

Mention

Rich Amiri

Yeah, yeah

Pull up in some shit you can't imagine (Skrtrt, skrtrt)
I drop all the racks and bring it back in (I drop all the racks)
Some niggas switched up, so I don't jack them (Huh?), no more
YSL the pic', she love my fashion (Yeah)
'Member I was broke, but that was last year (Yeah)
Coolin', countin' cash, I get cash, yeah (Yeah)

Spent a few bands on the fit, yeah
Yeah, nigga, I'm turned up, I'm lit
She keep on callin' again, I'm finna give her the- (Yeah)
Cullinan, kickin' my feet up (Cullinan, kickin' my-)
My summertime love fuckin' my feet up (Uh)
Yeah, I meant it (Woah)
Yeah, I meant it, I meant it (Yeah)
Tell you that I love you, bitch, I meant it, I meant it (I meant)
Break that lil' ho heart then I move on to the next bitch (Yeah)
I been fiendin' for your attention and don't forget the mention (Woah, woah, woah)

Faded love, it got me bented (Yeah)
Yeah, I'm top dawg, ain't no way that you can check this (Woah)
I just ran it up, now I'm flexin' on my exes (Woah)
And you cut that ho off for that bitch that you arrested (Woah)
That shit probably make a nigga sick, goddamn
Bitch, I'm in the trap, I got them bricks, goddamn
Took a fifty, 'bout to make it flip (Make it flip, yeah)
Then I put a hundred on my wrist, goddamn (Yeah)
Gettin' way too rich, I had to put it right down (Woah)
That boy ain't outside, I got him on lockdown (Yeah)
Hop up in my ride, finna put the tyre down
Now I gotta fly everytime I pop out (Everytime I pop out)

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(Chase, he the man)
(Chase, he the-)
(Chase, he the man)
(Chase, he a-)
(Chase, he a G.O.A.T)
(Chase, he the-)
(Chase, he the-)