```
You know what I'm saying, I know they doubted me
Counted me out, you know what I'm saying
Bossed up, real CEO though, read about it
Suicide doors, go up (skrrt)
They ain't wanna see me blow up (what)
Huh, from the molly to the Bentley trucks (Bentley trucks)
Off-White with the Gucci, I might switch it up (yeah, yeah)
Came up off a sill, sign my deal in the same week (huh)
Put my wrist on chill, AP real, that shit ain't cheap
I'm [?], my jeans fit a hundred thousand
I'm the shit, like a toilet, why you flexing you can't afford it (huh)
Huh, I know I'm winning but they doubted me (doubted me)
Niggas thought that I was playing, I'm the prodigy (what)
Diamonds cooler than a cooler, shout out to my jeweler (ice, ice)
If I want that pussy sooner, put her in a Uber
I had ran up a sack, fuck a contract
Cookie pack, anthrax, catch a contact
Rich forever I'm the CEO
50,000 just in Barneys, I got plenty more
Picking bitches out a magazine
AP or the new Philippe (ice, ice)
New Givenchy on my feet
I got three million haters you can take a seat
Suicide doors, go up (skrrt)
They ain't wanna see me blow up (what)
Huh, from the molly to the Bentley trucks (ooh)
Off-White with the Gucci, I might switch it up (yeah, yeah)
King Push
Came up off a sill, sign my deal in the same week (huh)
Baby, your self-esteem cannot be this low
Put my wrist on chill, AP real, that shit ain't cheap
Why is you fuckin' this man?
I'm [?], my jeans fit a hundred thousand
You know he can't afford it
I'm the shit, like a toilet, why you flexing you can't afford it
He can't afford you, baby, just abort it (kill a baby)
That 488 just got ordered
Facetiming from the flight I just boarded (right)
I'll have my travel agent get you sorted
Nowadays you impressed by so little
I look at your top 5, niggas is so middle
The rhymes don't even riddle
The diamonds in your Rollies don't skittle
I see no rainbows
All you lame-os
I just changed clothes
The peacoat is Marni, you thinking Armani
This shit is from Jeffrey's, that shit is from Barney's (ooh)
You should have Zoe Costello to applaud me
Or impede
Suicide doors, go up (skrrt)
```

They ain't wanna see me blow up (what)

Huh, from the molly to the Bentley trucks (Bentley trucks)
Off-White with the Gucci, I might switch it up (yeah, yeah)
Came up off a sill, sign my deal in the same week (huh)
Put my wrist on chill, AP real, that shit ain't cheap
I'm [?], my jeans fit a hundred thousand
I'm the shit, like a toilet, why you flexing you can't afford it