Uh

When I come up in the spot I want the hands jumpin'
So when I land, I demand you understand somethin'
I ain't no rookie, ain't no wussy, ain't no pussy, ain't no bitch
Playin' nookie, man, them bookies tried to book me for a zip
From my bars to my whip, dog, all my shit legit
Y'all fallin' for a bitch while I'm ballin' callin' chips
Y'all all up on my balls and my drawers on my dick
Yo she tryin' to find my tip while I'm tryin' to find me vic
'Cause I'm in this bitch burnin', then who really isn't
Man we got this bitch turnin', I'm slizzard and I feel it
The realest, I kill it, I'm in it 'til I finish
Man, fuck a million dollars, I could make it in a minute, nigga

Let me see your hands go up right now, right now All my ladies, dance, leave your man right now 'Cause I'm about to kill it

Ok it's time to set the record straight, get up out your seats I'm rhymin' with no effort, wait, and I make the beats
So I'm livin' it up, not givin' a fuck while sippin' a cup of this Henny
The women I sus, I'm swimmin' in bus, I blink, there's twice as many
So what girl should I go home with? Nah let's make that plural
What girls should I go home with? Throw your hands up for referral
Just like turtle, this my entourage, 'cause she just for ambience
Spanish women flockin' 'cause I give 'em what that cacha wants
That cacha talks, tells me I'm the greatest
Usted es el mas grande, motherfucker translate it
And you hate it 'cause I made it, I'm laughin' 'cause I'm famous
And Diemon's full of lions, go ahead and try and tame us
Motherfucker

Let me see your hands go up right now, right now All my ladies, dance, leave your man right now 'Cause I'm about to kill it

Your bitch wants me, your girl do too
I'm grippin' on her butt, what the fuck you gonna do?
'Cause you're oh so wack, my dough bro slacks
And if you don't know I blow dro, oh so fact
Ok I'm back like Carlito, black Al Pacino
Catch me in casino, sippin' pinot, spreadin' c-notes
And I see no women, I'm in beast mode
A to the B, see I'm stickin' to the G code
Bitch, I mean he throwed, overseas, three shows
Pickin' from my zips, smokin' three O's with three hoes
See a writer need a page, a lion need a cage
I shine bright from afar, I'm a star, I need a stage

Let me see your hands go up right now, right now All my ladies, dance, leave your man right now 'Cause I'm about to kill it right now
Let me see your hands go up right now, right now All my ladies, dance, leave your man right now 'Cause I'm about to kill it right now