

Uh huh, uh huh, yeah
Uh huh, yeah, uh huh

It's lo-fi soon, woo
She gon' make that work
That's lo-fi soon
I just made that skrt, ayy
That's lo-fi soon
She gon' make that eh, yeah
That's lo-fi soon
We gon' make that work, soon

We gon' make that work, soon, oh boy
Can't afford to wake up past noon no more
Last tape did kinda good but I paid for it
When I got that return it was historic, yeah
Can't share those numbers
Tiger Woods with the escorts
Plottin' on these summers, we gon' need some passports
How you get my numbers? All you had to do was ask for it
All dogs go to heaven, I need to call my pastor
Yeah, late nights for the kid now, Pork Lo with the kung pow
China town with Juntao, what's fashion, I got style
Like boy you just rock it, that's Harden, like (chirp chirp) vr
oom, I start it
We ain't ever sold out and still charted
Lo-fi goin' up hope they caught it

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That's lo-fi soon
I just made that skrt, ayy
That's lo-fi soon
She gon' make that eh, yeah
That's lo-fi soon
We gon' make that work, soon