

What's on my mind ay
I just wan' shine ay
Geeked out my mind what
Rocking designer ay
Guess she want fuck huh
She wanna fuck me
We came a long what
We came a long way
We came a long way
We came a long way
We came a long what
We came a long way
We came a long way

Didn't have shit, we like this shit, then made me a flip
Came with' a K, came with' a kit, karate kick
Your bitch she all on my side like a hip, damn
All of this sauce I'ma drip, damn
All of these nigga they will get canned
I am so high I don't know where to land
But she wanna fuck on my people
Sorry I'm sharp like a needle
She wanna ring like a Smeagol
I just wan' fuck with no feelings
I wanna fuck you wan' please you
I wanna fuss it no tease it
I will not cuff like police

She wanna suck ay
She want my money
She want my money
You can get nothing
Not a blue hunnid
Not a blue hunnid

Saint Laurent and Number Nine
Raf Simons on my body
And I got the string hanging down my spine
Only gang 29
New money I ain't lying
And I flex up all the time

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