

(What up prince)

I took a pussy nigga's shit and made him say please (It's mine)
I'm tryna blow up and get my videos on Say Cheese (Go viral)
How it's lookin' I should be rich by 18
Everybody with me strapped, you gon get targeted with eight beams (All my boys)
New season Gucci sneakers cost me 8 fleas
Unc can't even stop the spot traffic, it's bout eight fiends (It's goin crazy)
You might've got a jugg page but you ain't me (Ain't me)
We just hot boxed the whole whip I can't see (Forreal)
I don't ride around with [?] we got AC (I don't)
Unc whipped the watch out the pot, he got an AP
Had my dog pull up, shootin' like he KFree
Don't call me talkin' bout you want ten grams then only cop 3 (I'm ignoring you)
I'm bout to hit up golden sun and cop a new piece
If there ain't no bad hoes on the west, I'm bout to move east (I'm bout to move east)
I'm in the club with my strap, who gon move me
I feel disrespected, you told me roll my weed in a new leaf (Don't do that)
I really live the band life like that nigga poody
I'm blowing on the 3.5 this shit kinda fruity
Got on Mike Amiri jeans and my shirt is Louis
I already did it 50 times y'all can have the Gucci (Y'all can have that)