

Yeah  
Kankan on the beat  
Yeah, yeah  
Whoa, whoa  
Yeah  
Whoa, whoa

Get drugs off of the Tor  
Lil' bitch, we on tour  
Bitch, we ballin' and we don't play sports, yeah, but we put th  
at lil' car in sport, ok  
We missed, mission failed  
Call it a day, we gotta abort  
But I swear next time we should've shot your ass, lil boy, we g  
on' score  
Yeah, smoking on gas, fucking up my vocal chords, woah  
Lobbing 'em racks so fast like it was a sport  
She calling, she calling, I'm getting annoyed, she ignored  
Yeah, fucking on a top model bitch, she from the up north, yeah  
Heard that you fuck with them juugs, yeah  
Heard that you fuck with them scams, yeah  
Sipping on this damn mud, whoa, R.I.P. Yams  
She get excited when I put that bitch on cam, yeah  
Better get a VPN 'fore them niggas watch you on cam, woah  
I'm finna score on him, but I finna goddamn slam, yeah  
She call me "Papi" and "Daddy" I don't say "Mam", woah  
She finna top me, I met her on her spam, yeah  
She get sloppy, I can't even stand, woah  
She get too close, I'ma give that lil' hoe a chance, yeah  
Just ran up a couple bands, I'ma do my money dance  
I'ma keep going hard 'til I get a hunnid bands, woah  
We in a foreign car and we're fucking on a fan, woah  
It's getting hot in her, could you please turn on a fan?  
No, we don't do molly here, bitch we be off the xans