

Yeah

Oh

Young Jefe Holmes

No, you don't wanna play with them, them niggas insane
My niggas poppin' pistols when I'm poppin' champagne
Say, nigga, throw your hood up, yeah, rep your damn gang
Do you wanna turn a real nigga campaign?
I don't fuck with these niggas, we don't claim the same thing
Think shit sweet, if you want it, I'm gon' blow your damn brains
Boy, we crashin' out, you best stay in your damn lane
Just cashed out fifty thousand on a brand new gold chain

Okay, hello to my haters, they know Young Jefe too player
Had to cut them niggas off 'cause they owed me too many favors
If you play with my gang, they find you in a newspaper
Heard you ain't got no aim, that's how lil' what's-his-name sprayed you
And I hope it never come out that I put racks on that man
I'm the boss, I'm the lieutenant, I'm the leader of the clan
But even if I wasn't, I'm still a one-man band
Girl, I'm sorry, I can't love, it's just a one-night stand
You can find a nigga better than me? Go 'head, bitch, I doubt it
Asked, "Is we going to Greece?" and she said, "Yeah," then she pouted
That knife, it almost took me out, I still dream about it
I was just waitin' by my mama house, I'ma still see 'em 'bout it, yeah

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Drunk so much Casamigos, I forgot my own name
Ridin' with that AR Grande, you gon' hear the way it sing
My bitch a spoiled brat, I told her appreciate her things
We be avoidin' that when I say that and I make lames
Waitin' on that phone to ring, where was you? I was in pain
She said, "The way you fuck my brains, I'm scared of you, I wanna scream"
And this GG on my chain is Greg Yüna, not Johnny Dang
My bitch rock Amina Muaddi denim, not Alexander Wang
I'm a menace to society, they treat me just like Caine
Militaries talkin' 'bout hirin' me, tryna send me to Ukraine
Mama talkin' 'bout retirin', I told her that she late
Every time we catch a body, we go and make it rain, oh

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