```
Woah, yeah
Yeah
Woah, yeah (Doo-doo-doo)
Woah, yeah
Yeah
That's my name, yeah
(Yeah, go)
Twenty, fifty, hundred, yeah (Yeah-yeah)
It ain't nothing to get his scalp pushed back, yeah, back (Ayy)
I was broke and now I can't go back, yeah, back, yeah (Woo)
Just know somebody got that tool, we never lack (Yeah, yeah)
Know all my niggas shoot, they take you off the map (Map)
Don't know my niggas strapped, they came in with the strap (Bla
tt)
She see designer on my kick, I blow her back (Brr-ah)
Mama hit my phone that day like, "Where you at?" (Where you at?
Had to tell my mama, "Yeah, I got them racks"
Had to tell my twin, "Yeah, we got that bag"
If it's up, then it's stuck, yeah, like that (Grr-ah)
And he know he not livin' like that (Grr-ah)
And he know, and he know, and he know (Bah)
And he know (Gah), and he know, and he know (Skrr-ah)
Benihana with a bitch from Mexico
She get lit, yeah, that ho like to do coke (Bah)
She give head, she give head, she gon' choke (Grr-gah)
And she like when I grab on her throat
Not your speed, lil' bitch too slow (Skrrt-skrrt)
Got my grip, lil' nigga, can't go (Bah-bah)
Pop my shit 'cause my mama ain't raised no ho
Fifty, hundred, yeah (Yeah-yeah)
It ain't nothing to get his scalp pushed back, yeah, back (Ayy)
I was broke and now I can't go back, yeah, back, yeah
Just know somebody got that tool, we never lack (Yeah, yeah)
Know all my niggas shoot, they take you off the map
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