

\$400 on my bitch Carmex  
Hundred racks and I'm runnin' through all that  
I want a new Vette, I'm not lookin' at Carmax  
Huh, huh, huh, huh, yeah  
Aw, yeah, Ty Made It  
I want a new Vette, I'm not lookin' at Carmax  
I got racks in my skinnies, you already knew that (huh, huh)  
I want a new Vette, I'm not lookin' at Carmax (want a new Vette, huh)  
Spent \$500 on exotic Carmex  
Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh

All of that, all of that, all of that, all that  
All of that, all of that, all of that, all that  
All of that, all of that, all of that, all that  
Hundred racks and I'm runnin' through all that  
(Pullin' up, Balenci' sneakers and all that)  
All of that, all of that, all of that, all that  
Got a bad bitch with a halo and all that  
(She got a a halo and all of that)

I got rich hoes, they doin' Quaaludes and all that  
(I got rich hoes and all that)  
I hit from the back, she like opioids and all that  
(I hit from the back, she like opioids)  
I pull up like Cam'ron, O Boy, and all that  
(I pull up like Cam'ron, O Boy, and all that)  
We hittin' my phone, I'm tryna see where y'all at  
I'm ballin', but it ain't nobody to call that  
(I'm ballin', but it ain't nobody to call that)  
I'm posted like a flyer on where the wall at  
(I'm posted like a flyer on the wall)  
I'm shoppin' online, I don't know where the mall at  
Yeah, I got that bitch on me, I shoot 'til it's empty  
Yeah, brand new Balmain, look like I forgot to rinse, yeah  
My ex tryna fuck, she givin' me hints  
I spent thirteen hundred on some skinny jeans  
My AllSaints Pico look like Billie Jean  
I play Project Pat, it could be Ghetty Green  
I got her on offroad like a ATV  
The only thing I know is I'm finna leave  
Yeah, I get it on my own, I don't play the lotto  
I'm in some high fashion, I'm shoppin' with Gado  
And I want a new whip, but I don't want the car note  
I fucked up my Jeep, I fixed it with Bondo  
She told me I'm handsome, I tell her, "Yeah, I know"  
I want some new feet, I might get Vellanos