

Yeah, turn the headphones up for me
(Yeah yeah)
Uh yeah
Uh

Cutting bitches off, switchblade how I clip her
Left her on seen, my excuse: I got busy (No cap)
AMG nigga or an M Competition
Bitch ain't nothin' but a burden with some baggage with her

Cartel ties, show my face, get a thousand
I got young niggas sewed up, public housing
I flood the trap house, they be gone in an hour
Them jobs getting done-baby ghost with the power

Make money off flower, I ain't never touched powder
I'm a rap nigga and I trap hard-twin towers
My bitch all that, Nickelodeon, she slimed in
I could triple up your lil' profit with a weak bin

Quick ten off the middle, I ain't touch a thing
Tell it like it is-why you selling dreams to her?
Racks poking out Balenci', keep hoes choosing
He a dog, but he bitch-damn near neutered

Too geeked, drop both thumbs with the Reece voice
Work hard with no reward, still the people's choice
I did more, talked less, and made more paper
I'm in Kap tracksuits in the back with a private banker

Paris in the winter-nigga fake thuggin', boy, you got a cold gimmick (Cold, yeah)
My shooter step in the name of love, I don't pay a penny to him
Treat his daughter like she's one of mine, know the rules
He ain't feed the wolves, dumb nigga turned food

Bootin' niggas savage up, teach Finesse School
All I fear is God, but I hate a bitch nosy
I don't take none of these niggas serious, I be trolling

Cutting bitches off, switchblade how I clip her
Left her on seen, my excuse: I got busy (No cap)
AMG nigga or an M Competition
Bitch ain't nothin' but a burden with some baggage with her

Cartel ties, show my face, get a thousand
I got young niggas sewed up, public housing
I flood the trap house, they be gone in an hour
Them jobs getting done-baby ghost with the power

Baby ghost with this shit, nigga
Them jobs gettin' done quick, swear to God
Send some shit