Let your main ho suck me up from ground zero Ridin' round tryna get it, I got kilos Me, Guwop and Young Scooter, (hey bro) Bout to take a nigga main ho to Hooters Then the gambling house to see shooters Bout to get a couple hundred for a Ruger I'm a hero I'm in the A tryna spend these Churros I'm on three different drugs, this Cee Lo But I can handle So well I can hold a nine like Rondo But I'ma wear a five like Flacco Cause I bleed Blood I can't be cut so I don't wanna see cut I'm a 142010 weirdo, got goons upstate in Baltimore These little rap nigga hot (guwop) Tell me why I got this mink on These hoes fallin' in traps (guwop) Then they gettin' they sink on Diamonds hit like water, I think I got my sink on ROB, 1017, no shirts, links on That's a bar, and you're a pet And I'm a bear and my car is rare And my ho's from there (right where?) right there Look on that map (right where?) Brazil Come round here and get killed Because I'm real, I meant I'm trill No ENTCO with me I'm on my way to BET baby

Guwop, hey bro
Check my watch I got more diamonds in that bitch today
Told that ho that I'm a shootin' star just wish away
I done upped my features, ionno what to charge today
Ayyyyyy, ahyyyyyyy

Guwop in this bitch today I don't know who to trick today I don't know what bitch to take To my house cause I gotta lay With a bitch that's so bad you know Gucci Mane, I might pour a four And a four, and a four, and another four Four by four on 24's My big auntie sell dope My Aunt could still smoke blow I could hit coke with no hands I'mma cook the dope with two strokes MPA and Brick Squad, you know we some weirdos We don't wear nothin' but Versace, we don't wanna wear Polo Oh no, oh no, if I had a group I'dda go solo Solo, I'm so dope, if it was a group I'd go solo 30,000 dollars in cold cuts, I'ma call this shit promo Heading to the AT, coming from the AZ, all my niggas on no-doze

Shooting star, shooting star, every car I got is a shooting car I'm a boss so you can't recruit me nigga

Can't move me, salute me, or shoot me nigga
Your girlfriend said she wanna do me nigga
We in Hollywood and you lost me nigga
Don't have the gun? Gonna cost you nigga
I'mma keep my scrubber off that nigga
Hey now steady, hand's off me nigga
Might not have a chance to get a shot off nigga
Got two young niggas call them sawed off killers
Got two old niggas call them butcher knife killers

Understand me motherfucker? I'm a habitat
Got 100 racks built, that's a habitat
And I love to rap, that's a habitat
Beat his ass with 100 bats, that's a habitat
And he's trippin' now, aka king rap
Dealing with the Feds, coming home on curfew
Why?
I ain't talkin' bout no hospital but I see you
(That's what I do)

[Hook: Young Thug]