

Get buck motherfucker, get buck (Taurus)
 Yak Gotti, get fucked up (Hey, ow)
 Get fucked up (Hey)
 Get fucked up
 Get fucked up (Ayy, turn the fuck up)
 Get fucked up (Get lit-lit)
 Get fucked up (Ahh)
 Get—

I cannot be saved, I'm back in LA (Ayy)
 They prey on the weak (Ayy), I prey on the brave (I prey on the brave)
 Niggas be thinkin' I got this shit made
 But I sacrificed a lot of them days (A lot of them days)
 Fuck that, at all of my shows, I want rage (Fuck that)
 Dive in the crowd, you don't catch me (Uh)
 Then I'll go to the back in a daze (Back in a daze)
 Jump and rip your shit out just like a page (Jumpin' right on your shit)
 We ain't like your nigga 'cause my niggas paid (Woo)
 This shit too low, Taurus, turn up the bass (This shit, turn it up)
 Take you a shot to the head, to the face (Taurus)
 Damn, oops, damn, ooh (Damn, ooh)

Get fucked up (Fucked up, take it to the head)
 Get fucked up (Take it to the head)
 Get fucked up (Take it to the head)
 Get fucked up (Take it to the head)
 Get fucked up (Ooh, bitch)
 Get fucked up (Fuck, take it to the head)
 Get fucked up (Ooh, bitch)
 Get fucked up

I'm slidin' with Yak, we some maniacs
 I had to bust at your man so he pay me back (Pow)
 Hop out the Bentley, I brought the Bentayga back
 I got a razor, I make your bitch raise her hand
 She got a hour with me like I'm Jackie Chan
 Rollin' with savages, but I'm not Megan, man (Skrtrt)
 I got a drum, my bitch got a stick
 No, we not playin' 'cause we is not in a band (Bitch)
 I turn that ten to a hunnid bands
 Look who just came in the buildin', man
 Fuck on a bitch, I'm not feelin' that
 I got a bitch that make my bitches really mad
 Damn, I know that it's true
 Damn, why won't you give me the scoop?
 Damn, I got a Birkin bitch, too (Slatt)
 Damn, YSL high as a moon
 Damn, oops, damn, ooh, damn, oops, damn, ooh (Yeah)

Get fucked up (Bitch, take it to the head)
 Get fucked up (Okay, take it to the head)
 Get fucked up (Yeah, take it to the head)
 Get fucked up (Yeah, take it to the head)
 Get fucked up (Yeah, yeah, take it to the head)
 Get fucked up (Yeah, yeah, take it to the head)
 Get fucked up (Bitch)
 Get fucked up

Get fucked up

Smoke is around every day
How do you know I'm not? Hol' on, hol' on
Hold on, I'm not ready (Yeah)
Hold on, I'm not ready
Smokin' that Mild and it's keepin' me deadie (Bitch)
Switchin' my flows and I'm stealin' your lady (Yeah)
Fuck on your Boop, turn her to a Betty
Call up the troops, my bombs get deaded
Call up the crew, my primes get regular
No brakes (Ow), fuck her from the back and the face (Okay)
Jump outta my cars like a tank (Uh, yeah)
I spit on every occasion (Yeah)
All of my bitches look Blasian, Tokyo
Jumpin' off where the change is
Bitch, I'm fucked up (Yeah)

Get fucked up (Ooh-ooh, fucked up, bitch)
Get fucked up (Yeah, fucked up)
Get fucked up (Okay, fucked up, ow, take it to the head)
Get fucked up (Yeah, take it to the head)
Get fucked up (Yeah, yeah)
Get fucked up (Bitch, take it to the head)
Get fucked up (Ooh)

Ayy, start a mosh pit, a made, a raid, or however you say that shit
Get turnt the fuck up in this motherfucker
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Do your dance, hey, hey
Or do whatever the fuck you wanna do
Just throw the middle fingers up
Put the fuckin' cameras in the air, do somethin'
Yeah, y'all just standing there looking crazy and shit
Turn the fuck up, hey
Hey, lil' bit'