

Hold up
Yikes
I hear a lot of talking
Hey ma'am, will you really gonn' be mad?
Watch this

Niggas wanna say that I changed
Cause I got a lot of money, got a lot of fame
Since I was on TV, say I ain't been the same
I guess I'm the blame
You ain't be [?] with your life
Looking for a end out, trynna stand out
I work hard for money
You should too

See me with a new chick erday
I must some do shit new way
When I won't get no money
Niggas won't answer the phone for me
Now that I'm up, wrist on frost will just wanna pull up
Wanna roll up, inviting you to my shows
It's funny how you didn't showed, but you here...

Numbers the same, ain't nothing changed
Put the money in the bank
If you ain't rock with the campaign [?] nigga
Please [?]
You don't need new faces, only with the blue faces
V.I.P champagne, liquor chasing
I look in your face, I can tell you're upset
But you really gonn' be mad

When I pull up in your chick in the phone and...
Only round for two
Really gonn' be mad
But it ain't no limit, nigga I spin it
It's really gonn' be mad (When you)
But he can't do nothing about it
All of my shoes that you know I ain't bought it (You know I ain't bought it)
Ooh no no, you really gonn' be mad (Oooh Oooh, Youu)

I'm just gettin' started
No, this gonn' hurt your feelings
Look at that eyes on my wrist
Look how we [?]
I know you feel it, feel it (Ooh wooah ooh)
It took a little minute, but you know I did it
Don't bring your plate when you see [?] (Ooh wooah)

Now they know my name
Now you wanna hit my line (Wanna hit my line)
Who really changed? I can't get you of the house
Now you wanna come over and sit on my couch
Take a picture for the 'gram
Invited you to my show, honey how you didn't showed?
Woah, but you here

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When you see the credits on the album (Yeah, all that)
When you see the 'raris speeding fast dough (I have to cop that)
I know they hattin' but it don't face me, no
I'm trynna make money in my sleep
But look on your face, I know that you don't like me
But you really gonn' be mad

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