

Uh, bag-flippin', cash-trippin', pull up  
Beat the block like a ass whoopin'  
Stash box, keep the smashing, racks in it  
Bought that bitch a Fashion Nova dress just to see her ass in it  
Twerk for my Instagram  
She just got a hundred missed calls, it's her man, damn  
Oh that's your nigga now, huh?  
Said you wasn't with him, now you with him now, huh?  
Things different now, huh?  
You committed now, huh?  
Guess I can't hit it how I hit now, huh?  
Well hit me when ya nigga ain't around  
There's money to be made bitch, I won't wait around  
I flex on her for fun, but I do not play around  
"S" on my chest and I keep a cape around  
Gang gang with me, yeah I keep like eight around  
Even when you think they ain't around, they around  
Woah, woah, woah, we ain't playing fair  
Oh no, no, you don't want to take it there  
Thinkin' 'bout my next move in my thinking chair  
This chip is on my shoulder and it's stayin' there  
'Cause I been through a lot of bull  
And they can't stand me 'cause I'm misunderstood  
And I need a bad bitch just to give her good good  
Ya girl, I like to eat, I hope you like to cook, cook  
Used to get the works from my cousin, WupWup  
Where the foul, free the guys out the whoop whoop

Teacher said you'll never make it  
Turn my textbook to a checkbook  
I put food on the table  
And I did that without a cookbook  
I'm rich and they fucking hate it  
And while they looking mad, I'm just looking good

Ay, I feel like flexin'  
Bitch just call my phone, don't feel like texting  
My Louis clothes that's French, that's what I'm dressed in  
Dior my cologne, she said my scent is her obsession  
I became possessive, soon as the money came in my possession  
I'm selfish, no question  
My alarm is set to every second, no restin'  
My haters spend a lot of time with me, I'm they bestfriend  
I'm they bestfriend  
Go bestfriend, go bestfriend, go bestfriend, go bestfriend, go bestfriend

Aye, teacher said you'll never make it  
Turn my textbook to a checkbook  
I put food on the table  
And I did that without a cookbook  
I'm rich and they fucking hate it  
And while they looking mad, I'm just looking good  
Huh, aye, and while they looking mad, I'm just looking good