

(NSMW)
(Is That It?)
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(N-N-Not Safe)
Mmm, motherfucker, mmm
Mmm, mmm, motherfucker, mmm

Yeah, I start my day like an M410 Ford (Yeah)
Ten man gettin' brain like Scarecrow (What?)
I treat the bitch like a motherfucker and two (Yeah)
Baby go below the belt like a little blue (What?)
Both show, both shows post one photo (What?)
Half a mil', fifty minutes, mm, what's the total?
Per minute, mm, I do not know though
I just rap like a GIF, play Santa Ho-Ho (That's not fashion)
You look like a hobo
Block on the waist in case a nigga go loco
Don't try me for size, I go extra large
Too raw, my star on my bank card (Bitch)
Hey, her pussy good, need security guard (Bitch)
I can see the whole LA from my backyard (Bitch)
When they see my new chain, they say, 'That's hard'
Forgiato on the rim, bitch, I'm spoiled, mmm

Mash on the gas, make the body go, mmm
Face on ten, got my lens on, mmm
Takin' no L's, but we like that, mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm (Make a way)
Back in high school, you was the man, mmm
You sent a DM, you a fan, mmm
Hoppin' out that way, she get bans, mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm

I don't quit, I don't miss, I just fuckin' dismiss
I get lit, I get lit, yeah
Gulag that bitch got you stuck in abyss, yeah
Send me my money, still with the kiss
I need a slave, still a street Brit
She need a wave, you blend in right in (Yeah)
Ten out of ten, I'm on the back nine
I hit Birdie, part five, then it's nap time (Ah)
Nigga wanna do the crime and can't pay the fine (Nope)
Nigga wanna go to war, but don't got the fun (Pow)
It's all fun and games 'til you reach the last stage
Then we send your ass back to the front of the arcade
Make a roll, no time to lack these days
Watch your back these days, catch you under these days
Make a way (Make a way), gotta look both, both ways
They could find you on Waze like I did when the gays
Nigga froze

Mash on the gas, make the body go, 'Mmm'
Face on ten, got my lens on, 'Mmm'
Takin' no L's, but we like that, 'Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm'
(Nigga, what?)
Back in high school, you was the man, 'Mmm'
You sent a DM, you a fan, 'Mmm'
Poppin' all that way, she get bans, 'Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm'

I don't quit, I don't miss
I just fuckin' dismiss
I get lit, I get lit, yeah (Mmm)
I don't quit, I don't miss
I just fuckin' dismiss
I get lit, I get lit, yeah
All my real live nigga, throw your hand up
All my real live nigga, throw your hand up
All my real live bitches, throw your hand up
Throw your hand up, throw your hand up (nigga, mmm)
All my real live nigga, throw your hand up
All my real live nigga, throw your hand up (Mmm, mmm)
All my real live bitches, throw your hand up (nigga, mmm, mmm, mmm)
Throw your hand up, throw your hand up (Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm)