

Hey Chris, fuck you  
Hey Chris, fuck you  
Ayy  
You know I love you, Chris  
Yeah, yeah, uh, uh (Yuh)  
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh (Yeah, yuh, yuh)  
Yeah, ayy, yeah, ayy (You dig? You dig? You dig?)

Hunnid racks up in the pantry, look like a ransom  
Niggas left me out for dead, well, shit I need some answers  
Don't cut my back for that, I only judge you off your actions  
Bitch, fuck the way you talk, hold up, zoomin' fast in the McLaren, stare  
Bricks around my neck, it got me feelin' like a polar bear  
Long shot from the eagle, seagull, smokin' OG fungus  
Got my face hangin' like Ruckus, I'm the Grim Reaper  
Main bitch bag leecher, all my opps, we oversee it  
I'm makin' out oh so clear, please cuff your bitch  
Before she assist, shit stiff like a stick  
Crystal, molly, rock or is done from that Percocet?  
Shake, regret, it's in a minute  
And my diamonds stacked like Tetris, take the fade, forgot to mention  
And I'm payin' close attention, enemies prayin' I don't make it (Facts)  
But I took it, I ain't waitin'  
I was playin' with the matrix, keep it low, you know what I'm sayin'  
I was playin' with the matrix, keep it low, you know what I'm sayin'  
I was playin' with-

I ain't even gotta speak, bruh, let the drip talk  
Why your bitch all up on me, bruh? Better cuff your thot  
Connect the plug like Cuban links, stuck, smokin' through the drought  
He a trick, get his lean cut, Karo at the bottom  
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Uh, yeah, yeah, you dig?  
You dig? You dig? (The goat)  
Brains right there  
Class is in

Nigga, bet that thing smoke like you ain't asthmatic  
I just put Biscotti in my inhaler, they like, "How you did that, kid?"  
Killed my dawgs like Vert, drinkin' on that syrup, don't know how I ain't dead yet  
Feel like Canada, I [?]  
Jaded by the like, I'm tryna share my percent  
Actavis, drinkin' on that mango nectar  
We don't keep no cups, no, no, no, no [?] not ever  
I keep it one hunnid like a Pokémon Center  
Y'all niggas know that I'm on somethin'  
Know somethin'? If he want somethin'  
I'll toast him, I'll stomp that nigga out, bitch, I'll roast him  
I'm posted, I'm not braggin', bitch, I'm not boastin'  
Go slow motion, she dark skin, bitch Kelly Rowland, like...