

Yuh, la, la  
It's just funny how I do you, ah-ah-ah  
Richard Mille make 'em pukey, ah-ah-ah  
Gotta a tiny booty oochie, wah-wah-wah

Woah, I told her she got a Thug wannabe  
Woah, Demon Hellcat and I'm tearin' up the streets  
Woah, I got a gun and a Patek on me  
Woah, I tote a brand new bag on me  
Woah, I beat the bitch up in Givenchy  
Woah, I bought the stadium, won't need no seats  
Woah, and I got cadence and real nice teeth  
Woah, bitch, brown like Cocoa, the real ice tea  
You're Louboutin heels, you never gon' wear Nike's  
I done left you for years, this shit still the same I see  
For now, I ain't stanin' no Nike's  
My bitch is a Virgo but she actin' like a Pisces

Twist up, backwoods, not no Swishers switch up  
We get up, fuck her every fucking weekend  
Catch up, Calamari then I want a cougar  
Woah-woah, I'ma fuck her 'til she's purple Hoover  
What up, you can't waste none of my time bitch  
I'm up, I got way too many money  
I'm up, you can ask my Mommy  
Pourin' up this dundee  
Put a ring 'round your finger, charisma (oh yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I left twenty five thousand on your dresser (oh yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I told her ain't this cool, on like Tesla (oh yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Dropped outta school then pulled up in a Tesla (oh yeah, yeah, yeah)  
All my girlfriends are real done (oh yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I told 'em baby "don't waste my time" (oh yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I put your ring on rocks (oh yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Woah, I told the bitch I want icy teeth

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Rag talk, oh yeah, the first time I bought a watch, oh yeah  
Mad flossin', oh yeah, your nigga got mad sauce, oh yeah  
Spin the block, oh yeah, the kids are dodgin' shots, oh yeah  
Big dawg, oh yeah, but they won't let me take a fall, oh yeah  
Gucci socks, oh yeah, Fendi watch, oh yeah  
Jimmy Choo heel its her birthday sendin' shots, oh yeah  
Shawty sayin' it's her birthday, keep it on the rocks, oh yeah  
Audemar, oh yeah, match the buss count, oh yeah

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