

Widebody

Rob49

(Cam Beemer made this?)

Yeah, uh

Phew (Uh)

(Thuggin' shit) Yeah, yeah

Valet park, this whip sit it in the front, two hunnid thousand, huh (Yeah)

Bulletproof the car, new Caddy truck ain't come with mileage, nigga (Yeah)

The way he whip the dope up, think he beatin' Betty Crocker, huh (Beatin' Betty Crocker)

I made a million dollars, soon as I dropped out of college, nigga (Yeah)

I could teach finesse (Woo), I could drop a check, nigga

[?] bossed up with buku money, make her fuck different (Yeah)

How you throwin' V's, but coppin' pleas? Niggas set trippin' (What?)

I ain't comin' small, bitch, just the verse gon' cost a fifty (Yeah)

Love fuckin' a nail tech, my bros get black, she Vietnamese (Yeah)

Now every time we need our nails done, we go for free (For real)

Nigga know every time I get that bag, I split my slice of pizza (Pop)

I'm that same young nigga, charge a hundon for a feature (Pop)

I was goin' over [?] and told my brother to peep game (Yeah)

I know only reason she be tryin' to fuck a V, her nigga lame

They know [?], he don't give a fuck about a damn thing (Yeah)

When my mom ain't had no car, I had to walk home in the rain, woah (Yeah)

Now look how I pop it (For real)

I want it, bitch, I cop it (Yeah)

I wear it, they gon' cop it (Yeah)

I'm the newest hot topic (Yeah), woo

Have you ever seen a nigga catch a body? Don't tell nobody, huh (Yeah)

Have you ever seen a young rich nigga come out the projects? Nigga (For real)

Have you ever seen a young black fuckin' don dada, nigga? (Poppin')

Have you ever seen a young nigga clip full of-? (Yeah)

Project nigga, chillin' with the pilot, bitch, we cockpitin' (Pilot)

Bro just caught a body, I told him chill, we havin' lawyer money (Yeah)

All on Jesus Christ, my pockets right, look at the ice (For real)

I done fucked on four bad hoes in one night, nigga (For real)

Bought my bitch Chanel, you know Chanaynay change her life, huh (Bitch)

Bitch know shit for sure-

sure suckin' dick, this ain't no might, nigga (Private, nigga)

It's gon' cost you seventy thousand for me to rock a mic, huh (Private)

It's gon' cost you fifteen thousand for me to cop the flight, nigga (Private, nigga)

I got real killers on private jets, we livin' right, huh (Private, nigga)

Everywhere we go, we got that brrrt, don't lose your life, woo (Private)

e, nigga)

(Yeah, you know what it is, man)

(Everywhere we go, got that brrt, only hittin', you know what I'm sayin'?)

(Uh, you feel me?)

(Now pop it like they [?]) Sayin', yeah (Yeah)

Hunnid K on jewels (Yeah), hunnid K on dual head (Woo)

I just spent two hunnid K this month (Yeah), make sure it's do or did (Brrt)

(CasBangz, he got that smoke with him)