

Can't even get high no more 'cause I blow too much weed
That nigga said he got some loud, but I seen a seed
I'm getting high with my slimes, I feel like Lil Keed
You still living with your mama, you a lil' kid
Come up to my mans like "Bro, don't go in my fridge"
Treat a nigga like a pop-up, open up his lid
Tryna' touch a couple M's, I'm 'bout to have a kid
Claim he a man, but he don't even take care of his kids
My pops got rich, he was selling bowls outta' Speed'
He used to pull up and deliver front door service
I'm 'bout to use a fake I.D., it got me kinda' nervous
Faked like I was sick, and then I fucked the hospital surgeon
That nigga say he want some beef, so you know we purging
One time I had to beat the teacher ass when I went to Persia
Why the fuck you lying to me girl? You not a virgin
Stole somebody credit card, went online, then I started splurging
Last year the jugs fell off, so I started serving
And my mama beat my ass 'cause she caught me cursing
He tryna' get my signature, but I can't write in cursive
Free-styling off the head, I ain't gotta do rehearsal
I just sent myself a band, but the bank reversed it
Drowned myself out with a pint, think I need surgery
Told the weed man pull up, bro, it's an emergency
Thought that he was 'bout to rob me, ended up in surgery
I only fuck with Bitcoin, it's a different currency
Big rapper DM me, and I scam currency
You need to stay to yourself, 'cause boy we don't compare
You like tricking today, which one of you hoes some here?
Stop saying that you been around, you was never there
Fly out to Miami, boy, I be scamming anywhere
Ion' wanna hear about designer, boy, I got every here
Hated in your own hood, nigga, you can't even go back
I just caught this lil 'nigga posted throwbacks
Claimed how you got the iPhone sauce, but got no jacks
Claimed how you getting all these boats, but get no packs
Claimed how you getting all this money, can't show no racks
Ran out the place I seen the police at out back
How you plugged in? You ain't even got no outlet
How you get them shoes, they ain't even come out yet
I think the clerk hip to what I'm doing, nigga, oh shit