Aye Mr. solo dolo
Riding round in that stolo
One of one the logo
These niggas can't kill my mojo
Keep my head above the water
I ain't about to drown
I came way to fucking far to stop swimming now

Yea

I keep my ego cocky
I know these btiches watching
I know these niggas jocking
And these niggas plotting
I ain't stressing about shit
I ain't worried about a bitch
I got so many hoes
Think I need an extra thick

Hold up
Yea roll up
Fuck on that hoe she uh
How you don't need that I know ya?
Mix number nine with gosha
Nigga thought I wouldn't gone blow up
Trying to ride my wave no stroller
In her throat just like recola
She a feign man this bitch a leaf blower
Like cheif keef I hate being sober
I feel like bloc boy riding in that rover
I got a sock rifle strapped around my shoulder

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