

You ain't feel this feeling, not once  
Yeah, I don't try a lot, you try a lot more  
I don't like havin' the wheel  
Matter fact, I love losin' control  
Playin' with they minds, remote control  
It's a lot of shit I need and I still need more

Uh, I go back-to-back, it's psycho CEO  
I got tired of this shit, I had to let you go  
You remind me of somethin' that I think I know  
It remind me of myself when I lose control  
I could lose control, I'm a CEO  
You can't lose control of shit 'cause you don't have self-control  
And every time you thought you wanted somethin', you needed more  
It ended comin' right back at you, throw ya overboard

Yeah, comin' out the woods at ya, yellin', "Fore!"  
Makin' trillion dollar money and it's, "Fuck a Forbes"  
I'm a selfish fuck, yeah, I need more  
Wanna see when you die, wanna see who bleed more  
I piss diamonds, I'm a rich fuck  
Uh, in a rich climate with a big truck  
No, you can't get in with us, you a stupid fuck  
And it's all on tabs when you rock with us  
Put a condo on the moon so they can't talk to us  
Woo, woo, you can't talk to us  
Woo, woo  
You can talk to a picture, you could talk through us  
Woo, woo  
I'ma hit it deep or I'ma hit it scuba  
Woo, woo, I'on like to see  
Woo, woo, I can't believe this free  
Woo, woo, you always on a screen  
You can't look back at your life and tell me one thing  
Woo, woo