And for the record setting shit straight
Album of the year dats a mixtape
Young nigga boomin since the 6th grade
Wrapped around my finger like the shit sprained
Big Ring on me like the big day
Walking out the flame like I'm Nick Cage
Too Hot To Handle
Too Hot To Handle

I got it, high favor
Come round and ride the vibrations
You love it, don't lie
When we came round eyes stay low baby
Pull up on em stuntin'
Make em love ya beg forgiveness
Drop a bomb no taking cover
Ouu I'm going in so damn raw its like I hate the rubber
Who the best? They change the subject
Wonder why they hate to love ya
Why?
Got the game sewed
We don't never fold like the bankroll
It's me and you for life, we speak the same code
Let another day go

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That's just how it feel