

Energy

SoFaygo

(Project, project)

Woah

I get my shooter to hit him

Woah

(Damn, Trgc made that)

(Ayy Woods, light that shit up)

Okay

I'm rocking Vetements

I told my shooter to hit him

I told my shooter to take that nigga off 'cause we are not feeling him (No, no)

We are not feeling his energy (No)

I know that his shawty feeling me (No)

The coat, you know she digging it (Yuh)

She wanna go down, she wanna go down, she wanna go down (She wanna go down, yuh)

And I know what these bitches want, yeah

And you know, they run off with your heart

Run off with your heart, run off with your heart

Run off with your heart, run off with your heart

Hey!

Run off with it, she gon' slice you, right down the middle

He got rounds, get him

We draw down, get him

Them niggas really can't fuck with us

I'm on a whole 'nother level, yo

Lil shawty thick as a Chevy truck

I know my bro keep a toolie tucked

You know Faygo keep a toolie tucked

Don't even think about trying us

Or you gon' think about dying

What you gon' do for them diamonds?

Even for that new designer

You lil niggas declinin'

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