

Go to
Gucci baby
Lil Monte on the beat
Got that on repeat

All she wanna do is drink, drink, drink
I got 5 chains on, them hoes go clink, clink, clink
No job, big bank roll, she don't know what to think, think, think
On God, sergeant, check my rank, rank, rank (on God)

Sergeant, check my rank, rank, rank
Sweetheart sit on this candy paint (uh)
Dick loan yeah like Fannie Mae
Flip phone, she dream of trappin' me
Me and my main bitch cackling
Must be off that white like Katharyn or Suzann
Cruisin' in your sedan
Two hoes like why you need two? damn (why you need)
I put 85 on my coupe, damn (why you need)
I put Saint Laurent on my boo, ran (why you need)
It up like I play for Mizzou
Gotta show me somethin' bitch I came from the Lou'
(Yeah yeah yeah)

I got my own Remy at home, they charge \$11.50
We could get lost just like Nemo, hey little fishy fishy
I'm way too drippy, drippy, kush stank, it's real armpity
Don't give these niggas pity, baby you keep yo pretty

All she wanna do is drink, drink, drink
I got 5 chains on, them hoes go clink, clink, clink
No job, big bank roll, she don't know what to think, think, think
On God, sergeant, check my rank, rank, rank (on God)

Sergeant, check my rank, rank, rank
I'm on her back like a license plate
I ate spectacular rice today
Back in the loft eating Pilaf
Orange coupe, love how it peel off
New rugs, girl take them heels off
Said they Jimmy Choo (I said bless you)
Now take off ya shoes (I ain't askin')
Then she let me pound, hash tagged it
Ring-ling on my ding-ling, magic
Sing good, make the coochie do back flips
Genes good, yeah she love my fabric
Put a new touch on a coupe, cut the roof, I see God
Hallelujah, my crew up, hallelu', shout the guys (yeah yeah)
Put a new touch on a coupe, cut the roof, I see God (yeah)
Hallelujah, my crew up, hallelu', shout the guys

She got her own Remy at home, say she ain't pay no \$11.50
We should get lost just like Nemo
These niggas lookin' fishy, I did it for the city
Milk the game issa titty, I'm fly, I'm 50 Frisbee's
I feel like Mr. Bentley

All she wanna do is drink, drink, drink
I got 5 chains on, them hoes go clink, clink, clink
No job, big bank roll, she don't know what to think, think, think
On God, sergeant, check my rank, rank, rank (on God)

Drink, drink drink
Clink, clink, clink
Think, think, think
Rank, rank, rank