

Bottle after bottle, bucket after bouquet  
Champagne, liquor, Moët after my way  
Lit in this bitch, going up all the way  
Ballin' on these niggas 'cause it's a part of me

Regular, yeah, regular  
I'm fucking up the track on the regular  
Regular, regular  
I'm fucking up the track on the regular

I let the check talk, then I do the flex walk  
I'mma make a move when the Tec spout  
Throw up, your sex is not a flex-off  
You can't check a nigga like a dead ball  
Knock your head off, nigga I'm the head boss  
Fuck nigga had a problem then got scared off  
Flex-up, flex-up, young nigga run to it, get your check up  
Check up, check up, everybody know Zuse is the next up, yeah  
Bubbly, bubbly, pulled up, young nigga sipping cake sauce

Bottle after bottle, bucket after bouquet  
Champagne, liquor, Moët after my way  
Lit in this bitch, going up all the way  
Ballin' on these niggas 'cause it's a part of me

Regular, yeah, regular  
I'm fucking up the track on the regular  
Regular, regular  
I'm fucking up the track on the regular

I get the guap, I get the guap, I blow a bag of cash  
Finger-fuck the money, boy, I got it, count it fast  
Finger-fuck the money, boy, you gotta count it faster  
Two-fifty nigga, on the motherfucking dash  
The grip cost a bag, but the flav' got the man  
I break my wrist, I break my wrist, I cooked up border half  
Gold yarn belt yacks holding up my pants  
Balenci on my feet you gotta watch where you stand  
You know I keep that Glock on me, so don't think you can rock with me  
You know I keep that guap on me, I pop on you, you pop on me  
Blowing on your property, catch you niggas properly  
These motherfuckers really think they really got the drop on me

Bottle after bottle, bucket after bouquet  
Champagne, liquor, Moët after my way  
Lit in this bitch, going up all the way  
Ballin' on these niggas 'cause it's a part of me

Regular, yeah, regular  
I'm fucking up the track on the regular  
Regular, regular  
I'm fucking up the track on the regular