Yeah, from the bottom, made it work
You run up on me, I put him in the dirt
He run up on me, I pop him like a Perc'
I'm dropping these racks to make a ho twerk, yeah
They say I pulled a Carti on 'em, I pulled a Carti on 'em
No, nigga, I had to flex up, get my Carti on, uh
I wanna race somethin' like I'm Mario, uh
You wasn't with it, nigga, now you sorry, lil' bruh
Now I'm out the picture, hope you havin' fun in the back

Nah, nah, nah, nah, yeah, nah, yeah
Yeah, spazz out right now, yeah, yeah
They wasn't on what I'm on, yeah
On what I'm on, yeah
On what I'm on, yeah
They wasn't on what I'm- yeah

Spazz out (Yeah), bitch, I'ma spazz out (Yeah, yeah)
I'ma pull up in that brand new coupe and I'ma dash out (Skrrt)
Lose control, I'ma crash out
Chopper gon' make a nigga back down
Take that ho and beat her back, yeah
I understand why they mad now

My lil' nigga, up that fire, you ain't gon' make it back now Put your pride aside, man, it's only gon' make you sad now I had to re-up on these, re-re-up on these niggas No, I can't hang with a phony nigga Torch out, I been blowin' niggas Faygo go ahead and show a nigga Glocks and them Ks, we pull up on a nigga One call, swear to God it get you gone, my nigga Yeah, from the bottom, made it work You run up on me, I put him in the dirt He run up on me, I pop him like a Perc' I'm dropping these racks to make a ho twerk, yeah They say I pulled a Carti on 'em, I pulled a Carti on 'em No, nigga, I had to flex up, get my cardio up, uh I wanna race somethin' like I'm Mario, uh You wasn't with it, nigga, now you sorry, lil' bruh Now I'm out the picture, hope you havin' fun in the back (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) Fun in the back I'm out the picture, you down in the back They call me fake 'cause they wasn't on what I'm on

Spazz out (Yeah), bitch, I'ma spazz out (Yeah, yeah)
I'ma pull up in that brand new coupe and I'ma dash out (Skrrt)
Lose control, I'ma crash out
Chopper gon' make a nigga back down
Take that ho and beat her back, yeah
I understand why they mad now (Yeah)

(Yeah, do that)
Yeah, spazz out (Yeah), bitch, I'ma spazz out (Yeah, yeah)
I'ma pull up in that brand new coupe and I'ma dash out (Skrrt)
Lose control, I'ma crash out

Chopper gon' make a nigga back down
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My lil' nigga, up that fire, you ain't gon' make it back now
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