

(Ayy, Woods, light that shit up)

Vibing all night, yeah, smoking all day (Oh)
So high, I feel like I'm talking to myself (Shit)
So high, I might just tell you how I feel (Shit)
When I pop out, you know shit get real (Yeah)
(When I pop out, you know shit get real, yeah)
I'm tryna pop out, ice all on my grill (Yeah)
Them niggas on that same shit still (God damn)
Them bitches on that lame shit still (God damn)

Woah, God damn
Woah, God damn, God damn
God damn

Tryna take me out the game but I cannot go like that (Yeah)
Tryna take a nigga out his fame but I cannot go out that sad (Blatt)
In the Hellcat, no jack, have my niggas perform, black mask (Woah)
I was dripping before the racks, nigga
I was trending before my rap happened (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
So many done turned they back on me, meaning I got the back stabbed (Yeah)
No more running back home like fuck all that fucking backtracking (Shit)
My life so fucking lit, man, I don't gotta do no damn cap (Yeah)

Vibing all night, yeah, smoking all day (Go)
So high, I feel like I'm talking to myself (Shit)
So high, I might just tell you how I feel (Shit)
When I pop out, you know shit get real (Fah-fah)
(When I pop out, you know shit get real, shit)
I'm tryna pop out, ice all on my grill (Bling)
Them niggas on that same shit still (God damn)
Them bitches on that lame shit still (God damn)

Goddamn, know I got the hot hand (Woah)
And you know that world turned that boy into a man (Skrr)
Like fuck Uncle Sam, he just want my bands (Ayy)
I just want the fetti from you niggas, don't want friends (Grtr)
Lost in the world, you know what I'm saying (Skrrt)
(We not them kids no more, ayy, no more playing) Yeah-yeah
Ooh, yeah, if I hit this blunt, I cannot stand (Stand)
Ooh, yeah, I'll never show a nigga my hand (Damn)

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