

(Goodnight, Darkboy)

Yeah, bitch, I touched an M

Bitch, I touched an M, bitch, I touched an M (A lil' M)

No, I'm not your twizz, no, I'm not your friend

I see shit from a new vision, got a different lens

I might never get to swerve on the cops (Skrtrt)

Yeah, I swerved the Lamb', bitch, I turned it to a chop (Lil' chop)

I touched an M, then I made it to the top (Skrtrt)

Rock Chane'-ne' and some Gucci on my socks (Skrtrt, in the cut)

Yeah, we in the lake, it's gon' never be a drought

Bitch, your money midget, my money tall as shit (Uh)

Pullin' up on exes, bitch, it's time to flex (Uh, uh)

You say that you crazy, bitch, I'm crazy too (Damn)

You know what else crazy? My money eight-foot-two (Eight-foot-two, yeah)

Rockin' Ricky denim with Balenci' untied shoes (Untied, untied)

We can pull up if you with it, don't gotta ask us to

Bitch, I'm twenty-one, diamonds fifty-two

I got these bitches doin' circles like it's hula hoop

You say you get money, who the fuck is you?

All my diamonds raining, matter of fact, they bitchin'

Bitch, my money funny (Skrtrt)

Fucked my money up so much, it told me that it's cumming (Skrtrt)

Yeah, they can't sit in the way

All my diamonds flawless (Skrtrt), these baguettes don't make mistakes (Skrtrt)

I don't know nobody, ain't no slices in this cake, huh

All these kids got lazy, my money stayed in shape

I'm just stayin' to myself, bitch, I can't trust no jake

All my pockets got too swollen, had to buy a safe

I put the devil on my music, he told me I'm the best

I don't care about making friends, I just care about faith

Yeah, bitch, I'm on the edge and this shit feel great

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Bitch, we touched an M, bitch, we not your friend (Not your friend)

Pulled up in that Lamb' (Truck), twizz up in the Benz

Richer than your granny, yeah, this shit don't make no sense (Nah)

Cut off all my friends (Fuck 'em), them niggas fake as shit

Made a hundred, thousand, million, billion

Twenty bitches and they stripping, broke-ass nigga eating his Chili's

Pulled up in a Lamb', bitch, we out in France (France)

Fucking all her friends, I just do my dance (Dance)

Money just came in, nigga, fuck advance (Fuck it)

Boy, you broke as shit, you don't got no bands
I don't need no deal (Fuck it), I don't need no friends
We just pulled off in a Benz 'cause we touched an M (Skrtrt)

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