

[Chorus]

It's only one of me, I promise, I'm cut from a cloth
Got niggas that'll step for me, I promise they'll knock you off
They say my chains done got heavier, product done got heavier
My bitch ass got heavier, street cred' got heavier
You don't know what I'm worth then search me up (You don't know what I'm worth then search me up)
These hoes been tryna set me up (These hoes been tryna set me up)
They know they ain't never catchin' us, got one in the head, that'll wet you up
New .9 on my dresser, my diamonds too pressure, uh, uh

[Verse 1]

I stay with the extra-a-as (I stay with the extra-a-as)
New condo to rest u-up (New condo to rest u-up)
Eighty racks on the Goyard chest, uh-uh
The whole team pullin' out Rocky like Sylvester, uh, uh
Denim suit or Prada (The Prada)
My bitch wanna rub me down in oil, my love life like a saga (Saga)
I like it when she ride on top, my mattress need hydraulics (Hydraulics)
She don't want me to drink no lean no more, but I told her, "I don't like Clase," hey, ayy
Hit from the back, I'm seein' all red, I promise it'll fuck up your head (Your head)
I boot up on a M 'cause I seen a M, I'm livin' my life on the edge (The edge)
I see all of the haters been comin' for me
Gotta shoot 'em in the head, so they can't even speak (Speak, doo-doo)
Been tryna tell you that this life is not easy

[Chorus]

It's only one of me, I promise, I'm cut from a cloth (Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah)
Got niggas that'll step for me, I promise they'll knock you off (Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah)
They say my chains done got heavier, product done got heavier (Yeah)
My bitch ass got heavier (Yeah), street cred' got heavier (Yeah)
You don't know what I'm worth then search me up (You don't know what I'm worth then search me up, search me up, search me up)
These hoes been tryna set me up (These hoes been tryna set me up, set me up, set me up)
They know they ain't never catchin' us, got one in the head, that'll wet you up (Woo-ooh)
New .9 on my dresser (Woo-ooh), my diamonds too pressure, uh, uh

[Verse 2]

Rest in peace Lil Keed (Yeah), hope the slimes proud of me (Yeah)
Hope the feds let 'em free (Yeah)
They don't need to be locked in chains (Yeah, yeah)
Told Gunna Wunna to call me, I was out the city and missed it
I'm on twelve-hour time change, I felt so fuckin' ridiculous
That's been my nigga, really (My nigga), outside rap politics (Oh, yeah)

He would give me two-hundred thousand if I was down bad on my dick (Woah, woah)
Gotta take another sip (Sip) 'cause I need to drink to cope (Oh, yeah)
My heart broke into pieces when they sent him up the road (Woah, woah, woah, woah)

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