I know these niggas some bitches (Plugg)
I'm on the road to the riches (Polo Boy Shawty on the track so I am killing it)
Talking that shit, you get stitches
Niggas get mad, they hate that I'm winning
All of my niggas is sinning
Baby, this just the beginning
Baby, this just the beginning
Baby, this just the beginning

Aye, all of my hundreds be blue Run up on me, boy, you new Run up on me, you a fool Aye, I'll leave you wet like a pool Talking that shit, you get put on a stretcher Just wanna fuck, I won't give her no lecture Don't know why that bitch be thinking she special Kick that bitch out, I called her a Uber Look at my diamonds, my diamonds, they cooler Talking that shit, you get hit with a ruler I pull up in beamer, you pull up in scooter Run through the racks, yeah, I run through the checks Just wanna fuck, I don't want the neck I just want the nut, lil' shawty getting wet Shorty giving head and we just met She loving the way that I'm rubbing legs (Plugg) I be tweaking hard, I'm off of the meds She wanted some shoes so I bought her ass kicks She riding me like she take driver's ed She love me, that's the fakest shit that she said I really think we got off on a good start I know that you nervous, I feel in yo heart

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