

They tryna bet on me, she get it wet for me
Losing my mind but I gotta keep my head on me
These niggas fake, phony, Trackhawk race on E
I'm in the A, but I'm fuckin' this ho from L.A., holy
She want me to stay (Want me to stay)
I got the bags, they filled up with cash
I add in your face (I add in your face)
And I'm in that Jag' and I'm goin' fast
Do you wanna race? (Do you wanna race?)
You makin' me mad, I pull out a GAT
And I'm finna spray (And I'm finna spray)
Off of that molly and Adderall
I think my shit gettin' laced (Laced)

Off of that molly and Adderall
I wanna talk if it's racks involved (Ooh, yeah)
Playin' that ho like it's- (Ooh, yeah)
Playin' that ho like it's basketball (Ooh, yeah)
Count up the money, I- (Ooh, yeah)
Count up the money, I add it all (Yeah, let's go)
They want a feat', I'ma- (Ooh, yeah)
They want a feat', I'ma tax 'em all (Ooh, yeah)
Say that you 'bout it, you- (Say that you 'bout it, you-)
Say that you 'bout it, you cappin', dawg
Talk about killin' me (Talk about killin' me)
You is a joke, I laugh it off
Say you ain't feelin' me (Say you ain't feelin' me)
I promise that I ain't mad at all
I'm on a killstreak (I'm on a killstreak)
Slide on your block, I'ma count it up

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She want me to stay (Want me to stay)
I got the bags, they filled up with cash (Yeah, brr)
I add in your face (I add in your face)
And I'm in that Jag' and I'm goin' fast (Brr)
Do you wanna race? (Do you wanna race?)
You makin' me mad, I pull out that GAT
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Why the fuck you got us fightin' this motherfuckin' case?
I'm not 'posed to have this rod on me, but I refused to get faced
First degree on my waist, my bitch a V-8, you don't wanna race
I been sippin' all fuckin' day, I been noddin' off in outerspace, yeah
I'm the highest in the room, I know you see it in my face (Yeah)
Cross me once then it's over, I hate being sober
My bitch drive a Range Rover, pour a lot of syrup in my soda (Soda)
I just want her to come over, Italian leather on my sofa (Sofa)

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