

Trëndy

Yeat

(Yo)

I don't get stepped on, you can get stepped with a motherfucking cleat. (Yeah, Yo)

In the z65 where the brim at?, yeah (Yo)

They wanna take the flow from the kid, talk back to Yeat (Woah, Woah)

Talk back to... (Yo, yo, yo)

Y'all talking to Yeat (Yo, yo, yo, yo)

Fuck with the Yeat (Yo, yo)

Diamonds my teeth, (Yeah, yeah) I ain't goin' to sleep

I've been up for a week (No cap)

(Yo, yo, yo, yo)

Talk back to Yeat, talk back to Yeat (Yo)

They study Yeat, (Yo) they study Yeat

She say "oh my God," she love me

She say "oh my God," (Yeah) and we got all the fabrics (Yeah)

She say "oh my God," "I be the highest fashion"

She say "oh my God," (Let's go) Elliante, flawless, VS1 hit the (Phew)

OMG, In the AMG with the all red seats

OMG, In the z65 with a matt black [?] (Yeah, yeah)

OMG, In the SRT with the cat out the jeep (Yeah)

Bitch, I don't wake up and brush no teeth (No)

[?] And Tris (Yeah, all this guap)

Whole lot of sauce, you could get lost in this shit (Yeah)

I get ten bands to the Chrome Hearts when I'm shopping at Ross in this bitch (Not shopping at Ross in this)

I see he got lost, I swear you could get lost in the sauce too

This night will start your high, then got exhausted and doubled it too (Swear to God)

Forgi's on the Jeep (Yeah, Yeah) I got tired of sleep

Bitch I love this X, bitch, I love this E (Ecs-ta-cy)

I can't see no more, money all I speak (Yeah)

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(Swerve)

(Yo, yo, yo yo)

(Yeah, yeah)

(Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo)