

(Trackerz)

I don't need a gangster, I am one  
I spent forty racks on a chain, ten racks on my wigs  
That's why I'm lookin' badder than your bitch  
My nigga, I'm lit  
I don't need a gangster, I am one  
You brought ten racks, I brought three-hundred thousand  
I've got three phones, but I'm legit, baby  
I've got drip on, but it ain't cheap, baby  
South City, baby, I'm cheeky, baby  
If you want me to shut up, then make me, baby  
He said he want my chocolate spread but do not tell her  
'Cause I wrap a girl then I rock her fella, uh  
Boy, I'm just as rude as I look  
Even got the mandem shook  
All I do is flip that paper  
Flip it like a page in a book  
I ain't even takin' a look  
Niggas know to pay me in full  
Hoo-hoo-hoo  
Hoo-hoo-hoo  
Uh, are you tryna take charge when you ain't the plug?  
You know who I be, I don't need no buzz  
Bitch try take me for a mug  
I'ma deck her on the road like a bus  
I be rollin' with the thugs  
I order jollof rice in Deluxe  
I run from olopa with the drugs  
I smoked a whole zed on my ones  
'Cause I got the funds, bitch  
Shaybo be the baddest on her ones  
Got a flicky in my wig, baby, I don't need no guns  
No cap, hun  
Keep him on track, he do the runs  
Baby, I run the hooligans (Uh)  
Bitch, I'm the youngest of the olders  
Shaybo from the streets, now she rappin' on the MOBOS  
Stormzy called me "queen", it upset a lot of hobos  
But do something, bozos  
Look, I want proof in my photos  
How am I self-proclaimed when the streets know who I be?  
Forty racks on my chain, bitch, do it like me  
I really own all the shit I put on my IG  
So no one should ever call me their YG  
Shaybo really gang gang  
The baddest, that's the hashtag  
No photos, bitch, I don't do the Snapchat  
No cap rap  
Huh