

Yeah, uh, uh-huh
Yeah, uh, uh-huh
Yeah, uh, uh
Yeah
Baby, slow down, you tweakin'
Throw that pussy back but I don't need it
Sippin' on codeine, I'm lucid dreamin'
Blah-blah-blah they talk, but I don't see it

But I can see it all in they face
These lil' niggas, they gay
Laughin' when I go to Chase
You know I laugh when I'm hittin' the bank
That little boy a disgrace
I don't need nobody
She might be homebody but I'ma turn her to my lil' thottie
Yeah, flex, [?]
The money gon' stay on the side of me
"Like what Jeffery say, lil' bro?"
My big Jeff up the side of me
Boy don't get rolled, pottery
This love ain't got no honesty
Made off 'arell, honestly
I need that money, pronto please

I need them checks, nacho cheese
Tell me what you finna do for that bag
That lil' nigga been goin' out sad
Chop' make a nigga dip like a nigga [?]
No, I can't, God know I can't lack
No, I can't fall into that trap, yeah
I'ma just send that lil' boy to the scraps, yeah
No, I did not come here to play
Look, I been came up with that K
He talkin' up, put that boy on a plate
Show that boy out, yeah, rinse they face
She wanna love me, but bae it's too late
I want that face, I don't wanna date
Bring that heat that the ho can't take
Yo' ho not mine, yeah, that ho don't slay
You know I need that mind, yeah, brain
Beat it back in, now that ho need a break
Beat up her back, now that ho need a brace
Switchin' that whip, you know I'm tryna race
And I don't think that lil' boy got what it takes
Hit him with the fire, fish like Ace

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