Standin' on the couches blowin' on some ounces Shit from out the country can't even pronounce it Another 100k I got that all from tourin' Throw it in the air just to let em know I'm ballin' Get the hotel treat it like its residential Classic wit no diamonds in my presidential Take a look at me and you can tell I'm paid Makin all these faces no stevie j Smokin weed, my hoodie and my leather on I got a mill just need some shit to bet it on I got some tree to smoke so they gone let us burn The waitress bringin bottles I'm just yellin church Standin' on the couches blowin' on some grass These niggas talkin' shit but hate will never last Look at my section vip we showin class Kush in every joint pierre jouet in every glass

You know I'm about that shit
Niggas hatin every day thats why they doubt that shit
If we smokin need a ounce of that shit
And I never ever leave the crib without that shit
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You know I'm about that Ain't never worried bout fallin off cuz I'ma bounce back Uh, where yo ounce at? You talkin bout yo fuckin car but where house at? Yea, I'm gettin cheese thoe Walk up in the club they treat me like I'm nino Uh, sippin moet Got a couple cars that I ain't even drove yet Yea, wheres the champaign? Told my jeweler put some diamonds in my damn ring Club lookin dry make it rain for em Face another drink call that a brainstorm Tatted from my feet up, vip we meet up Gotta pour some liquor, gotta roll some weed up Then feel are face we get are plates and eat up Keep bringin ace this ain't a race but if it was we'd be first place

You know I'm about that shit
Niggas hatin every day thats why they doubt that shit
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