

Momma

Russ

Yeah (Yeah, uh-huh)
Yeah (Yeah)
Every once in a while (Mhm)
You gotta unjade and just (Mhm)
Shake the snow globe (Yeah, c'mon)

You ain't gotta cry no more, mama (No)
I did it (Haha, I did it)
And we don't gotta chase our dream no more, mama (Why?)
We live it (One more time)
You ain't gotta cry no more, mama (Yeah)
I did it (Haha, I did it)
And we don't gotta chase out dream no more, mama
We live it (Yeah)

Smoking weed while on ATVs while driving past the camels (Uh)
My mama's Instagram account looks like the travel channel (Facts)
Pyramid snapping from hearing me rapping (Haha), it happens
No obstacles because my face starts steerin' me past 'em (C'mon)
I'm laughing because you hate me (Haha)
All because your girlfriend wants to fuck and CNN want to talk and tape me (Yikes)
It's crazy, I'm disregarding you
My mama's advice is energy wise, that I should put it on you
You can't get to me like nana's secret recipes
I'm somewhere on a yacht, tequila shots around the seven seas
Memories over money (Yeah), liquor over beer
If you can see it from the front you know its bigger in the rear
Yeah, you know it's fat (Know it's fat)
I like my women built like Doja Cat, I told her that
Ain't no holding back, bitch, I'm lit, this is it
Everything that I shop for (Yeah)
I bought my mom the dream houses that she shopped for, yeah

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We live it (Yeah)

I'm well-protected, well-dressed, well-invested
With a classic debut that's why I still rock the necklace (Yeah)
Still fuck my ex-bitch, don't worry, it be random
I can't help it, dawg, pussy hits different in the mansion (Ha)
Santorini tanning (Yeah), mama order baclava
Frank is out here introducing people to the octagon (Yeah)
I'm just trying to not piss off my neighbors and the soccer moms
I'm adding basketball courts and pools for the ambiance (Sheesh)
Let me live, I'm twenty-six I'm on some rich shit
Models pulling up, we getting drunk, I made us gimlets
Write 'em off as business expenses, I'm pensive
'Cause when she say she fucks with me, I can't tell if she meant it (Tell the truth)
Fuck it (Fuck it), the whole city had it (True)

Gary Vee hitting me, new investments, I throw fifty at it (True)
It all hit me when I got the car, Nipsey once was beast
Told me Alicia Keys told em' that my mom's pretty (Yeah, yeah)

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We live it (Yeah)