

Let me see the lighter one time, my bad, this on you  
Yeah

My cup gone, still can't sleep, twenty M's on my mind, I'm thinking  
Bitch, you can count your hands and your feet how many niggas that you met l  
ike me (How many niggas did you meet like me?)  
Ho done went ghost, shit, I still ain't seen her (Huh?)  
Soak this game, lil' bro, let it sink in (Yeah)  
I don't know Rolling Stone, but they know me though (Swear to god)  
Put me at the plate, make the hit like Jeter  
I'm the only shark that's above sea level (Yeah)  
Greenlight his ass, talkin' like a female (Bop, bop, bop)  
All my dollar signs blue like Sears (Fft, beep)  
Protectin' my oil, should've been Middle Eastern  
I can't even lie, man, I like her, she decent (She decent)  
I'm overseas, water clear, you can drink it (Decent)  
Bitches ain't loyal, they sneakin' and linking (Sneakin' and linking)  
Five dollars ain't shit to me, I'll sneeze it (Yeah, nigga)  
I feel them M's in the air, Beanie Sigel  
Ones in the air, she entitled to keep 'em (Entitled to keep 'em)  
Can't have my all, baby, take it or leave it  
If I go broke, everybody'll tease me ('Body'll tease me)  
Fuckin' broke bitches, I just don't believe it  
Just to get free, he'll give the whole team up (What?)  
Fantasia, he singin', but ain't really pleadin' (Snitch-ass nigga)  
Bitch, who the one? Fuck it, gon' skate like Lil Weezy

Who the one? Who the one? Bitch, who the one?  
Who the one? Who the one? Who the one? (Huh? Tell me what you think though,  
like)  
Bitch, who the one? Who the one? Who the one? (Who the one? Yeah, I wanna kn  
ow what you think)  
Who the one? (Baby, don't even lie)  
You know who the fuck it is

L-O-V-E, these fuck niggas love hatin' on me (These fuck niggas be hatin')  
Money, weed, PTs my big three, fuck the Miami heat (Beat Miami, bitch)  
T-R-A-P, been sellin' work, I was 'bout thirteen (Trap nigga)  
Damn, that's Captain Save a Ho, look in the sky, it's a bird, it's a plane (  
It's a bird, it's a plane)  
Yeah, lil' mama, I know what you sayin', my hoodie Josiah, but I'm not a sai  
nt  
Don't make me give your lil' ho to the gang, she get on that PJ, her phone a  
in't gon' ring (Her phone ain't gon' ring)  
You with us or not? It ain't no in between, all my bitches thick, ain't no C  
oi Lerays (Coi Lerays)  
You a grown man, but got feelin' a way, she got a whole nigga, still tattin'  
my name (Lil' lame-ass nigga)  
L-O-V-E, these fuck niggas love hatin' on me (L-O-V-E)  
T-R-A-P, I ain't new to this, this shit in my genes (Trappin' since a young  
nigga)  
She just a freak link, fuck, then I skate, had to hit the Lil Weez (That's a  
ll)  
R-O-C-K, rock out on our opps soon as we meet  
Money, weed, PTs, my big three can beat Curry, KD  
Deebo, Smokey, niggas always talk shit when I leave (Lame-ass nigga)  
Prostitutes grabbin' on my arm, gotta keep a trick up my sleeve (Yeah)

No Blake, tripled up my wealth fuckin' 'round with Dominique (Damn)

Who the one? Who the one? Who the one? (Damn, Veezeski)

Girl, who the one? Who the one? Girl, who the one?

Who the one? Who the one? Girl, who the one?

Who the one?

Gangerski

You know what the fuck goin' on

It's good, you livin' like that