

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'm 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