

MEDALS

yvngxchris

It's whatever, it's whatever
Any weather, got no time for that bitch on my schedule
Bro talk me up, make me seem like I'm better
Kick back inna Tessy hotboxing with Bella
Take the vape to the lungs, now I'm coughing metals
Next day, I'ma take a flight off to Ella
She said, "Give me a show," ho, this not Coachella
I promise you, baby, you not that special

My patnas got the extras
Ride with extended clip, ride with Beretta
You call her Stephanie, I call her Headphanie
She run the top while I count up some cheddar
She'll up the fye for me, I said, "Ho, you better"
And the way that she top me, so smart, she so clever
Had the panties type drippin' by time that I met her
And lil' shawty know I go first, I need gold medal
Pussy, we off his top, we gon' pop shit like kettle
Boss shit, need a boss bitch, no, I can't stop

Ah shit, hit up Boston, I'm tryna rock
Moshpit, pull up rock shit, his shit get dropped
Slide through tryna confiscate on yo box
Hit the bar, I want Casa on the rocks
I'm a shark, bitch, I only want the jaws
No squad, let's go three-man on these broads
The life I'm living always fanaticized
We poppin' out the cut, bih, like surprise

Huh, boy, don't try that shit, you wasting time
Huh, boy, you better off bagging my fries
Huh, got that hot shit touching his side
Huh, if you play, then you lay, then you fly
Huh, I step out the house fly, ion even try
Huh, fuck you thought this was, bitch, you ain't mine
Go band for band, fuck it, let's go band for band
Fuck what these niggas be saying
She in Atlanta, my dick curve just like banana
I swear that bitch is a ten

Count up some fetty
Cheddar on cheddar on cheddar
We put some cheddar on his head
Stuff it and roll it, huh
This shit got me rollin'
No more am I seeing red
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