

Yeezy 700's she just love me cause I'm stylish yea
Me & Spaceman outter space like a astronaut
Ima run it up I could never see the cash stopping
She gon give me brain in the jeep, it was salmon colored
Love me til I die, she do blow til her heart stopping
Sipping white wine, Lil Peep, she was star shopping
Rockstar life Ima ball that's my only option
I don't need a label I just need another cash deposit
Ain't no one fucking with Teeta bitch I get the money & now the
y can't fuck with me either
Me & my brothers we pretty, the Honda's is pink & we hopping ou
t the two seater
They telling me I'm the greatest, ever to do it & I think I'm s
tarting to believe em
That little bitch wanna fuck me, she give me top, dick in the m
outh yea I feed her
We been on the road I know (I know)
We ain't never coming home (Back home)
Get this money throw it all (I'll throw it all)
Make it back like nothing's wrong
We been on the road I know (I know)
We ain't never coming home (Back home)
Get this money throw it all (I'll throw it all)
Make it back like nothing's wrong