

Couple bad bitches on the radar and I ain't even conversatin'
Caught a play way out in Vegas, for them bands, I ain't contemplatin'
I'm in a X6 with my mans, and he in the Lam', on 20, racin'
'Member back then we was fucked up, twenty bands for me, that's basic
Now we count cash, we might pull up in a Wraith
Big house with the gate, and that shit came with a lake
Fuck the fake, we got racks in the safe, lil' bitch, we straight
Came from shit, we got rich, and that shit came with some hate

Couple bad bitches out in Cali tryna slide like a finale
I got migos on the payroll, gettin' work off in the valleys
Rockin' double G, not Balis
Couple hundred G's off rappin'
Flyin' overseas with the packages
Rockin' VVS's like candy
Got your main ho on the radar, finna ignore her
I been road runnin', gettin' things off, tryna stack this shit far
900 horses my push-start, and I ain't even add force
New bustdown on my left arm, could've bought a new car

Couple bad bitches on the radar and I ain't even conversatin'
Caught a play way out in Vegas, for them bands, I ain't contemplatin'
I'm in a X6 with my mans, and he in the Lam', on 20, racin'
'Member back then we was fucked up, twenty bands for me, that's basic
Now we count cash, we might pull up in a Wraith
Big house with the gate, and that shit came with a lake
Fuck the fake, we got racks in the safe, lil' bitch, we straight
Came from shit, we got rich, and that shit came with some hate

Got a bad bitch tryna eat it up, I'm finna nut off in her face
I was down bad 'til I came up, now my name hold weight
Ridin' down 20, Quill in the Lam', I'm in the Wraith
We just passed Candler, I'm droppin' the top, we ready to race
Boy, just look at they face
When I look in they eyes, I see nothin' but hate
Let 'em contemplate
I hit him with this Glock, I bet he shake
Whole gang up, we straight
Twenty on me on the regular day
That shit ain't nothin', that's basic K
Couple bad bitches on the radar but I don't converseate

Couple bad bitches on the radar and I ain't even conversatin'
Caught a play way out in Vegas, for them bands, I ain't contemplatin'
I'm in a X6 with my mans, and he in the Lam', on 20, racin'
'Member back then we was fucked up, twenty bands for me, that's basic
Now we count cash, we might pull up in a Wraith
Big house with the gate, and that shit came with a lake
Fuck the fake, we got racks in the safe, lil' bitch, we straight
Came from shit, we got rich, and that shit came with some hate