

Turn them keys up, key man

How you niggas sipping, that ain't Act', like a Tubi
I won't buy my ho no Cartier, them bitches too cheap
Get 'em out the trap, his ass can't even get off a QP
Rap niggas acting like me, they my sons, call 'em Lil' Meech
She don't say my name, she call me daddy like I birthed her
If she got too many Kelly bags, I'ma Birk' her
Fuckin' a model, it been two years since she had a burger
The last opp who jumped up in that field hit the turf first

Pink Roxies, I ran up out of pills, I need a Perc' search
Run a nigga down, jump out, hunt a nigga down
Make 'em plead for his life, yeah, you know, gun a nigga down
I be like this, I'm by myself or if a hundred niggas 'round
All white ones, I feel like Nelly, long live DMX
This F&N, I'm aiming at his belly
You the truck, I ain't wanna mail it
She leave me, she gone regret it
Ion't fuck with 12, he tryna wire me, I told 'em, "Go on and Zelle it"
Lil' bro shoot that pistol with both hands, I think he ambidextrous
Pay forty, get her titties and nails did, she don't know she my investment
I been done hit her fine bestie
I done seen some millionaires go broke way before Delonte West
She know I'm a boss, been had the sauce before they drafted the Jet
I'ma keep it G-W-A-Y, change up the alphabet
Lil' bro, he a opp, you on my live, I take that as a threat
Caught the same charge on front-end diversion, and you ain't [?]
I ain't never gon' wish jail upon no man, but I know his ass a rat

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Wanna marry me, she'll never get ring, I feel like Charles Barkley
Ion't know if I want a Kendall Jenner or a Lori Harvey
I come straight up from them project bricks, this shit ain't no apartment
That P stand for me, you know that B mean a G-Brabus
Playing with her pussy, she a doll, I'm with three barbies
Casamigos, ran out of G6, got her eating RPs
12 tryna take 'em out the game, he got a bench warrant
Everytime you come 'round, you recordin', your ass an informant

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