Ayo, is that Mexican OT?
Been waiting for something like me
I do this shit for Virgil, you do it for IG

I'm high as fuck off the Jordan pack, sipping on some Texas tea How high? I'm higher than a six foot seven bitch's coochie Yes, I'm the dookie, when I pop out they be like, "Who he?" Don't act like you don't know me, my name is two letters, OT Or you can just call my Virgil, I'm on the track jumping hurdle s

I beat the beat with the verbal, I'm fuckin' like I ain't ferti le

I'm in the bat mobile, cooking that crack and dope still R.I.P. to my crack addict, he died off the four pill Shout out to my haters, I'm giving them hope still Fuck! BDon, I just had an oil spill

Call up my boy, Slump, 'cause I know that oil real Cup looking like a pump jack, I feel like an oil drill I got a slap wood filled up to the max capacity 'Cause half of me tryna be the bad me, I can't let it break me Yeah, I might be on these drugs but I won't let them take me Plus, I'm about to have a baby, so I been stressing out lately So if I'm sipping this drink, it's okay, I still live to fight another day

As I'm writing these lyrics, I got tears falling from my face I'm proud of you, Virgil, look at the house at where you stay Hmm, this is what I work for Family, friends, God and me, plus more

One time for the one time, bitch, shout out to The Bay

The list goes on and on Sometimes I wanna show my mama but then remember she's gone And Mama Momo, don't think I forgotten about you There's a lot of stuff I couldn't have done without you You had my six from hell and back, that's why I love ya Left my hometown broke but I'm coming back with a W And split it witcha, make my memory take a picture Things like this I want forever, I'm just keeping it gangsta witcha

G Luck and BDon, shout out to my dog, swish Sorry, baby, I didn't mean to go all out and ball The crowd going crazy, I watch 'em applaud