

## Talk

Yeat

Yeat, Yeat, Yeat (Come on)  
Man, this nigga on another world right now  
They said, ah, niggas was gettin' tazed  
Bitches was poppin' pussy by the front door  
Niggas was throwin' chairs, everything was goin' down  
Fifty-thousand people, Yeat concert, real twizzy shit  
Real twizzy shit right here you guys don't know 'bout that

Jump out at the show, uh, jump out at the show  
Had to change my flow, yeah, had to change the dro  
Had to change my diamonds, yeah, they smackin' head to toe  
Shhh, 'bout what you sayin', just shut up, let me go  
Ridin' in that big, that lil' Tonka Truck  
Ridin' 'round with these bust down watches on me, I got my blicky tucked  
Head, number one up on these charts, bih', yeah, it's stuck or what?  
A-a-all we do is just go number one  
And I just brought in some M's, lil' bitch, it's the first of the month  
Ridin' 'round, I'm in a Cayenne, lil' bitch, I'ma tear up the city, I'm afraid of the sun  
I went in and painted the Benz, I'm switchin' shit up, I wanted it done by the Don  
Hold on, my fans, my family, my cousin, my brother, my slime, my twizzy, my money  
I don't give a fuck what you sayin', I don't listen to it, I don't want to hear about nothin'  
In the whip, got two, yeah, Rolls Royce truck, yeah, what the Cullinan bought  
I'm 'bout to bring this shit back and then wait from the top it's the top of the month  
I'm 'bout to do it again, 'bout to do it again, 'bout to triple the sum

How you gon' talk to a rat?  
How you gon' talk to the feds?  
How you gon' talk to the shmeds?  
How you gon' talk to the lead?  
I don't give a fuck what you sayin', mmm  
You already heard what I said, mmm  
Yeah, I got big boy diamonds on me, yeah, I got big boy bread  
And I don't give a fuck 'bout the coupe, yeah, I put the bitch on 10s, mmm  
You don't even make no money and that don't make no sense  
I destroyed the coupe, I'm bouta jump out again

Jump out at the show, uh, jump out at the show  
Had to change my flow, yeah, had to change the dro  
Had to change my diamonds, yeah, they smackin' head to toe  
Shhh, 'bout what you sayin', just shut up, let me go  
Ridin' in that big, that lil' Tonka Truck  
Ridin' 'round with these bust down watches on me, I got my blicky tucked  
Head, number one up on these charts, bih', yeah, it's stuck or what?  
A-a-all we do is just go number one  
And I just brought in some M's, lil' bitch, it's the first of the month  
Ridin' 'round, I'm in a Cayenne, lil' bitch, I'ma tear up the city, I'm afraid of the sun  
I went in and painted the Benz, I'm switchin' shit up, I wanted it done by the Don  
Hold on, my fans, my family, my cousin, my brother, my slime, my twizzy, my money

I don't give a fuck what you sayin', I don't listen to it, I don't want to hear about nothin'  
In the whip, got two, yeah, Rolls Royce truck, yeah, what the Cullinan bought  
I'm 'bout to bring this shit back and then wait from the top it's the top of the month  
I'm 'bout to do it again, 'bout to do it again, 'bout to triple the sum

How you gon' talk to a rat?  
How you gon' talk to the feds?  
How you gon' talk to the shmeds?  
How you gon' talk to the lead?  
I don't give a fuck what you sayin', mmm  
You already heard what I said, mmm  
Yeah, I got big boy diamonds on me, yeah, I got big boy bread  
And I don't give a fuck 'bout the coupe, yeah, I put the bitch on 10s, mmm  
You don't even make no money and that don't make no sense  
I destroyed the coupe, I'm bouta jump out again