

Who the fuck these niggas is?
Who the fuck is these bitches?
Who the fuck these people are?
Tell them that we can't kick it
Ho inside they jeans, I'm too real
I'ma get a nigga wet behind these niggas
Tryna get that ho from out her jeans and go criss-cross
Run me a million dollars up inside these rap sentences

The fuck they think they playing with?
Bitch, I make millions
I been plannin' on stackin' bands in my city
Thinkin' 'bout my little brother Kendell, I start venting
Need to call lil brother J, bang outs with they glizzy
Most these niggas can't 4KTrey, I ain't even fuckin with me
Most these niggas gon die today, if they try no they can't get me
Who the fuck all these new faces around inside my business?
I don't remember that face at all, they weren't with me in the trenches
I don't remember them from my granddad house, I'm serious
They weren't with me when I was hanging outside that car, this ain't realist
ic
Ballerina spin the whole car, some get spilled in it

I don't know who the fuck these niggas is
Who the fuck these bitches?
Who the fuck these people are?
Go tell them that we can't kick it
Ho inside they jeans, I'm too real
I'ma get a nigga wet behind these niggas
Tryna get that ho from out her jeans and go criss-cross
Run me a million dollars up inside these rap sentences

Ayo
Cross YoungBoy then you cross the queen
All them internet games turn boys to memes
Keep sleeping on the team, we gon' pause your dreams
They want action, tell my niggas cause a scene
Fully active
I keep my shooters in the gym, nigga, practice
These bitches know it could get sticky like a cactus
I'm the one that they trail like tractors
And still can't catch a break like fractures
I don't fuck with them, I'm too real
Wanna be me but you keep wishing
All up on a star how I pinky swear
No matter what you ain't winnin'

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Who the fuck these niggas is?
Who the fuck these people are?
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