You see me pulling up so mean but I'm clean though Smokin' of the best wood you'd have never seen ho And I don't give a fuck 'bout none of these silly hoes I pulled off so quick she ain't even know Hol' up Bitch quit talking while I roll up All black whip cause I mixed every color I ain't Chief Keef but it still go skuh duh duh I don't give a fuck 'bout who you are 2: 40 boys comin' though like a racecar She said, "Xav' do you wanna go n hit the bar" I said, "No bitch I'm only here to set the bar" Real talk Fuck Y'all I don't give a fuck now Now you can see it in her face all she wanna do is touch now Touchdown Lemme' smoke a blunt now Sit down girl I don't want to hear shit now All you lil rappers need a hit now I don't give a shit, I can make a hit without my damn fist out What now? While he looking' pissed out I can care more bout the urine that I piss out and any of you n iggas with your neck out Talkin' shit just because you can't win and you locked out Kudos to my niggas on the clock now Make sure you smoke a blunt as soon as your clock out Tell the lil boy put the Glock down Nigga

Shit