

Oh my God, I love you, Zayski

Number (N)ine on my jeans, that's my swag, for real (That's my swag)
Brand new jacket, Louis V, just blew a bag, for real (Blew a bag)
Flight to flight, I'm out of state, I got that black, for real (I got that black)
Night to night, I'm makin' hits, I know they mad, for real (I know they mad)
Car go fast, for real (Car go fast)
Poppin' tags, for real (Poppin' tags)
My chick bad, for real (Yeah)
Your shit trash, for real (Your shit trash)
Pockets, for real (Yeah, they fat)
Fit all black, for real (That's facts)
I can't lack, for real (I can't lack)
Can't go back, for real (Can't go back)

Everybody know I'm the king
I'ma keep doin' my thing and ride with my team
I'm rockin' fur on my coat
Mixin' the Ferragamo, baby, this me
Sorry, but you gotta know
I promise, I don't wanna talk if it's ain't 'bout the cheese
Double the money you makin' me
Yeah, got people who pay to just stare and don't speak

Big bucks on me, yeah, yeah
I was down bad last year
Now I whip a Tesla
Boy, you can't compare
Big bucks on me, yeah, yeah
I was down bad last year
Now I whip a Tesla
Boy, you can't compare

Number (N)ine on my jeans, that's my swag, for real (That's my swag)
Brand new jacket, Louis V, just blew a bag, for real (I just blew a bag)
Flight to flight, I'm out of state, I got that black, for real (I got that black)
Night to night, I'm makin' hits, I know they mad, for real (I know they mad)
Car go fast, for real (Car go fast)
Poppin' tags, for real (Poppin' tags)
My chick bad, for real (Yeah)
Your shit trash, for real (Your shit trash)
Pockets, for real (Yeah, they fat)
Fit all black, for real (That's facts)
I can't lack, for real (I can't lack)
Can't go back, for real (Can't go back)