(I sleep good)

(Super FlyGod) Ayo, model bitches in my section, one ho tried to touch me (Nah Told that bitch, "Don't press your luck, you lucky if you suck me" (Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up) You ain't never live like me (Uhuh), get praises by the junkies You ain't never live like me, split chichis with your bunky (Ah) Tasteless nigga, CC's all on me and still look bummy (Ah) All this BB on me oversized, I'm lookin' husky Choppin' bricks like Cobra Kai (Hiya), Hermes plate lookin' dus ty (Ah) I knew I can get a hundred when the plug wife hugged me Kissed me on both cheeks and said "Westside, you look like mone y" (Mwah) Fishbowl on the Maybach truck, sippin' Ace while it's jumpy (Ah McLaren Road, in a McLaren Road (Skrrt) You niggas is food (Ah), see me fashion week June I'm not in the mood (Uhuh), bitch, don't fuck up my groove (Fuck up my groove) I fuck 'em in twos, look at my jewels Studs on Balenci' crocs, look at the shoes (Look at the shoes) I don't even got no opps (Uh-uh), we put 'em on snooze (Brrt) Still use a fork in the pot and hundred round tools (Hundred ro und tools) Still use a lock in a sock (Ah), we sellin' that dope (Dope) Model bitches in my section, one ho tried to touch me Told that bitch, "Don't press your luck, you lucky if you suck me" You ain't never live like me (Uhuh), get praises by the junkies You ain't never live like me, split chi-chis with your bunky Tasteless nigga, CC's all on me and still look bummy (Ah) All this BB on me oversized, I'm lookin' husky Choppin' bricks like Cobra Kai, Hermes plate lookin' dusty (Ah, I knew I can get a hundred when the plug wife hugged me Wizard of OZs, Geeski laid a brick road out Kentucky Led me to the D, pull up from three like Rodney Stuckey (Pull u p from the three)

How you sleep at night knowing you sheist'? I tell 'em, "Comfy"

Like to bump, no pass when we in the field, should've played rugby (Like to bump, bump, bump, bump, bump)

Ain't no need to love, love cost pain I think it's dumpy Jump out on a lame and said my name, my aim ain't rusty You gon' see God, you punch me, knockin' 'bows like Muggsy I'm the shit, niggas can't flush me, let me thug how I be thugg in'

All my whips is luxury, this your first time seeing it 'cause m e

My mom made a gangster, so a gangster how her son be Taught me keep my banger, know it's haters want her son bleed Told him I'm a snake him, so it's his fault if he trust me (Stu pid nigga)