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What's up, baby, I'm doin' ad-libs right now, you hear me?
(Five hunnid)
I'm doin' ad-libs right now
Hold on, hold on, I'm 'bout to call you right back
(Helluva made the beat, baby)
Twin Grizzleys, ayy
Left wrist icey, right wrist icey
Left wrist icey, right wrist icey
Belt was a stack (Huh), shoes was a stack
Belt was a stack (Huh), shoes was a stack
Ayy, these boys lame as fuck, I got facial recognition (Huh)
Murder mag manager, I got it out the kitchen
I'll elevate your bum ass career, with my mention
Dawg mad so I hit his bitch and doubled up the tension (Haha)
Dropped the Range Rover just to move through the snow (Skrrt)
Drumroll forty 'cause I move when it's go (Ayy)
Yeah, I heard your song, it was cool but you broke (Yeah)
Yeah, I heard you play with that tool, but you bold (Yeah)
I walk in the club and get to trippin' like my lace loose (Make it rain)
Hit I gotta (Okay), I bought that bitch some Prada (Okay)
Too much money on my plate, heavyweight, bitch I'm eight deuce (Okay)
Check that bag like a guala, on my momma (Woo)
Niggas hate when I talk money 'cause they ain't got none (Hey)
Make a opp run (Hey), call a hunnid round Glock fun
Five hunnid essays, my niggas had a high run (Five hunnid)
Dreamed I was in a Benz so I dropped one (Skrrt)
Belt was a stack, shoes was a stack
Tool on the TEC, fool and get whacked, uh
Smooth but, I don't play by rules, so get back (Okay)
Don't wear blue so I'ma buy the Loub's just to match it (Okay)
Jumpin' over niggas leapin'
Hit that pussy for a hour off them pills, I, uh
Eliminate, I'm sleep
Teacher asked who I wanna be, I said, "My nigga Tee"
Whole squad throwin' up the B's like I hit a three
Left wrist icey (Hey), right wrist icey (Hey)
Bitch tried to spike me (Hey)
Feds try to 'dict me (Hey)
Saint Laurent shirt, nah, bitch this ain't no white tee
Put all my niggas on that screen like I'm Spike Lee
Cooler on the TEC, four-five, Nina busser
Baby wanna be my kids momma, I can't trust her
Pussy was amazin' but I can't even cuff her
Too much bread, I can't even spread chunky peanut butter (Ooh)
If you know your bitch bad, nigga, please, tuck her
Tell her new nigga, "Take a knee, I done fucked her" (Okay)
Pussy was amazin' but I can't even cuff her (Okay)
Too much bread like I'm tryna spread chunky peanut butter
Nigga, left wrist icey (Hey), right wrist icey (Hey)
Left wrist icey (Hey), right wrist icey (Hey)
Belt was a stack, shoes was a stack
Belt was a stack, shoes was a stack
Nigga, left wrist icey (Yeah), right wrist icey (Both of 'em)
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Left wrist icey (Yeah), right wrist icey (Hunnid on that bitch) Belt was a stack (Yeah), shoes was a stack (What else?) Belt was a stack (What else?), shoes was a stack (Talk to 'em) Ask God to help me take flight (Yeah) Now I know how it feel to everything, except wear fake ice (Facts) Only tell the truth to Jesus, when we talk on late nights (Amen) Like, "You know I committed every sin except for rape, right? (Did everythin Waitin' on our momma now, they gave me back my brother (He hard) My chain cost the same way I keep it, that's a hunnid (Whole hunnid) The shooter got his passport, we'll blow you down in London (Boom) Next time a nigga diss me, ask 'em, "Do he got more money?" (He don't) I got pull, ayy (Pull), but it's rules, ayy (But it's rules) Have niggas walk up in your house like they your roommates (Knock-knock) Yeah, left wrist icey (Icey), new crib pricey (Yeah) Niggas don't like me, you'll get fried like Hibachi (Cookin') Wish somebody would, try to play like I ain't goated (What?) Keep it real, I'm the reason niggas gettin' noticed (Facts) I was headlinin', niggas couldn't even open (Facts) It was mine first, now it's Baby Grizz' moment, nigga Left wrist icey, right wrist icey Left wrist icey, right wrist icey Belt was a stack (Yah), shoes was a stack (Yah) Belt was a stack (Yah), shoes was a stack, bitch Left wrist icey, right wrist icey Left wrist icey, right wrist icey Belt was a stack (Yah), shoes was a stack (Yah) Belt was a stack, shoes was a stack, bitch (Stack, bitch, stack, bitch)