

Oh my God it's CashBently!
Go, Go, Go, Go
Go, Go, Go Go Go

Just popped a full bar, that's why I missed your call
Baby girl you a queen, your the baddest bitch I saw
YSL denim my jeans, she tryna take em off
For the green she a fiend, she just wanna hit the mall
In the R8 going top speed, yelling fuck all the law
Fucking that bitch raw, just copped some g-star raw
We sending them shots at your nog
This gas imma roll a log
Don't want no smoke, want no fog
Knock him out his catalogue

Love you Summrs!
Go

I'm fly as fuck (Fuck)
She wanna fuck (Fuck)
You fuckin with Bella? You trying your luck
I'm pouring up lean in the club
She wanna look up in my cup
I'ma take you to the mall to go and fuck some shit up
I'm fucking that bitch what you think
I put that guap up in my mink
She feeling that action on me
In the bando feel like
My bitch she pretty she on fleek
You know that I'm up in them cheeks
Don't fuck with Summrs then you sleep
I'm tatted up, like Peep

Gucci flops on my feet
In the SRT this bitch is not cheap
I'm kicking back smoking OG
Pressure blunts going straight to my lungs
Niggas stealing swag straight from the jump
YSL drip 'venchy my coat
Big racks, got that lil bitch stoked
With a white bitch, she doing that coke
I'm laughing to the bank these lil niggas broke
I'm laughing to the bank these lil niggas jokes
Green bean on this Glock tell that bitch go
Kicking shit in my Louie loafers
We is not kin, stop calling me bro
You want a feat? Pfft, No
Designer Jeans? Pfft, Go