

(David, wake up)

Yeah, yeah

(Oh my God, Jaasu, can I try on your glasses?)

Yeah, mmm

Open the door, baby, let me in (Uh-

huh), you the reason why I got anxiety (Uh-huh)

I seen the opps when I'm stepping in, huh, why these fuck niggas trying me?

Yeah, pull up in that Ghost like it's Insidious

You say that you got a badder bitch, that bitch is hideous

That .223 not a joking matter, it get serious

Paul Walk-ing through the traffic, this ain't Fast & Furious

You don't like me? Let me know

Feel like Sosa with the glizzy, talking down, you Faneto

Bitch, these tricks is not for kids, huh, dumb, silly ho

When I walk up in the party, yeah your bitch, she know my name, she said, "It's Kobe, nice to meet you," uh

Baby, I can't treat you 'cause I know that you a treesha (Uh-huh)

I know you do niggas dirty (Uh-

huh), huh, baby, I'm way cleaner (Uh-huh)

I done seen so many people die, I've seen 'em right in front of my eyes

I've seen my fucking mama cry (Yeah, yeah), nigga, why the fuck would I lie?

Open the door, baby, let me in (Open, open), you the reason why I got anxiety (Anxiety)

I seen the opps when I'm stepping in, huh, why these fuck niggas trying me?

Yeah, pull up in that Ghost like it's Insidious

You say that you got a badder bitch, that bitch is hideous (Woah, woah)

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Uh, sadness, depression, anger, aggression (Buh, huh)

I walked in with my weapon (Brrt), and you know I got TECs in (Uh-huh, uh-huh)

Your bitch hit my phone, I know she wanna fuck, she texting (Yeah)

I was in the streets all with my gang (Yeah), I was finessing (Yeah)

You don't know me, uh, I don't know you, uh (Know you)

I got Jimmy Choos, uh, what you wanna do? Uh (Do)

Pull up in a coupe, uh, and I'm with your boo, uh (Uh-huh)

I'ma tell the truth (Uh-huh), boy, I'm finna drop the roof (Uh-huh, uh-huh)

Open the door, baby, let me in, you the reason why I got anxiety

I seen the opps when I'm stepping in, huh, why these fuck niggas trying me?

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