

(Ayy, Woods, light that shit up)

Fall, falling like a dummy
Not gonna act like it doesn't hurt
I know that it's no good for me (Yeah)
Wrap me in paper like mummy (Yeah)
Run to that bag, I'm like Sonic (Yeah)
Them niggas ain't having no beef because they know what's coming behind it (Doo-doo, let's go)
Ayy, tell the world, "Suck my dick" (Yeah), ayy, tell them niggas I'm the sh it (Go)
Couple racks in my Goyard, and I'm never in the mix (Hey)
Flicking bitches like ticks (Yeah), I'm knowing all of your tricks (Woah)
And I'm still tryna hold on, time's moving too quick

It's things that I wanna fix (Yeah)
It's so much money getting spent (Yeah), I gotta cop all the Ricks (Uh, yeah)
I gotta cop all the Prada, I'ma just stunt on your mama (Grrt)
Faygo don't be in no drama, he really just be about commas (Yeah, yeah)
My shooter want all the smoke, like fuck it, go grab the llama (Ayy, yeah)
Anime boy, I hit all my opposition with katana (Slice)
Run up (Run), I know he don't wanna run up (Don't wanna run)
Too up (Yeah), had that ho lit 'til the sun up (Yeah)

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It's things I wanna say
Really just having my way, I get to it night and day
Nigga, what's mine is yours, I'll never trade up on the gang (Ayy, yeah)
Baby, you feeling yourself, you was never my bae (Stop that, ayy, stop that)
Feel like I been on a chase, yeah
Feel like I'm going too deep to prove I deserve my place (Yeah, yeah)
Fuck all these bitches and niggas, they like to smile in my face (Yeah)
Don't give a fuck about the next nigga, just stay in my lane (Yeah)

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