

Ayy, go, go, go, go
Go, go, go, go, go, go
Love you, Summrs!

In an Audi R8, smokin' tree, bitch, I'm geeked
Tryna suck me like she ain't ate, this bitch a freak in the she
ets

What you want today? I ain't speak to you in a week
No, these ain't no J's, these Giuseppe's on my feet
Can't believe what I just heard, tryna fuck me for some merch
Off the lean, I might just swerve, had to kick a lil hoe to the
curb

Put a nigga on a shirt, choppa went berserk
Skudsku in the vert and do-do-do with the burst
Watch my niggas just shoot at your snapback
She snap me, but I ain't snap back
In the club, dead off the Perc', they sayin' some', I'll snap b
ack

Fuck all of these thots, I get the cheese just like a lab rat
"Say, what is that smell? ", got the gas up in my backpack
They tried to put me in the cell, but, hell no, I ain't have th
at

He say he just cop YSL, boy you know you don't got that
I'm finna go pick up Bell, you know that I'm in that
He talkin' all on Instagram, but you know he ain't 'bout that
I'm from the South, bitch, I'm sippin' on this dirt
Got a white boy in the whip and he shoot like he Dirk
Cuban mama all on my side, give me brain just like she a nerd
If you shoot then I'ma shoot back, give a fuck about what you h
eard, yeah