

Yeah, vibrant  
Gucci outfit  
Vibrant Nice outfit  
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Nice outfit  
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In the coupe with all the options, and I get more mouth than introducing  
Everything all-inclusive  
She holding on to me like a suction cup  
We at Hamada should be hushin' up  
Thousand dollar meal ain't no rushin' us  
Left the coupe runnin' like we rushed in the  
Now this bitch ain't got her waist snatched like mine  
Hoe at home in some baby blue Vlonc  
Sweet aromatic come and sing me a song  
Double cuppin' me, I ate an eighth, it's gone  
Feel like Dr. Pepper, let's debate it's strong  
Yeah

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Three button on the shirt lookin' like Arne Anderson  
Play the bongos made of camel skin  
I'm from a long line of cattlemen, I'm high as fuck at the batting cage  
Sit on the bitch face, make the salad spin  
Make the Mazda Miata spin, like a karate kick from the karate kid  
Land Rov, Ganjaj, and Basmati on my bib, lookin' like a solid wall of brick  
Eight ball shifter on a stick, F-150 with the lift kit  
Three barrels on a shotty, it's a triscuit  
Get turned to liquid  
While I take a bump of caviar off my wrist that's been shipped in, yeah

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