Yeah, yeah (Let's go Faygo) Yeah, yeah Yeah, uh Uh (For me, yeah)

I keep my stick up, keep, yeah, stick up, keep Need my pockets to get big Make sure you know, get up like this Can't go for no'n, can't go for shit Bitch, I'm a young finesser Bad lil' hoe, Vanessa Don't come in 'til a fuck nigga catch up She wanna fuck 'cause a nigga next up Hollow tip make a nigga put his vest up Had a nigga eat up for breakfast Hit a nigga if he talkin' too reckless When you around, now the pay straight I hope you feelin' the same way Slime you out on the same day that I was fuckin' yo' main bae And I know you watchin' me And I know they plot on me, it ain't no nigga stoppin' me Knock a lil' nigga off for free, come inside and pay the fee And I told that ho get on her knees, showin' you what you is to me But you don't mean nothin', bae, and my heart had done strayed away f rom love Guessin' my heart done had enough, the reason it's hard for me to cuf That boy a lame, yeah, he a duck, so you know I had to go one up Faygo somebody you can't touch, so I put my feelings in this blunt And that nigga mad he ain't no'n, yeah, that boy my son Sippin' lean like I'm sick, my cup full of [?] And my heart is so numb, my frustrations are one I just want me a big body coupe or foreign I don't [?] it fifty when her eyes are pourin' She ain't feel no shame when she was out ignorin' Healin' you with my heart, it ain't got no storage Now I'm back of my shit, actin' like a moron Got me numb as a bitch as she read her Quran I'ma shit on my ex like she was a toilet And if that be my gun, no, I am not no blood I'ma snake, I go dumb, lick her cat with my tongue If it's smoke, then what's up? I'm no saint, I'm not no'n You want smoke, you want cancer, then you can get some

Nigga, you still a bum, you still a bum Nigga don't make no funds D-don't make that no excuse, you still a bum Nigga just havin' fun, yeah

I don't take this shit serious, I'm just havin' fun But don't make that no excuse, 'cause you still a bum