

So Much Cheese

Summrs

Yeah-yeah-yeah, yeah
Who they wanna be? I'm who they wanna be (Yeah-yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah, yeah)
Bitch, yeah-yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah, yeah (Bird business supremacy)
Yeah-yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah, yeah
I got so much fucking cheese, cheese

Who these niggas wanna be? They wanna be me
Clutching the 43X, my niggas shoot from the three

I got so much fucking cheese, I got so much fucking cheese
I got so much fucking cheese, bitch, my pockets looking obese
I got so much fucking cheese
Everything these niggas wear, I swear that shit be so cheap

I got gunners everywhere, everywhere I be deep, yeah
Kan just went SRT, he can't control that bitch, he should've bought him a fucking Jeep
Dior jeans with that cheese, Dior jeans with no crease
Can't give these niggas peace, Glock 27 got a fucking-
Can't say it on this bitch but the way that bitch sound, it's a glitch
If I get caught with this bitch, you know lil' Rino gotta go sit
Hang with all my fucking dawgs, make them niggas go sick
Spider 'Rari crawling walls, know these niggas be sick
I don't want no fucking Rick but I hit my dance like I'm lil' Rick
She got a lot of ass up in them pants, like the way that bitch sit
AMG move fast, they like, "Where the fuck this boy went?"
Sold that nigga some fent' 'cause that bitch had me bent
My cup cost a nigga rent, literally
Look at my muhfuckin' jacket, that bitch came from Italy
Cut off that bitch two years ago, I know that that bitch missing me
Soon as your stupid ass shoot at me, you better hit at me
I'm high on the motherfucking holidays, I'm off of that Christmas tree
I just met a new plug at the Busy Bee
All these niggas do is mug 'cause they hate on me
Put that bitch in a blunt
All we do is smoke Runtz, having fun
If my nigga get caught with that gun, he on the run
I'm high in the sky, bitch, not on the world
I'm chilling with God, look me in my eyes, see me, see the devil
Look at my bezel, VVS1 all on my wrist, you not on my level

I got so much fucking cheese, I got so much fucking cheese
I got so much fucking cheese, bitch, my pockets looking obese
I got so much fucking cheese
Everything these niggas wear, I swear that shit be so cheap

Schedule II boys, drug business
I just popped a motherfucking pill and this bitch got me too lifted
You could say that I'm a pill head, I don't sip red
I'm lying, I do, my stupid ass had to catch my head

Had to catch my head
Catch my head