

Brr... ayo
Doot, doot, brr...
Doot, doot, doot...

Ayo, my Yeezys lookin' like moon boots (My Yeezys lookin' like moon boots)
My man killed my other man, it's a lose-lose (Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)
Stick swingin', dumpin' out the moon roof (Skrtrt, stick swingin', hangin' out the moon roof, doot, doot, doot...)
Do 'em dirty eatin' wam-wam and zoom-zooms
Yo, me and Julia Lang whippin' 'caine with a hanger (Whip)
Sellin' dope like '94, I'm talkin' bakin' with a pager (Ah)
Talkin' nice, talkin' hash shit with the same bitch talkin' nice
I'm talkin' George Condo paintings, TEC ten, started sprayin' shit (Brr, brr, brr)
Contemplatin' breakin' down a whole, dumpin', divvy loads (Ah)
Don't pillow talk to hoes, I'm up in Nieman's talkin' dope to stoves
Bathing Ape, OVO, Prada button, down to my kneecaps
I sold my first square, this shit touched my soul
Listen here, Gianni kitchenware, wrap my bricks in here (Ah)
Vision clear, sell a million bricks, I'll be a billionaire (Ah)