

(Where you at?)  
But I was just like this shit just... you know what I'm sayin'?  
This shit real polished, you feel me, like?  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
No more to fuck up her jeans  
(You hear me now? Yeah)  
(Huh, hello?)

We well polished, we nail polish  
We well polished, we nail polish  
Hold on, nigga, we well polished, we nail polish  
Oh, you're real stylish, they be like, "Who your stylist?"  
We out here, we barred up  
We everywhere, Verizon Wireless  
My mama, she named me  
Christopher, just like Wallace  
I do it big, real big  
With the gang, Junior M.A.F.I.A  
Bad boy, Zero Mafia  
With the gang, Zero Mafia

I had to get on the move, doin' a lot  
Tick, tock, I'm catchin' my groove  
God bless the cards that I drew  
This gon' be a breeze, since I was nine, I had knew  
Yeah, let the saints say amen  
Who dat boy? He from the Lou', he is a animal  
Keep me some ice in my hands  
Yeah, I got a burr wrist, think I'm Hannibal  
I hit the Nos on the nooses  
My niggas squeeze arms, they're masseuses  
My bitch looks kill and my big nigga with me  
Look like me, King Kong and Medusa  
Back and forth between continents  
Playing ping pong with climate  
It's Smino Papi or Smino Populous  
Metro boom the whole metropolitan  
Met your bitch, she kept Keke hollerin'  
All I did was say, "Hi" and shit  
Like shawty, you trippin'  
You tweakin', you twerkin'  
I'm sendin', you packin'  
You dirty, you scan  
You must be Scandinavian  
That pussy wet like Navy training camp  
Bitch, turn this up, yeah, break the fader, amp, shaker  
Well, um

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Margiel' stylish (Where you at?)  
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I do it big, real big

With the gang, Junior M.A.F.I.A  
Zero Mafia  
Zero Mafia

It's crazy, I lost my phone. We made this, we made this voice memo, I couldn't even. I couldn't even play it 'cause I lost my phone, but... my Lyft driver brought my phone back to me. He was a cool nigga. I gave him, gave him some sour diesel and shit and sent him on his way. But, yeah, man. Well polished. Nail polish