Gotta talk a lil' shit Bitch На Okay, we gon' turn this thang up a notch (Turn, turn) Yeah, I heard you been talkin' to the opps (Grr) NBA pointers on the watch (Pow, pow, pow) Diamonds dancin' on me like it's pop (Pop, pop) Like it's Michael Jackson I said that I love her, she don't know I'm sarcastic (Ha) Brand new dollar bills, got 'em bustin' out the plastic (Bustin', bustin') Roof go in the trunk, man, I know it look like magic (Wah) Voila, man, I pass these hoes like magic Richard Milli', bubble (Watch it), shit look like a gadget (Wah) AM radio because we turn it into static She thought that I love her, I went ghost, it was tragic (It was tragic) Ayy, truck outside when I'm ready (Ready) She be in my ear talkin' crazy off the Henny (Henny) Keys in my city, man, I pull up with like twenty (Twenty) All these rappers cappin', they some actors, need a Emmy Okay, we gon' turn this thang up a notch (Turn, turn) Yeah, I heard you been talkin' to the opps (Grr) NBA pointers on the watch (Pow, pow, pow) Diamonds dancin' on me like it's pop (Pop, pop) Like it's Michael Jackson I said that I love her, she don't know I'm sarcastic (Ha) Brand new dollar bills, got 'em bustin' out the plastic (Bustin', bustin') Roof go in the trunk, man, I know it look like magic (Wah) Your girl disappear, magic I just blew a hundred in one night, it's a habit Step out in all black like we holdin' up a casket Diamonds dance like Mike, I need zippers on the jacket (Yeah, yeah) Movin' on the low 'cause I got status (Woah, yeah, yeah) I can fly out if she got baggage Okay, I think I'm more famous out in Paris (I am) Yeah, you can have that bitch 'cause I ain't sharin' (I don't want her) Yeah, I done did a lot, but I ain't done yet (Done yet) I got Phantom back to back, down on Sunset (Yeah) I done did a lot of favors, make 'em pay they debt (Pay) I got hoes on me like Keith, make 'em break a Sweat (Sweat) Smoke like cigarette, ice make 'em break they neck (Neck) Money comin' 'bout a minute, told 'em, "Give me a sec" Why you pull up to my section? You don't even flex Yeah, I'm a true vet, diamonds do the two-step (Woosh, woosh) Usher Raymond on them hoes, nigga She got it bad for a fly nigga Woo, okay Okay, we gon' turn this thang up a notch (Turn, turn) Yeah, I heard you been talkin' to the opps (Grr) NBA pointers on the watch (Pow, pow, pow) Diamonds dancin' on me like it's pop (Pop, pop) Like it's Michael Jackson I said that I love her, she don't know I'm sarcastic (Ha)

Brand new dollar bills, got 'em bustin' out the plastic (Bustin', bustin') Roof go in the trunk, man, I know it look like magic (Wah)

Magic Magic

I never wanted to be second

I always wanted to be the best

I always rooted for the bad guy

See you see, I knew people didn't want him to win

I just love being the underdog