

Ooh, vroom, vroom  
(That boy Cassius)  
Yeah, what? What?  
(Wheezy Beats)

Vroom, yeah, vroom (What?)  
Yeah, ride me like a Yamaha, yeah (Ride)  
Dunk right on these hoes, uh  
Tommy Hawk, yeah  
And I'm havin' swag, huh (Swag)  
Buy it off me, ooh (Racks)  
Bust right at his head, put him in a coffin (Bust)  
Whoa, Cali tree, I'm hardly even coughin', whoa (Gas)

I remember back when I had lost it all  
Came back like a fuckin' zombie, yeah  
Soak that in like a fuckin' sponge, yeah (Soak it, woo)

I can't go inside if I can't take my gun (I can't)  
All these bitches screaming, they know I'm the one (They screamin', it's crazy)  
Ooh, I will kill one of these fuck niggas for fun (Ooh, ooh)  
Duke my dog, he with me like motherfuckin' hunts (Duke)  
All my niggas with me, we gon' run it up (All my niggas)  
Use to be broke, now we in them Bentley trucks (Skrrt-skrrt)  
I'm just tryin' to get money and live it up (Live it up)  
Keep my name out your mouth, boy, you don't make enough (Make)

Oh, I'm tryna go gold  
And my boy shoot like a soldier  
You will get clapped like Magnolia (Clapped, what?)  
You didn't know (Ooh)  
Why the fuck you have a note? Whoa (Ooh)  
Check my clothes (Check)  
No, I can't tell you the store (Woo)  
Bankroll, bankroll (Racks)  
Bankroll, bankroll (What else?)  
I did a forty for a show  
I did a forty, need some more (And what?)  
Need Percs, need more (Lean)  
You on a Xan', need some more, yeah  
I just wanna sip the lean 'til I'm gonna fall asleep, eyes closed

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I remember back when I had lost it all (No)  
Came back like a fuckin' zombie, yeah

Used to be runnin' and duckin' on cops  
Trap in the spot, you can run up a block

Money over bitches, don't need no thot  
Heard he was talking crazy, point him out  
Duke the Blue Devil done ran up a knock  
I'ma keep grindin' 'til I hit the top  
Remember them days I was on the block  
I'ma keep goin' and they just want my spot  
Stay in my lane and I gotta keep goin'  
Uno, he with me, not shootin' for fun  
Little nigga, but my pockets on Pun  
Diamonds, they shining, I don't need no sun  
Pull up and hop out, them niggas start runnin'  
Flippin' and turnin' that money like laundry  
Get off your ass and go get you some money  
Run that shit up and you can't trust nobody

Vroom, yeah, vroom (What?)  
Yeah, ride me like a Yamaha, yeah  
Dunk right on these hoes (Duke)  
Uh, Tommy Hawk, yeah  
And I'm havin' swag, huh (Swag)  
Buy it off me, ooh (Racks)  
Bust right at his head, put him in a coffin (Bust)  
Whoa, Cali' tree, I'm hardly even coughin', whoa (Gas)

I remember back when I had lost it all (whoa)  
Came back like a fuckin' zombie, yeah  
Soak that in like a fuckin' sponge, yeah (Soak it)