

Exotic

Yung Mal

(Pyrex Whippa)

Poppin' this shit, got it hot, yeah, I'm poppin'
My pockets, they full of that broccoli
They pay me guala to stand on they couches
You know I can't go, they ain't send no deposit
Brother still slangin' that dope
And my young niggas ridin' with the stick, tryna catch them a body
Put up racks every day, yeah, that's my hobby (Racks)
Racks, they heavy, boy, I need a dolly (Shit heavy)
Stick to the code, never tell on nobody
Call me Big Pissy, my wrist need a potty (Big Pissy)
Fire his ass up, know we smokin' on oppys
Almost fell in love 'cause her toppe be sloppy (Ugh)
Rockin' two chains and I got on Versace
Got two seats, so I ride with the chopper (Strap)
Own all kinds of narcotics (Hah)
Too high, smokin' nothin' but exotic

I can't go in if I can't get the Glock in (No)
Still stuck with the gang 'cause that's how I'm rockin' (Gang)
Nigga got killed, I heard they left him hot like a pocket (Hot)
Too many hundred dollar bills, what the fuck I'ma do with a wallet?
Don't got no ID (Nah), drive the Wraith with no fuckin' license
Big rocks, put a hole in my ear like Tyson
Came out the hole, we ain't have nothin' but butter and rice (Yeah)
Now when they get a verse, it come with prices
No, I'm not a ref, but I got me some stripeys
Ran out of Percs, now we poppin' Vikes
Some niggas went left when I got it righteous (Fuck)
Talk to my son and he be gettin' excited (Hah)
My dog got no bond and he indicted (Damn)
We got the trap hot just like The Wire
Somebody get water, bitch, I'm on fire (Yeah)
And I'm a boss, need a job, you get hired
Fuck these niggas, put F's on my tire (Fuck 'em)
Let up the wings, no miles on this Tesla (Ooh)
She got some mouth, so I let gang test her (Ugh)
I keep a pocket full of that cheddar (Racks)
Hotter than kettle

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1017 too hot, bae, your ass so fat, I can't pass
Drop the top double-R, 2015 your dash (Drop the top)
Push the gas to the floor, give a fuck if I crash
I got so many racks, why the fuck is you mad?
VVS diamonds glass
Push-start the whip, it crank up and go fast (Go fast)
Hashtag, you tryna beef on the 'Gram (Hell nah)
Check, let's parachute when I land (Check that)
Check that, we gon' pull up and spray 'em (Check that)
Got too many racks in these Amiri pants (Too many racks)
Poppin' shit with Yung Mal, the family (Poppin')
Goddamn leaf, it got too many grams in it (On God)
Flooded the watch and the rope and the pendant, I'm gettin' it (Flooded)
Used to be broke, came up scrapin' up pennies (Scrape 'em up)
Not trippin', big scales in the kitchen
I'm whippin', got Pyrex with me (Let's do it)

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