

Uh uh uh
Uh huh uh huh uh huh
Uh uh uh
Uh huh uh huh uh huh

Got so much ice around my neck
I done got frostbit
Broke, I ain't have shit
Now when I dig I pull out dog shit
Tell the truth
These niggas can't fuck with me when I rap and I hop in the booth
I feel like Tupac playing Bishop bitch I got the juice

I got distraught, like I forgot something over there
I'm 'a tell the driver double back
Fuck it, spin again
Fuck it, hit his mans

I can't go public with a bitch who be on OnlyFans
Shit I'm scared to wife a bitch, my ex ho fucked me up
My dick probably ain't gon' get hard if she don't suck me up
She said she don't like fucking with the opps
Them niggas ain't tough enough
His bitch tryna give the pussy to me 'cause they don't fuck enough

Shit!

Uh uh uh
Uh huh uh huh uh huh
Uh uh uh
Uh huh uh huh uh huh

Y'all know what the fuck going on
I ain't really applying pressure on a nigga bitch
I ain't the nigga with the most around here ho nigga
I ain't the nigga who dropping back to back hits nigga
I ain't the nigga who going platinum his first year nigga

Nigga who?
Bitch
I am the rookie of the motherfucking year nigga
Y'all know what the fuck going on nigga
Sleazy fucking way