EarDrummers

Yuh, Back in the studio (Hey) Bitch I'm coolin' a coolio (Yuh) Please don't act like no groupie, ho We don't fuck with no groupies, ho (Yuh) I'm a Don like Julio (Don) You a lame, a goofy bro (Yuh) Put my Ksubis on Guccis bro Please don't act like you knew me bro Yeah, I can't deny these facts (No-no) When I came up, pockets was flat When I'm winning, I ran up a set (I did) Salute a young nigga for that (Salute) You didn't believe, whoa (Say what) I leave you right where you at (You did) I came from racks in the racks (On racks) Now I got racks and 'em racks (On 'em racks) And 'em racks (Hey!)

I got the racks, I got the Benz I got the gas, I got the Henn' I got that check, got that advance I got that check mama got it advance I got it, she got it (Ooh) He got it (Yuh), we got it (Yuh) Ayy (Yuh), ayy Yeah (We got it), we got it I got the racks, I got the Benz I got the gas, I got the Henn' I got that check, got that advance I got that check mama got it advance I got it, she got it He got it, we got it Ayy, ayy Yeah, we got it

I got the bag on me (Bag) The Raf got the tags on me (Tags) Shot you nigga, that's a casualty (Rra) Man down, I took the swag off you Chain worked the crib to pat on me (Pat) Need a boat and a bag of weed MAC-11's in my casualty Young nigga gettin' mad at green, ayy With your partner, Fuck it over Baking soda, fuck promoters Fuck me sober, weed my odor Pockets sing Keyshia Cole Wrists are polished, si senora Gucci coaster, Fendi wallet Goblin goblet, you a novice Keep it rocky, yellow diamonds Peach cobbler, (Ayy, ayy) I'm the man You heard about it, I'll be eatin' lobster, ayy, yuh I got the racks, I got the Benz I got the gas, I got the Henn' I got that check, got that advance I got that check mama got it advance I got it, she got it (Ooh) He got it (Yah), we got it (yuh) Ayy (Yuh), ayy Yeah (We got it), we got it I got the racks, I got the Benz I got the gas, I got the Henn' I got that check, got that advance I got that check mama got it advance I got it, she got it He got it, we got it Ayy, ayy Lil Xan I got the Xan, I'm the Xan man Carnage a fan, you is a lame I get the laid She pop me all day I get it top It was slop She wet it up I bust a clit All on you bitch, she on my dick She rub the clit, what, yeah, she rub the clit I'm poppin' Xans, I like them Xans I like them pill, I get fucked up That is my s- yeah huh That is my slut, yuh, what Don't fuck my slut, that is my slut I'm in the bay, I fuck your bae That is my bae Fuck, what, yeah, ayy That is my bae I'm poppin' Xan, I took the Xan I'm the Xan man, fuck in the pen Ah, yeah, what, hah, yeah, what, yuh I'm Lil Xan I got the racks, I got the Benz I got the gas, I got the Henn' I got that check, got that advance I got that check mama got it advance I got it, she got it (Ooh) He got it (Yuh), we got it (Yuh) Ayy (Yuh), ayy Yeah (We got it), we got it I got the racks, I got the Benz I got the gas, I got the Henn' I got that check, got that advance I got that check mama got it advance I got it, she got it He got it (Ayy), we got it (Ayy) Ауу, ауу

Yeah, we got it!