

Yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah)

Up in the MCO, tryna find me like I'm Nemo  
Brodie, he off keto, probably jugg you out your PO  
That boy hot like Cheeto, probably snitchin' for Dorito  
Time him out like T.O, get him gone, you can't even see bro  
How you say you gang, boy, you ain't gang, you is a joke  
Put a price up on his head, I put a tag up on his toe  
I'm with bro, two deep in this ho, then we hit the road  
Send the loc', I bet you get poached, smoke him like some roast

He a ho, seen him hit his ho like he hit the folks  
In that Rolls, pullin' off and go, two deep in that Ghost  
He a joke, his true colors showin', knew he was a ho  
Ain't a choice, man, this shit sad but that just the way it goes

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