

(12 Hunna on the beat)

Balenciaga stepping in my dreams
My brother Melvin robbing people in my sleep
He told me play for keeps, if I'm thugging in these streets
I got too much money, slime ain't got time for no beef

Wilding, ay
Why he wilding, ay?
Geeking, tweaking, doing everything
Trying to survive it, ay
But he know he can't survive it, ay
Why you hiding? Ay
I heard that he hiding, ay
We gon' go and find him

Yeah, 'cause baby, welcome to the jungle
I make my hitters spin the block and then I tell 'em go mutumble
All these racks up in my jeans, you try to to touch 'em, you gon' fum
ble
And I was broke for so long, I got tired of being humble

Traumatized, you can't see the pain in his eyes
He seen someone die at the age of nine
And I know you not psychic, you cannot read my mind
But I was wondering if you can be my Valenslime
Not my Valentine, baby girl my Valenslime

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