

Wavë Krazy

Yeat

All that clout, It don't mean shit (Move, move, move, move)
Yeah, my twin is too locked in, we way too rich
On that private jet, lifestyle, yeah
Every last one of our Piguets, they way too iced out, yeah (Word, word)
Yeah, I'm off this Oxy and off this Addy, I'm way too high now (High, high)
Switch the car, yeah, what would you know, yeah, how would you find out (Ah, ah)
I can tell you called police, by the way, you walked out (Walk 'round)
Yeah, ain't nobody built like me, don't steal my style now (Trying, trying)

Yeah, I don't even know what's my favorite car now (Got 'em all)
Got too many rackies on me, Imma let you find out
At first, it wasn't for real but, nah, for real now (Yeah)
Let's see how that feel now (Yeah)
Wavey, wavey, wavey (Wavey), wavey
Feel like Thug, like Uzi, I be so wavey, yeah
Krazy, krazy (Krazy), krazy (Krazy), krazy
That bitch sayin' that she really should have my baby, slide, c'mon

Slide, Act', high, Act', High, Act' high, Act'
Slide, Act', slide, Act', Lit!, Act', Wock', Act'
Hunnids fallin', pockets swollen
Too many options, bad thotties

Good D ridin' round
Window's down, tinted now
Yeah, yeah, this shit too fast
Off the X, I crashed it (Crash)
Gave that bitch 10K just to give her some plastic (Ass)
Think that be my brain, how many times I smashed it (Let's go)
I don't even like being off the lean at all (No)
I be gettin' to these racks like it's my job, yeah

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