(Everything Foreign, haha)
Mo-chino bae, Moschino bae
I don't know, how you say that shit?
I don't know, you say that shit some type of way, fuck that shit though
(Young Nigga World, Young Nigga Way, oh)

She say she wanna ride the wave, she see a young nigga paid up Thought the ho Beyoncé, shawty got a halo Sent from heaven, body look like a goddess, she look like J Lo Designered down, I'ma drip her down in Moschino

For real though, bend it over, baby, I'm tryna see something Said she from the hood, yeah lil' mama, I wanna fuck some This ain't no Richard Mille, yeah, but it cost some Been out in the mall, I show you, yeah, how to drip some Say she got that Florida water, shawty say she bossed up We don't rock True Religion no more, that shit there assed up I got big drip on my thick bitch and my wrist lit Shawty, don't make my shit list, this a hitlist Gave your bitch designer, she wanna sign up Lil' bitch a skeezer, she a motherfucking opp, huh That lil' ho was a hater, now lil' mama, yeah, she fanned out She fucking all my guys, yeah, we ganged her

She say she wanna ride the wave, she see a young nigga paid up Thought the ho Beyoncé, shawty got a halo Sent from heaven, body look like a goddess, she look like J Lo Designered down, I'ma drip her down in Moschino

I'ma drip her down in Moschino