

(Dulio, □□□□□)

Pass me my Wock', I need some more, yeah

I'm in a drop-top, model bitch giving top, yeah, ooh

New stick and a new watch, bitch, get off my line, yeah

I ain't getting high off of no line, what the fuck did you thought? Yeah

Diamonds shining when it's dark, yeah, I'm a motherfucking star

Pointers on my watch, pointers in my ear, yeah

With a thotty with chandelier

Road running for them pints off house arrest like a fucking deer

YSL on me chill, she said she like my smell

You can come play with me up in my car if you don't tell

She suck me so good, yeah, left me in tears

I'm in this motherfucking Tesla, we don't gotta grab the wheel

My goal is to have my kids get a hundred mil' up in they will

Man, I'm rich as fuck, I'll chill

You can see the devil in my eyes when I'm high, bitch, get me out of here

Know that we carry our rods everywhere we ride, get me out of here (dulio, □□□□□)

I'm schedule II up in the sky, like a firefly with my chain, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Nigga outta here, bitch, I'm up in here, here, here, here

Last year I touched an M now I made it, yeah