)
Rose gold 'chete, chain gang, ****
Allsboro to Hillsboro, baddies up in Petersburg
Slob, make your pussy slurp (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

I must stay focused on (Ah, focused)
These big bankrolls, I can't (Cash, woo)
Can't trust these hoes, no, no (Can't trust these hoes, no, no, I can't thes
e hoes)
I must stay focused on (Ah, focused)
These big bankrolls, I can't (These big bankrolls, cash)
Can't trust these hoes, no, no (I can't trust these hoes, no, no), no, no, n
o, no
No, no, yeah

I been taking molly and this lean since the other day
NyQuil sipper, half these niggas just a protégé (No cap)
Prototype, I been pourin' fours in a cherry Sprite (Pour up)
Thirty mill', ran it up, two years, this a legal heist (Woo)
I'm a syrup sippin', rich young nigga (Yeah)
It's like ten Bugs Bunnies in my Jesus piece
Thirty cars sittin' outside like I'm dealing (Skrrt)

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