What? Huh? Yeah, bitch
Mike G, you can't do this to 'em, man
Brrrr, huh?
Your call has been forwarded to an automated voice messaging sy
stem (What? Bitch)

I got that Whoopi Goldberg on my shirt Still talkin' reckless and he can get merked Remix, I had to get Rich on the verse I fuck on that bitch and I pull up her skirt I feel like Rich, I don't walk with the plug I'm out in L.A and they showin' me love I just wanna fuck, I ain't givin' no hugs Keep right on me 'cause the goofy's some bugs Look, ay, I fuck that bitch in the ass I passed her to Tay 'cause that pussy was trash Pull in the Wraith, do the digital dash I'm takin' your money, finesse all the cash Them broke boys they hatin', they plottin' the low Tearin' up my wrist, and my diamonds on froze Next sack I get I'ma cop me a Rov Not enough money I need me some mo'

Look at my wrist, that's a whole thang I got more chains on than 2 Chainz I got a bitch out the Blue Flame My diamonds they kickin' like Liu Kang First off, yeah, a nigga so broke Hatin' on me, you a joke I can't get shit in your studio The trap, I'm movin' them elbows I got white (White) Taylor Swift I'm gonna jump in the bridge I made a mill' with a wrist That a real Rollie, no fool Bad bitch, I need two Look at my neck, bust down Pussy niggas, don't come 'round I got a shooter might gun ya down Rich Forever, got millions now Turn your smile to a frown Came out the trap, bando was a house