

I got lots of swag and I be feeling her
Walk up in the bank like John Dillinger
Rainbows I'm willing to splurge
After you've gone I'm still on the Earth
No, no, no you can't get my bank roll
Slow, slow, slow this cup got me slow
Low, low, low shawty bring it to the floor (get low)
Oh, oh, oh SBE in this bitch got more (Sad Boys)
Ski Mask, shawty, got, whatever you like (you like)
Moncler jackets dirty cash plenty flights (flights)
Cocaine clean but my jeans really dirty
I just copped some silver rings and they go about Thirty

Ski mask, shawty I pull out with the team (pull up, pull up)
Ski mask, shawty it's a sea with my dreams (Lean!)
Dirty fanta shawty bitch I'll never leave (I'll never leave)
Dirt fanta shawty bitch I'll never leave (Scrr, scrr)

Flow, flow, flow on the floor, floor, floor
Percs, percs, percs, got me out of control
Iced-out on the floor rubber bands can't even fold
Girls all in my phone ho ho Santa Clause
Ski mask shawty praying down to my knees
Louis Sprite Gang shawty all over me
Check out my waist and check out my sleeves
When I ride around I keep my stacks on my feet
Ski mask shawty keep the racks for the team
Ten toes down in my head I'm a clean
Reality for me I don't see it like you see
Broken Piano, pockets stuffed with magic beans
Walk up in the club, I got like fifty bands (Walk up, Walk up)
[?] on my I'm still on the search
I got straight hunned straight drop
Blood off my line she gonna set me up
Pull up, pull up, pull up, pull up in the parking lot
Bitch We selling Wine and I'm breaking rocks
Just keep going I don't wanna stop
Pull up, pull up in the parking lot
Dough, dough, dough, I got dough, dough, dough
More like Bart Simpson in my song, song, song
Clone, clone, clone, you a clone, clone, clone
All so low imma hop on the road

Ski Mask shawty got whatever you like
Moncler jackets dirty cash plenty flights
Cocaine clean but my jeans really dirty
I just copped some silver rings and they go about Thirty
Ski Mask, shawty I pull up with the team (pull up, pull up)
Ski Mask, shawty its a sea with my dreams (out of control)
Dirty fanta, shawty bitch I'll leave
Dirty fanta, shawty bitch I'll never leave

(Santa clause, Leandroer, Stranger, shout out Yung Gud, this is Gud my man, you already know, sixhundred beats, sixhundred days, sixhundred songs, I can't sleep no more gotta make another hit, wake up in the morning and I make another hit, you know how it going cause life is a bitch)