(DDot cold as a motherfucker, on God) Yeah

How I'm gon' leave? How I came in Fake broke on a bitch 'cause she fake bad Tried to fuck 'fore I asked what her name is Airplane mode on a bitch, she ain't say yes Unlaced Ricks, my mind playin' tricks Replays of the hoes that I paid to hit You want a competition, first to catch my attention Nigga fakin' litty, leave that for the bitches Fake love all I'm gettin', "Veeze, what's that you sippin'?" Four of red make my cream soda look like a penny The drank be callin' me the most when I think 'bout quittin' Slimeball like P. Diddy, cake walk to get it Most sons in history, I should be in Guinness I can't incriminate, I live illegitimate Need to stop makin' hoes snakes 'fore they kill me Need to stop makin' promises, I know I live fast She fuckin' on a famous nigga, I know that pussy wet You lonely enough to fuck a lame nigga, I feel bad I'm puttin' it up, my money old just like a grandad I'm rich enough to put her son in piano actin' classes I'm the first nigga from my hood with jet lag I'm a dirty pop king, I'm buyin' Neverland I'ma go black and white shorts, Everlast Said she wanna tat, "Veeze," told her, "Tramp stamp it"

Yeah, I told her, "Tramp stamp it"
Said she wanna tat "Veeze", yeah, tramp stamp
Yeah, I told her, "Tramp stamp"
Said she wanna tat "Veeze", uh, tramp stamp
Yeah, I told her, "Tramp stamp"
Yeah
I'm in

I'm in fuck the fame mode, still get the weight gone I can't wear no Bally, baby, used to be my play clothes Lot of shit in my blood, but it ain't no hate though Fuck the TSA though, jet Turks and Caicos No persistent pay though, broke men hobbies Kept a four off the pint, pour an Aaron Rodgers Dog mad he ain't got no damn dollars She told me every problem while we was havin' lobster Four damn pockets pokin' out, it's obvious I'll spend every dollar on a dead body 200k profit, me and Swan Mafia Lil' bro on the highkey, got exotic broccoli Blicky got me comfy, Xanny got me confident Crooked, always plottin', gangster, Bumpy Johnson Type of nigga see you ballin', wanna foul you Type of nigga gettin' nowhere, dickridin', gang

(DDot cold as a motherfucker, on God)