

Got in the club with my strap, I ain't get checked by security
Touched my first \$10, 000 and I ain't even hit puberty
I don't even fuckin' juug no more, stop accusing me
Is you niggas really gettin' money or not, stop confusing me
Making rap money, of course I got the strap dummy
I'm with my slime niggas, they wipe your nose like it's runnin'
Just seen one of my opps in my hood, he got to runnin'
That nigga ran like a bitch soon as he seen me comin'
Paid \$200 for a quarter blowing bubblegum
The hoes don't be responding to your DMs 'cause you a fuckin' bum
I told your bitch to get off me, I'm 'bout to fuckin' cum
Just bought a new glizzy and it came with a fifty drum
Just paid for a bitch nails it was fifty dollars
I got fifty hoes' numbers so everyday I got fifty problems
I'm tryna have a house party, bring fifty condoms
I just bought a fire ass piece, it cost me fifty dollars
Walk in Walmart so I can buy a burnt out computer
The feds burnt my IP so I just use the WiFi in Hooters
How you was a good student back in school but turned into a shooter?
They banned my fuckin' phone now I can't even download Uber
I'm bout to play that Jaiswan song 'cause yo bitch a chooser
You was crying 'cause you took a fuckin' loss boy you a loser
I just caught your bitch cheatin' boy you need to lose her
At first you was in your bag boy but you fuckin' lost it
Ordered a blank credit card online then I embossed it
Just got this white nigga information, it say he live in Boston
I hate my fuckin' weed man 'cause his shit always have me coughin'
Put a hole in a nigga head and nickname his ass 'Dolphin'
This white nigga be buyin' all my fuckin' BINs, I think his name Austin
Ever since my last mixtape, I think I fuckin' lost it
Told my cousin to hold this money for me and he fuckin' lost it
And I remember I lost some money that day, I almost fuckin' popped him
Chop a nigga head off and kick it like we playin' soccer
I'd rather use my strap on a nigga 'cause I'm not a boxer
Thought he was gettin' iPhones but I sent empty boxes
I dumped my old bitch 'cause the fuckin' relationship was toxic
Just bought a brand new strap, I'm 'bout to go and pop it
I got some fire ass music just wait 'till I drop it
I just got a fire ass promo from Blac Chyna
I got it that one time when she was in a relationship with' Tyga
I only invested \$1, 500, made \$15, 000
Go and boost up fifteen people credit score, get fifteen houses
I had to cut this one bitch off 'cause she was too childish
Everybody in the city fucked yo bitch, she got a lotta mileage
I'm 'bout to go and get a rental, it got zero mileage
But soon as I'm done with it, gon' have 100, 000
All it take is ten days to make \$100, 000
I might stop doin' fraud and just go sell 100 verses
I think I got about 100 hoes, I need 100 purses
I robbed about 100 niggas, so that's 100 curses
Seen a opp in public and I left him dead on the surface
Can't be around broke niggas, I think I'm allergic