Kiss my pendant Point to the sky And swing like Sammy My gold skin like Who the fuck want a Grammy? Put my bullshit in a box And let it burn like candles Tryna fuck Meagan Goode and Meagan Fox on camera My bitch watch Scandal And your bitch so scandalous 300 for the kicks Like Jesus wore sandals But fuck it, I want the pounds But fuck it, I want Phantoms Like fuck it, I'ma be famous Like fuck it, I'm a phantom, ayy They say I want the cheese, yeah They say I want the cheese Baby shoot for the stars That's lemon squeeze Yeah, you got a lot Now lemme squeeze, ayy You want me... I want you and I want her Baby girl, that's three, yeah I pull up from like 40 Baby girl, that's three I'm like Dezel in the Glory, ayy Can I see them brown eyes through them Cartiers? Had to break the bitches up just like Jerry S Told 'em put me on the logo Just like Jerry West Yeah I'm a fuckin' idol Just like Ryan Seacrest Me and shawty cut then She had a C-section Sometimes I feel like they're itching to throw them clamps on me Hit 'em with the flea flicker, not scratch on me I added everything up and had to subtract homies Facts only Measured success and cooked from scratch Woah lil shawty curvy, pussy on Kirby I couldn't pass on it Heard they know my name here to Berlin She threw that ass on me Ben and Jerry, young nigga servin' She threw that ass on me Her partner textin' her mad 'cause she in the back, lonely Told her it take two to do bidness but three a damn company Plus I got enough of this dick to make a new damn country I done had enough of this shit so back to the damn money Smino why the fuck you be playin'? You know your ass love me Said I want the cheese Grilled up when I cheese Yanno I gotta find the parmesan

And long for the provolone
'Cause when that feta on my fingertips
I feel like I'm the goat
Locked in niggas, be locked in the fuckin' studio
She on my digits tryna plan a visit
Make it congical