

X ta C

Yeat

Upside down tee, this the one that protecting me
You could say I'm 'bout shit 'cause I do it all
Yeah
Yeat, yeat (Yeah, X ta C)

I'm in Neiman's, we gon' shut down the store, that's for sure
I've been vibed out, so my wave gon' hit the shore
All my Oxys on the table, this bitch just thought that shit was coke
Ask me what my lifestyle, I had to get up off the floor
Ask me why my life's over bitch, I got up, gotta go
Gotta change your lifestyle, get that money and gotta go
All my twizzies know what time we on before we hit the show
All my bizzies think I wifed 'em but I ain't goin' for shit
I got twizzy down the road, and he got chickens like a store
I almost gotta let the studio run that shit, could burn a home
Five-percent tinted windows, I can't see this shit, I don't know
Gotta stack up all this money I ain't crazy like a ho
I feel like Lil Uzi, you heard what I said lil' bitch
I'm the richest one now, left you on read lil' bitch
Yeah, and I'm booted off the drugs, I don't even feel like me
Shut up baby girl I want 'em drugs, you really my ecstasy

I be so damn high and so paranoid, I don't need them next to me
Yeah I get this cash, but I don't know what really next to me
Since I'm next up, that bitch wan' steal my kids, vasectomy
Fuck it, girl I'm really-, I know she wanna have sex with me
Upside down tee, this the one that protecting me
When I was down bad, ain't no one assisting me
VLONE shit is lame as fuck, I been just rocking that Telfar tee
Unless that VLONE on that Forgiato, that shit a specialty
Wake up when it's 1AM, get active, that's my recipe (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Yeah, you gotta leave, you gotta leave, you gotta leave, you gotta leave (Ye
ah, yeah, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go)
You gotta go, you gotta go, you gotta leave, you gotta leave (Go, go, go, go
, go, go, go, go)
You gotta go, you gotta go, you gotta go, you gotta go (Go, go, go, go, go,
go, go, turn up)

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