Yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah They like, one time, they like, one time Yeah, ooh, yeah, uh

Sippin' on drank, nauseous Drop the top of the coupe, topless And I'm with' a bad bitch, flawless When I'm all up in the crowd, moshpit Said he runnin' up the bands, that's nonsense I just ran 50 bands, that's profit This dick come with a fee, no talkin' This dick come with a fee, no talkin' (Yeah, uh) Sippin' on drank, nauseous Drop the top of the coupe, topless And I'm with' a bad bitch, flawless When I'm all up in the crowd, moshpit Said he runnin' up the bands, that's nonsense I just ran 50 bands, that's profit This dick come with a fee, no talkin' This dick come with a fee, no talkin'

Niggas stole my style, copy (Facts) Am I finna do the Lamb' or the 'Rari? Bad Blasian ho, pussy on wasabi Got her toes curled up like calamari Nintendo bitch wanna play my Atari Big joystick, take your pick, new cartridge Big gun talkin back, I do not argue I cannot spoil you See what that raw do, this dick gon' appall you His or hers Fuck your bitch and steal her purse Cheap ho, she Michael Kors Called her back and sang a chorus She forgave me and she yours Pull up, I swing my door Drinkin' on syrup when I'm bored (Yeah) Wake up and fuck your whore Pillow, open the door

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Ayy, I just poured three lines in a two liter Your girl Mike Jack bad, yeah, I'ma beat it Water whip out the work, that's two kilos Ridin' with' two pounds in a two-seater His main bitch eat dick, yeah, she a eater It's Johnny Cage, my fist, uppercut lethal And I'm Red Bottom steppin', that's Mars, Venus And I'm red bottle sippin', that's Mars, Venus And I'm all about a check, verified when I spit But his main bitch spit on the tip of this dick, that's it Gots hunnits, gots 50s flowin' out through this shit And I got a couple stacks that's goin' through a bitch Make her swipe like a VISA when she swallow my jits And my chain 51, 50 Hurricane Chris And her ass on J-Lo, face Hillary Diff Nah, Hillary Duff Now, which lil' ho want to come eat nut? Get it? Cum, eat nut, but I'm bored, that's enough All these thots like a tick Blue hunnits on deck like they gang-bang Crip Or a page when it flips, but I'm lost in the mix But I'm lost in the mix, you can find me Prolly sippin' on drank, now I'm nauseous I'm prolly sippin' on drank, now I'm nauseous But I'm lost in the mix, you can find me

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