

No Sir Ski

Veeze

(Haha, G-L-A)

No grind

Alright, gang, I got you

Yeah, yeah

(Nosirski)

No jump back on that little bitty chopper stick (Nosirski)

My habits don't include Tris

This shit real, cherish life before you lose that bitch

I don't miss old hoes, not even a little bit

Hit my cup (Gulp, gulp, gulp), them some Louis kicks

Ball on a hatin'-ass nigga, give him lupus

Cheap ho, feed her octopus, she used to tuna

Age ain't nothin' but a number, fuckin' cougars

Cup dark like the hair dye on Carlos Boozer

I can't fuck raw, her baby daddy such a loser

Four-five go off, blow his ass to Chattanooga

Keep taco tucked, boy, your ass can't get a new one

This trap here all raw, sell sushi

Whack a nigga, throw him in the river, that's pollution

Room full of money, still room for improvement

Bands just like Nelly face, I'm a St. Lunatic

Hate goin' outside, niggas ask me stupid shit

Same size as Boban, bigger than I ever been

He was tryin' my shoes on, I bet they'll never fit

Brick of gray through the mail, let's address the elephant

I'm a seven-seven-seven-seven Luka Dončić

We give out smoke like quicksand, can't get out of it

She got more head, more head, Deebo Lotti

I'm MIA fuckin' coke-head models

Not here to politick, that pussy, I'll buy it

Let's compare banks, mine pretty like Tyra

I'm the honorable in my hood like Elijah

He a fuckin' bum, buyin' jeans out of Snipes

Y'all niggas like Hawaiian Punch, nobody like you

Two naked hoes on my bed pillow fightin'

Nigga, you is salty, no nigga can insult me

Paperwork party, rap niggas police, Ice-T

Playboy like Carti, no cap, man, I might die lit

Money for the pussy, she not that indecisive

Ballin' with my brothers, I feel like Brook and Robin

Man, I'm goin' apeshit, might climb the Empire State Building

This bitch go like two-twenty, cops won't even chase us

I done cleared an M, got no budget from the label

Your bitch for the street, she just usin' you to babysit

Pop a genie-nie, get to seein' That's So Raven shit

Put it on AB, man, y'all niggas always late to shit

Ganger Wavy Navy like an army, Wayne and Baby shit

It's like eighty Wavy chains, B'll pull up eighty blicks

Took his bitch, he 'bout to take a bath with a toaster in it

(Haha, G-L-A)