

## 1. TEFLON DON

[Pre-Chorus]

Yeah, yeah, yeah , , Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah , , , Beat the first case like John Gotti, woah ,  
Beat the first case like

[Chorus]

Beat the first case like John Gotti Anything you want, my dogs got Bitch, I'm  
a boss, I call shot , , Spread a few bands at the raw spot (Boy, you been) ( , )

[Verse]

Got the rock poppin' at the hotel Ready, run a play for a whole bail (How you get—) , ( —)  
—) 'Fore it hit the plate, make the house smell , Throwin' up trays and Margiela Once  
I'm in the chain, need an Advil (Freebandz, nigga) , ( , ) Motion on motion, that's how I feel  
, Came from the field, I'ma crash first (Fuck all the opps) , ( ) Make your mama cry,  
gotta hit her where it hurts (Grrt, grrt) , ( , ) They come from my side, they gon' shoot up  
the church , From nine to five, got nine goin' berserk (Ayy, say gang) , ( , )  
I'm goin' on a mission, I'm stayin' alert , I'm the man on the streets, chop the top off the vert  
(Plutoski) , ( ) Bitch, you feelin' me? Bitch, I'm feelin' me too, got the energy , ?  
, Turn a ho on a stroll out in Tennessee I control all the motion, it been beneath  
, Really crunk up the shit, talkin' V-nee-nee , V-nee-nee All my bitches be turnt, that  
Cha-nee-nee , Cha-nee-nee I got stripes on the turf, ain't no kiddin' me , Got my ice  
on the dirt, is you shittin' me? , ? Got the load on the boat, dropped the pin in it ,  
Hit the nitro, the motor, I'm pushin' it (Freebandz) , ( ) I don't want a recorder, two hundred  
me , 200 I'm on top of this shit, killers under me , Might just fuck up the money  
on a tragedy You put bread on a dummy for threatenin' me (Murk) ( ) Put that tape  
on a drummy and press delete He was drivin', his brain was sittin' on the seat ,  
I fly dope out the country to Treasure Tree (Woo) , ( ) I been flyer than a pilot, I got the key  
, Fuck it, put them narcotics back on the street , Run the block, we gon' snatch you a  
Cuban link (Ski) , ( ) Tote two Dracos on me 'cause the trench in me (Ski) ,  
( ) Hear my chains when they clank 'cause I'm turnin' up (Freebandz) , ( ) See the money  
you get, I be burnin' up , That's a forty on the fit, I put on the stuff (Slatt) 40 , ( )  
I went out and went got it when time was tough (Slatt) ( ) I whooped up a Bugatti, this one for  
Chuck , Free my brothers forever, it's only us , Ain't no love for the others, we set  
'em up , Grrt, grrt, ski , ,

[Pre-Chorus]

Plutoski, yeah, yeah, yeah , , , Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah , , , Beat the first case like John Gotti, woah  
, Beat the first case like

[Chorus]

Beat the first case like John Gotti Anything you want, my dogs got Bitch, I'm  
a boss, I call shot , , Spread a few bands at the raw spot (MIXTAPE PLUTO) ( )

[Outro]

Yeah, yeah, ski , , Yeah, yeah, ski , , Ski MIXTAPE PLUTO

## 2. LIL DEMON

[Chorus]

My bitch a princess cut (My lil' demon) ( ) Lil' demon in the cut (Fuck you mean?)  
( ?) Go raidin' at the church (Shit I'm seein') ( ) You movin' wrong, we clutching (That's gang)  
, ( ) We slime, we sharin' sluts (That's slatt) , ( ) My twin, it's only us (We trappin')  
, ( ) Go platinum, fuck a budget (My lil' demon) , ( ) Lil' demon in the cut (Fuck you  
mean?) ( ?) Go raidin' at the church (Shit I'm seein') ( ) You movin' wrong, we clutching  
(That's gang) , ( ) We slime, we sharin' sluts (It ain't no cappin') , ( )

[Verse]

Real rap, I'm trappin' bags (How you comin'?) , ( ?) Real ice on both of my sleeves (We trappin') ( ) Good numbers on them bales (How you get it?) ( ?) They gon' think you sellin' kis (Where we goin'?) ( ?) Ferrari truck, the new one (From where?) , ( ?) Just shipped from overseas (Freebandz) ( ) We got M's and changed the quota (Ayy, say, gang), right now, we chasin' B's (Pockets loaded) ( , , ), , ( ) Inhalin' dirty rackies (Achoo), that shit there make me sneeze (Oh, you slime) ( ), ( , ) I knew how to count through money (Super) before I learned to read (Ayy, say, gang) ( ) ( , , ) Put a yacht out the coast, yeah (What's up?) , ( ?) Put a yacht on the coast, yeah (Who you with?) , ( ?) La Cosa Nostra (Say, gang) ( , ) They ready to vote me in (Skrrt, skrrt) ( , ) Push the Royce like a Rover (Who you with?) ( ?) I get love from the vultures (Super) ( ) Yeah, came up with the roaches , Yeah, young niggas down like an oath (Super) , ( ) More respect than the Pope (What you gon' get?) ( ?) She give me top on the low (What you doin'?) ( ?) Wipe his nostril like a snotty nose (What you gon' do?) ( ?) Wipe his nostril like a snotty nose (What you gon' do?) ( ?) Wipe his nostril like you got a cold (Woo) ( ) Yeah, I'm trappin' (Yessirski) , ( ) Yeah, I'm trappin' (Yeah, I trap) , ( , ) Yeah, I'm trappin', yeah, I'm trappin', yeah, I'm still trappin' (Yessirski) , , , , ( ) Yeah, I get money, I'm having (Yeah, I get money) , , ( , ) Yeah, I get money, I'm having (Yeah, I get money) , , ( , ) Yeah, I get money, yeah, I get money, yeah, I get money, I'm having (Yessirski) , , , , , ( ) Bales (What you serving?) ( ?) Bales, bales, bales (Ayy, what you serving?) , , ( , ?) Bales, bales , Prrrt, prrrt (Ayy, what that is?) , ( , ?) Shells, shells , Once before a crook Pluto'll get you cooked

[Chorus]

My bitch a princess cut (My lil' demon) ( ) Lil' demon in the cut (Fuck you mean?) ( ?) Go raidin' at the church (Shit I'm seein') ( ) You movin' wrong, we clutching (That's gang) , ( ) We slime, we sharin' sluts (That's slatt) , ( ) My twin, it's only us (We trappin') , ( ) Go platinum, fuck a budget , My bitch a princess cut (My lil' demon) ( ) Lil' demon in the cut (Fuck you mean?) ( ?) Go raidin' at the church (Shit I'm seein') ( ) You movin' wrong, we clutching (That's gang) , ( ) We slime, we sharin' sluts (That's slatt) , ( ) My twin, it's only us (We trappin') , ( ) Go platinum, fuck a budget ,

### 3. SKI

[Intro]

Ain't gon' let up on these niggas like I'm Yola 'Bout to drop another eighth inside my soda We inside the Prada store, it's cowabunga , It ain't California 'Rari when I roll

[Verse 1]

Droppin' the top on the 'vert, I been pushin' the coupe through the slums (What you been doin'?) , ( ?) Smackin' this bitch off a Perc', I done hit her, she speakin' in tongues (I'm covered in V's) , ( ) Fuckin' the check up and get it right back 'cause I'm one of them ones (The Freebandz life) ( ) Got them demons with me, got the devil with me, like a rocket, I'm launching (Fucking gone to the max) , , ( ) I polluted in my cup, ain't no love for no slut, bitch, you know I'm a don (Knock it down in your trap) , , ( ) I been back in the cut, I been sittin' back and plottin', all my young niggas turnt up (I'm stayin' down, facts) , , ( , ) Cop a PJ today, if I want it, I get it, you know what I'm worth, boy (Man, I feel like a god) , , , ( , )

[Interlude]

Oh (G-O-D) ( - - ) Oh (OMG) ( )

[Verse 2]

Chrome Heart accessories, I been on 'phetamine, I been on all the aroma (I really wanna stand up) , ( ) I look like a boss (Yeah), Pluto on your head, don't trip up and fall (Feel like a king high) ( ), , ( ) Sippin' on red (Up to the moon), two choppers (Where they at?) sittin' by the bed ( ), ( ?) I'm full of the meds (You really did it), I'm trippin', I'm trippin' ( ), , The money not half on a bench (You gone) ( ) I'm slappin' on back when you pinch My young nigga puttin' on Fendi (Ski) ( ) I'm due for the mula again I'm not new to this, true to this, woo, woo (What you doin' with this shit?) , , , ( ?) I'm numero uno, woo (Pluto) , ( ) Ski, ski ,

[Chorus]

(In the club with a dime and I'm flossin') ( ) I'm ready to slide, ski (Ski) , ( ) I'm ready to surf, ski (Ski) , ( ) I'm goin' berzerk, ski , I do you the worst, what it's worth (FBG)

, ( )  
 [Verse 3]  
 The money clean, but I'm dirty , Yeah, I'm tweakin', I'm geekin' on Perkies , Uh,  
 I'm full of that, ain't got no purpose (You see my wrist?) , ( ?) Uh, I'm cuttin' all them  
 diamonds from perfect , Uh, turn up , Back outside where these niggas ain't at, they gon'  
 pull up on side of niggas (Brrrt, brrrt, ski) , ( , , ) I'm rich, but I slide with  
 niggas (Ski) , ( ) I been out of my body, no filter (Ski) , ( ) She a Siamese side  
 bitch nympho (Ski) ( ) Send flight through the city, got bird view , Gettin' turnt,  
 gettin' litty with the young crew (Grr) , ( ) Got sharks in the water with a model (How you been  
 comin'?) ( ?) Two-door, two-tone, full-throttle (I'ma go up right now) , , ( )  
 ) From the dot to the drop, that's the motto (Ayy, say, gang) , ( , , ) Right or wrong, stay  
 down for my partners (Murder) , ( ) Pitch black, broad day, he'll drop you (Gunner) , ,  
 ( ) Get racks, bad bitches gon' follow (Get high) , ( ) Drink syrup with my foot on the pedal  
 (Brr) ( ) Like a bird in the sky, but I'm slatt (I'm slatt) , ( ) Took a chance,  
 had to ride with the slatt (Ayy, slatt) , ( , ) No love for the bitch, we smack (We smack)  
 , ( ) Pull up right now, three bats , Walk down, walk down, get active , ,  
 [Interlude]  
 RIP Trigger Trey, RIP Junior Boss, real gangsters (Brr, brr) , , ( , )  
 [Chorus]  
 (In the club with a dime and I'm flossin') ( ) I'm ready to slide, ski (Ski) , ( ) I'm  
 ready to surf, ski (Ski) , ( ) I'm goin' berzerk, ski , I do you the worst, what it's worth (In the  
 club with a dime and I'm flossin') , ( ) I'm ready to slide, ski (Ski) , ( )  
 I'm ready to surf, ski (Ski) , ( ) I'm goin' berzerk, ski ,

## 4. READY TO COOK UP

[Intro]  
 Ready, ready, ready, ready to cook up , , , Uh, I'm ready to cook up (Got that dope) ,  
 ( ) Ready, ready, ready, I'm ready to cook up (Yeah) , , , ( ) Ready, ready, ready, I'm ready to  
 cook up (Mixtape Pluto) , , , ( )  
 [Chorus]  
 Cut the Rolls-Royce truck in half, pull up Spectre - , I'm gettin' certain amount of cash,  
 look like a sex symbol (Yeah) , ( ) Heard my name been ringin' bells 'cause I'm a gang  
 member Can't say too much on these tracks 'cause I'm with gravediggers (Ayy, say, gang)  
 ( , , ) Need a 'script for 'methazine and some pain pills (And some pain pills)  
 ( ) I got fame, but with these streets, nigga, I stay real , , , They got  
 switches on these glees, I feel safe here (Feel safe) , ( ) Young nigga put you on a tee,  
 you a plate for real (Ayy, say, gang) , ( , , )  
 [Verse 1]  
 Jumped inside the water, spent some dollars on a 'vert (Ayy, say, gang, ayy, say, gang) ,  
 ( , , , , ) Got a thousand pounds on order, told 'em, "Hit that shit with terps" , , "  
 " Paid a thousand for a line of Wock', just poured a cup of syrup , I been cookin'  
 dope so long, it smell like cocaine on my shirt , Niggas don't pop no pills no more, they  
 ready to crush and snort the Perc' , Might pull up in helicopter, dressin' like I'm  
 going to church (Ayy, say, gang) , ( , , ) Eighty-pointer diamonds shining, solitaires on  
 my shirt (Fuck these hoes, bruh) , ( , , ) Said the hood ain't want the Quagen, so we  
 had to send the turtle ,  
 [Chorus]  
 Cut the Rolls-Royce truck in half, pull up Spectre (Ayy, say, gang) - , ( , , ) I'm gettin'  
 certain amount of cash, look like a sex symbol (Want a lil' somethin') , ( ) Heard  
 my name been ringin' bells 'cause I'm a gang member Can't say too much on these tracks  
 'cause I'm with gravediggers (Yeah, yeah) ( , ) Need a 'script for 'methazine and some  
 pain pills (Say, my dogs) ( , ) I got fame, but with these streets, nigga, I stay real ,  
 , , They got switches on these glees, I feel safe here (Ayy, say, gang) , ( , ,  
 ) Young nigga put you on a tee, you a plate for real ,  
 [Verse 2]  
 Every day, we been gettin' throwed, sippin' Texas (Ayy, say, gang) , ( , , ) On the wrong  
 side of the road, drivin' reckless , I know how to use a Pyrex, I finesse it (Ayy, say, gang)  
 , ( , , ) Take the dirty money, clean it at the washhouse , So many bad  
 bitches, this come with the lifestyle (We some rockstars) , ( ) When you fly like a pilot,  
 bring the pipe out (Bring that chopper) , ( ) I'll post up in another nigga hood, all my

---

ice out (Brrt, brrt) , ( , ) Totin' the stick like a guitar, ready to rock out (Brrt, brrt)  
( , )  
[Chorus]  
Cut the Rolls-Royce truck in half, pull up Spectre (Ayy, say, gang) - ( , , ) I'm gettin'  
certain amount of cash, look like a sex symbol , Heard my name been ringin' bells 'cause  
I'm a gang member Can't say too much on these tracks 'cause I'm with gravediggers  
Need a 'script for 'methazine and some pain pills (Ayy, say, gang) ( , , )  
I got fame, but with these streets, nigga, I stay real , , They got switches on these glees, I  
feel safe here , Young nigga put you on a tee, you a plate for real ,

## 5. PLUTOSKI

[Intro]  
Woah Yeah, yeah , I don't even know what she is I just took care of the bill We  
not no regular niggas These not the regular pointers Stunt this and I'm just gon' show it  
Thousand one grams on a chain I'm gettin' my currency changed Goin'  
out the country, street nigga, we gangsters , Shit you can get bein' famous Can't  
hang with a nigga false claimin' They just be tryna talk like us, yeah , Bitch  
don't know what clarity is I've been runnin' shit for more than a few years, yeah (Plutoski)  
( , )

[Verse 1]  
Chop off the doors again (Ski) ( ) Chop all the doors off the hinges (Plutoski) ( )  
Whip up the bowl again (Ski) ( ) Trappin' out loads (Plutoski) ( ) Sippin' on dope again (Ski)  
( ) I'm back in that mode (Plutoski) ( ) Told all the dogs, "Work the other one" (Ski)  
, " " ( ) We got another one (Plutoski) ( ) Filipino or Korean I don't even know even  
know what she is I just been taggin' 'em in Ridin' with Satan again (Plutoski)  
( ) I throw the magazine in Streets turn a boy to a man We goin' dark, it's nasty  
, Use the lil' blogs to gas me

[Chorus]  
Yeah, uh, oh, yeah , , , Trappin' out the trap, oh, yeah (Yeah, yeah) , , ( , ) I'm flippin' out  
the strap, oh, yeah (For the syrup) , , ( ) I'm flippin' the— oh, yeah — , I'm thuggin'  
the thug, oh, yeah , , I'm thuggin' again, oh, yeah , , I'm blessin', I'm bless, oh, yeah, yeah,  
yeah , , , , I'm flippin', I'm flippin', oh, yeah, yeah, yeah , , , , Yeah Uh, oh, yeah ,  
, Trappin' out the trap, oh, yeah , , I'm flippin' out the strap, oh, yeah , , I'm flippin'  
the— oh, yeah — , I'm thuggin' the thug, oh, yeah , , I'm thuggin' again, oh, yeah , ,  
I'm blessin', I'm bless, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah , , , , I'm flippin', I'm flippin', oh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
, , , , , Yeah

[Verse 2]  
Rappin' and robbin' again Streets turned a boy to a millionaire, drinkin' on lean again  
, I don't even know what she is Filipino or Korean Send out the lo' and I'm  
pullin' up, I got it on me again , Six in the mornin' again Hoggin' the road  
in the Benz I'm on my way to the tail She tanglin' up with her friend I'm  
tanglin' up with 'em too I'm doin' what a rich nigga do I throw a party inside my crib  
I'm throwin' a Ferrari inside my ears

[Chorus]  
Yeah, uh, oh, yeah , , , Trappin' out the trap, oh, yeah (Yeah, yeah) , , ( , ) I'm flippin' out  
the strap, oh, yeah (For the syrup) , , ( ) I'm flippin' the— oh, yeah — , I'm thuggin'  
the thug, oh, yeah , , I'm thuggin' again, oh, yeah , , I'm blessin', I'm bless, oh, yeah, yeah,  
yeah , , , , I'm flippin', I'm flippin', oh, yeah, yeah, yeah , , , , Yeah Uh, oh, yeah ,  
, Trappin' out the trap, oh, yeah , , I'm flippin' out the strap, oh, yeah , , I'm flippin'  
the— oh, yeah — , I'm thuggin' the thug, oh, yeah , , I'm thuggin' again, oh, yeah , ,  
I'm blessin', I'm bless, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah , , , , I'm flippin', I'm flippin', oh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
, , , , , Yeah

## 6. TOO FAST

[Intro]  
Yeah (Yeah), yeah, yeah, nigga ( ), , , Oh, yeah, yeah , , I don't even know, I just be gettin' out  
my body sometimes , It's just matchin' up to my aesthetics, but you know what I'm  
sayin'? , ? Motherfuckers don't even be appreciatin' this shit, but it's cool  
,

[Chorus]

Bought the Patek, I was movin' too fast , New G-Wagon, I was movin' too fast - ,  
Got the condo, I was movin' too fast (Goin' too fast) , ( ) Only sorry 'cause I was movin'  
too fast So we said I knew it wasn't gon' last (Yeah) ( ) Bought the Patek, I  
was movin' too fast (Yeah) , ( ) Richard Millie, I was movin' too fast (What's up) ,  
( ) And I knew it wouldn't last, yeah, yeah-yeah , , -

[Verse 1]

Poppin' out, I swap 'em out like every other week (Pluto) , ( ) Cashin' out, sixty-three,  
should've got a lease (Racks) , - , ( ) Goin' brazy on Rodeo, let her have a feast (Let her)  
, ( ) Her third day with me, I'm already tryna go to Greece (I'm crazy) ,  
( ) Treat her to Hermès, think she ain't fuckin' nobody (And a trick) , ( ) A quarter  
million in by the time I heard 'bout it (I ain't even know) ( ) I say her name in a  
song, she gon' be too poppin' , Bro think I'm wrong, keepin' it too solid (Too solid) ,  
( ) I just bought another Kelly, I hope she really deserve it , Had a talk with  
all the friends, told me, "Stop splurgin'" , , " " Maybe you need to settle down, buy it for  
someone worth it , It's the one that woke up with me, she get new purses ,  
Pull the coupe up and you know I got it from out the gutter We go backdoor at  
Cha-ne-ne, treatin' her like I love her - - , All this unnecessary spendin', hidin' it from my  
mother , These bitches might try to get revenge, go and fuck my brother ,

Yeah

[Chorus]

New G-Wagon, I was movin' too fast (Too fast) - , ( ) Got the condo, I was movin' too fast  
(Too fast) , ( ) Only sorry 'cause I was movin' too fast (It's why I'm sorry) ( )  
( ) So we said I knew it wasn't gon' last (Yeah) ( ) Bought the Patek, I was movin' too fast  
(AP) , ( ) Richard Millie, I was movin' too fast (What we see) , ( ) And I knew  
it wouldn't last, yeah ,

[Verse 2]

A dollar fifty, I'm spendin' racks on you too fast , Without even tryin', I spend a bag on  
you , Drivin' it fast, doin' the dash, without even tryin' to , , No, I didn't  
birth you, but I designed you , I went AP without even tryin' to We holdin'  
up traffic, bought out Design District , Had to get two trucks for all these bags that I'm pilin'  
in it Feel like Bvlgari, get to wildin' in it , Get out my body, throw your  
Carti' with it , You love bracelets, got me lustin' over you , It's bad luck havin'  
niggas fuckin' on you Imagine me doin' my bid when niggas end up nuttin' on you  
Who put invisible princess cuts on you? ? I'ma be lookin' bogus, got you ridin' with me  
, It's flawless baguette, I'm so ready to let it shine on you , Do anything,  
see my bitch go up , Covered in Pucci from the floor up Let you run through these  
racks 'til you exhausted and throw up

[Chorus]

Bought the Patek, I was movin' too fast (Yeah) , ( ) New G-Wagon, I was movin' too fast  
(Too fast) - , ( ) Got the condo, I was movin' too fast (Too fast) , ( ) Only  
sorry 'cause I was movin' too fast (It's why I'm sorry) ( ) So we said I knew it wasn't  
gon' last (Yeah) ( ) Bought the Patek, I was movin' too fast (AP) , ( ) Richard  
Millie, I was movin' too fast (What we see) , ( ) And I knew it wouldn't last, yeah, yeah-yeah  
, , -

[Outro]

Baby girl said I move too fast Like my man said I move too fast Get out my  
body and I move too fast New G-Wagon, I was movin' too fast (Too fast) - , ( )  
( ) Got the condo, I was movin' too fast (Too fast) , ( ) Only sorry 'cause I was movin' too  
fast So we said—

## 7. OCEAN

[Intro]

I got enough tears to fill the ocean for all these losses took in this shit

[Verse 1]

Got a cousin I ain't seen in years, when we came up, sleepin' on the same bed , ,  
And my main dog maxed in the fed, kept my lil' one names off warfare , Junior  
Boss went out, his gun blowin', always said he'd take a nigga with him , Rider  
squad goin' on a rampage, 700 Block kill niggas, madman (Murk) , ( ) We gotta fill  
up this pain, it ain't no comparing what made niggas feel (700) , ( ) Lil' homie

just threw back three pills, he starvin' for bodies, he ready to go kill (Yeah) , ,  
 ( ) Hide the Draco, the TEC match the weather (Woo) , ( ) Red tomato, tonight is gettin' fatal  
 (Grr) , ( ) Had the powder goin' crazy in Decatur Had the stylist copyin' me  
 and Abel Man, this loyalty rap shit is real , You hold on a nigga, you fly in like J  
 Bo (Hey) , ( ) Taking India all of my pesos (Hey) ( ) Had to pop me a bean,  
 pour some Tris (Yeah) , ( ) Took some niggas off that I forget Hope the karma don't  
 catch up again To the DA, he done brought up a text , Everything tens or fours  
 or checks My doggy was slidin', I was still on a jet , Thought of my granny,  
 my tears on my chest , Been with them killers since I was a jit Raised in Lil  
 Mexico, niggas in trenches , Tell 'em fuck 12, addicted to steppin' 12, I know that  
 gutter shit run through my flesh (I know that) ( ) Don't speak on my fam 'cause it'll get  
 tense Ho leakin' my name, I might get her spint , I'm runnin' my hood from a  
 whole 'nother state now, Skyami the playground , I done ran up a check, I done  
 bought me a cake now, I can go buy a case now , , All the shit I done did to  
 come up out of state now, plus a nigga get laid down , Soon as Josh got out,  
 gave him bag of that blue shit , Couple Cubans, some rocks, and some new shit , ,  
 Plenty hundreds, don't know what to do with 'em , I was happy my bitch got a new nigga  
 I'm a street nigga, I'll never be cool with 'em , Ho get out of pocket, nothin'  
 to do with her , Plugged you like a socket, kept it true with you (Freeband, Freeband Gang)  
 , ( , )

[Chorus]

So many tears, I could fill up an ocean , 'Fore the fame came, I was already in motion  
 , And some my young niggas play, best believe niggas soakin', yeah , , Out of  
 state, up a stash, two hundred, I'm coastin', yeah , , , ,

[Verse 2]

Can't forget about Man, he was there before all this, yeah , , Uncle Snoopy got killed, he  
 the reason I'm an artist, yeah , , I was posted on the corner, I was goin' my hardest, yeah  
 , , Walk you down in broad day, niggas know where my heart at, yeah , ,  
 , On the avenue, yellin' out, "354 shit," nigga, kick in your door shit , , " , I  
 was servin' my auntie when she was a dope head just to go and cop Dolce And  
 my shirt button open when I do this, I'm focused, you can feel my emotions , ,  
 Get to trippin' on niggas, I know I'm the chosen 'cause when I was the brokest  
 I'll go solo on a mission, a nigga gettin' active , Nigga ain't never gon' bap 'bout it  
 Cooked a four-way right up at the crack house Any problems with niggas, gon' crash out  
 , Cooked that nigga, we gave him a smackdown , When I send 'em, I know they  
 gon' tell shit , Out the kennel, my dog like a hell-pit , Left me dead, I survived,  
 but you left me , , Every day, I preach self-destruction , Don't come lookin' for  
 me at the wrong time Got a thirty like Curry right past nine Fuck with G, niggas  
 know I'm gon' frontline , Sit on niggas 'fore we get 'em hunted down Realest  
 shit ever said, ain't no punchline ,

[Chorus]

So many tears, I could fill up an ocean , 'Fore the fame came, I was already in motion  
 , And some my young niggas play, best believe niggas soakin', yeah , , Out of  
 state, up a stash, two hundred, I'm coastin', yeah , , , ,

## 8. PRESS THE BUTTON

[Intro]

Ski Plutoski How you comin'? '?

[Verse]

Two-thousand on some Ricks, I just stepped on a nigga bitch (What else?) , ( ?) I  
 just hit a whole 'nother new lick (What else?), I just fucked up another check (Ayy, say gang) ( )  
 ?), ( , ) I step out and my shit hit I got a nigga license on my neck (Comin' like  
 that) ( ' ) Diamonds in different color, Tony Carter (Real shit) , ( ) Came  
 from the gutter, slime with my brother (Yeah) , ( ) I'm back on the road with the things (Brrt,  
 brrt) ( , ) I'm back in the cut with the gang (Ski) ( ) I spend me some dollar on  
 my chain (Go) ( ) You pushin' this shit or you slang? (Let's represent) ' ? ( )  
 Get equipped to the gang, it's dangerous (I feel you) , ( ) Different breed, never not the same  
 (How you feelin'?) , ( '?) You been holdin' me down, it's drainin' (A real one) , ( )  
 ) Every day, I take it up another notch (Real) , ( ) I'm in the studio maintainin' (One thou')  
 ( ) Go outside your head with a bang (One thou') ( ) Gon' be bloodshed 'bout

the things we believe in, going gas chamber (Woah) , ( ) Ain't no choppin' it up with a goof (What's happenin'?) ( ) Niggas runnin' you down out the roof (I got it) ( ) Had to constantly get in the booth (Push out) ( ) Keep these words, ain't nothin' but the truth (Keep it quiet) , ( ) They done already tried deceivin' me (Slide) , ( ) But these bitches ain't leavin' me (Sweat 'em) , ( ) Did what it needed to be (Say) ( ) Cut a ho off, I did it immediately (That's pimp shit) , ( ) Ain't no defeatin' me , Take all these bitches 'cause ain't no defeatin' me (That's pimp shit) , ( ) New fettuccine, just bought her some more, new Lamborghinis , You must forgot the 56 Nights flow, this is better, this some Geico , Big four-magger, big toe tagger - , Pluto Mick Jagger You must've forgot who had her before you had her, Pluto had her , There's no need to go through the data, my new bitch is badder (I seen this shit) , ( ) Before you go public, tell a nigga, "Take out the budget" , " " A cup of that muddy, I'm back on that muddy, I'm back on that dirty (Back on that good shit) , ( ) Bitch, you could've never loved me , 'Bout to make you feel the wrath (What?) ( ? ) Stack it up taller than giraffe (Yeah), grr, grr, ski ( ) , , Make it do what it supposed to do, just put the adlibs on it (Rrr, rrr, ski) , ( , , ) Spent a fifty on a crib, I got another big year comin' (Freebandz) , ( ) Crank it up and I switch gears on it (Where you goin'?) ( '?) Hustlin' like I was back on the Front Street ' Do this shit in a whole 'nother country I'm the nigga to get back on it, pour up the lean before I even drop the tape , Supposed to be intoxicated, I feel like I supposed to be intoxicated (Let's go) , ( ) How it feels just to stack up a hun-dun Sippin', havin' my way with the munyun , I got at it and went on a run-run (What you doin'?) ( '?) Another month, I be up on two hun-dun (Ski) , ( ) Fuck all these hoes, I'm sinnin' (Yeah) , ' ( ) Go tell that lil' rat who winnin' (Who win) ' ( ) Niggas know they can't come to the trenches (What's up?) ( ? ) Niggas still know I'm runnin' this shit (Ayy, gang) ( , ) I press a button, it's a backdoor (What else?) , ( ? ) I press a button, niggas cuttin' throats (What else?) , ' ( ? ) I press a button, hella gunsmoke (Rrr, rrr, ski) , ( , , ) I came in the game with a goat on my back, ain't no fallin' off (What you say?) , ' ( ? ) Got kingpins, they be countin' on me just to keep it raw , These lil' hitters, they all depend on me 'cause they still can call , Let's see what I come from grindin', went international (Global) , ( )

[Chorus]  
I press a button, it's a backdoor (What up?) , ( ? ) I press a button, niggas cuttin' throats , ' I press a button, hella gunsmoke (Rrr, rrr) , ( , ) I press a button, it's a backdoor (What up?) , ( ? ) I press a button, niggas cuttin' throats , ' I press a button, hella gunsmoke (Rrr, rrr, ski) , ( , , )

## 9. MJ

[Intro]

The way she take this dick, this bitch gon' drive me crazy , Drinkin' on monkey juice, I just got activated , Got that nasty work, gon' pull up when I say it , She gon' watch me 'bout this ho, give need some head ,

[Verse 1]

I got hella vibe, my bitch, she worse than me , Let's take some action down inside the VIP I don't think she concerned about these hoes, she be freakier than me ,

I got some pretty shit, wanna see me fuck a pretty bitch ,

[Chorus]

The way she take this dick, this bitch gon' drive me crazy , Drinkin' on monkey juice, I just got activated , Got that nasty work, gon' pull up when I say it ,

She gon' watch me 'bout this ho, give need some head ,

[Verse 2]

My bitch sharin' hoes with me and then they ours It's three of them, it's one of me, we in the shower , Just drunk that monkey juice, I'm smackin' it for hours ,

She don't speak no English, but her pussy super powerful ,

[Outro]

(My bitch got more bitches than me) We outside (My bitch got more bitches than me) ( ) ( ) I need privacy (My bitch got more bitches than me), we fly private (My bitch got more bitches than me) ( ) , ( ) She wanna watch me (My bitch got more bitches than me), fuck these vibes (My bitch got more bitches than me) ( ) , ( ) She like the same ho I like (My bitch got more bitches than me), we so toxic (My bitch got more bitches than me)

( ), ( ) Whole lotta vibes (My bitch got more bitches than me), we outside  
 (My bitch got more bitches than me) ( ), ( ) I need privacy (My bitch got  
 more bitches than me), we fly private (My bitch got more bitches than me) ( ), ( )  
 ) She wanna watch me (My bitch got more bitches than me), fuck these vibes (My bitch got more  
 bitches than me) ( ), ( ) She like the same ho I like (My bitch got more  
 bitches than me), we so toxic (My bitch got more bitches than me) ( ), ( )  
 ) We so toxic (My bitch got more bitches than me, my bitch got more bitches than me) ( ,  
 ) (My bitch got more bitches than me, my bitch got more bitches than me) ( ,  
 ) We so toxic (My bitch got more bitches than me, my bitch got more bitches than me) ( ,  
 ) (My bitch got more bitches than me, my bitch got more bitches than me) ( , )

## 10. BRAZZIER

[Intro]

Pluto Gon' kick my shit, know that , Let me pop my shit (Southside), let me pop my shit  
 ( ),

[Verse 1]

I took them cheap prices up high I'm really the biggest homie you got I'll fuck a  
 rapper bitch in the whip Write her a verse, give her a lil' clout , Tippy-toe, tiptoe,  
 fuckin' this bitch on the marble - , , I got real coke, real cocaine on my collar , She  
 a nympho, benzo, bitch just hit the lotto , , Put them yellow diamonds on a black bitch, call  
 her Mulatto , Bitch drink 1940 deuce like Moscato She the butt-naked  
 truth and this bitch swallow - Took a whole month from the day I met her and spent a million  
 dollars I just made her ex pissed off, all the shit I bought ,  
 I got a habit, takin' chicks out, goin' out the mall , , I drink lean, but I'm a big dog, so I  
 bought the bar , , Dick her down 'til her body start shakin', she in shock ,  
 I talk drugs, I talk diamonds, I talk money, Ashallah , , Give you cake, happy birthday,  
 I'ma fuck her raw , , That's my bitch, I'm throwin' a Rollie on her arm ,  
 Turn a baddie to a boss overnight, she a star , My lil' bitch hittin' them licks every day, credit  
 card , Woah, woah, woah, I'm in the deep end, swimmin' with the sharks , , , ,  
 Woah, woah, woah, I'm in 'Biza, lettin' these freaks suck my cock , , , , My bitch stayin'  
 down with me, shootin' stars, oh, Lord , , , I take st— sticks with me and I take killers where  
 I go 'Bout to go count a mil' ticket 'til my wrist lock up Fuck  
 another check up every time we leave the store Popped so many tags, I forgot how many  
 cars I got , Wrapped a soldier rag 'round the gun, Louis Vuitton ,

[Chorus]

Go on and throw your gang sign up if that's what you on If I fucked her more than  
 one time, that shit hittin' for somethin' (That shit hittin' for somethin') , thin ( thin)  
 Yeah, heavy sedated, intoxicated , , I'ma go crazy, I gotta go brazier , One in the  
 top, one in the cut , Once it's stuck, then it's up ,

[Verse 2]

I get fronts and backs, Chanel bandana around the MAC, yeah , , I ain't trippin', if you  
 slip, you gon' get whacked, yeah , , , Same nigga, before I rapped, flippin' packs, yeah ,  
 , , Keep it cool, don't front the mood, play the back, yeah , , , My niggas ain't no  
 construction workers, but they love playin' with sand (Woo) , ( ) I just bust down  
 another Rol' and put emeralds in the band (Yeah) ( ) Touchin' down in Wakanda, goin'  
 international on the 'Gram ('Gram) , ( ) I don't go nowhere without my hammer, that's not  
 in the plan (Nope) , ( ) She must be hittin' for somethin' if I ever fucked her again  
 thin Mask on, mask off, make that purgin' shit a trend , , I'm the realest  
 nigga she fucked, so that make the pussy a virgin again , I send them goons lil' deep,  
 deep, deep, they comin' through to spin (Slatt) , , , ( ) I send them goons lil' deep, deep,  
 deep (Yeah), they comin' through to— (What's happenin'?) , , ( ), — ( ?)

[Chorus]

Go on and throw your gang sign up if that's what you on If I fucked her more than  
 one time, that shit hittin' for somethin' (That shit hittin' for somethin') , thin ( thin)  
 Yeah, heavy sedated, intoxicated , , I'ma go crazy, I gotta go brazier , One in the  
 top, one in the cut , Once it's stuck, then it's up ,

## 11. SOUTH OF FRANCE

[Intro]



---

Pluto

[Verse]

South of France, just drinkin' mud, nigga , , No matter how rich I get, I still feel like a hood  
nigga, Pluto , , Call back to the city, bullets flyin' , Posted on Front Street,  
start servin' dimes , On the way to buy a square, re-rock, a nine , - , I was in  
lil' Mexico, once upon a time , I started off in these streets, young niggas dyin' ,  
I done seen a nigga get what's supposed to come to him You catch a nigga off guard,  
you better run through him , All the good I manifested came true Gotta talk  
about my dark days so you can see my light Get distracted lookin' at the ice, send the  
European on flights , Try flyin' in my rifle, all the foreigners came with a title  
, Some shit a nigga would've killed for, same things don't excite us , New  
level of life from a whole 'nother perspective The trenches look a little different when you in  
the inside of the Spectre The stars came in the door, that's how I know this one is  
special , Some things I can't rap about, wish I knew this was my destiny ,

[Outro]

South of France, just drinkin' mud, nigga , , No matter how rich I get, I still feel like a hood  
nigga , South of France, just drinkin' mud, nigga , , No matter how far  
you go, you still gon' find a hood nigga ,

## 12. SURFING A TSUNAMI

[Intro]

Yeah, yeah , Ski, Plutoski , (How them niggas good, but they impoverished?) ( , ?)

[Verse 1]

From the clothes down to the luggage, we be stylin' off the jet , Muddy ice inside  
my cup, I watch it turn into baguettes , Keep my head up to the sky 'cause they gon'  
think a nigga depressed ' Fuck depressed, I'm really depressed 'cause lawyer didn't  
go and buy the yacht , That's my mans, he stood on business, I can't never leave  
him out , Pull out the poppers, ain't no slouch , Might be pink toes at  
the house A couple of mermaids in the pool Skinny-dippin', it's just my fuel ,  
I've been just sippin' and countin' my blues I'm gettin' it crackin' wherever I move  
No relaxin', I stay on cue , Put a lil' stash in all my rooms Got a nigga  
crash himself, Tycoon , Rap and tote plastic, shoot like a goon , Bitch so sassy, she  
get approved , All this smashin', we get seduced , Wish you wish you could walk a mile  
in my shoes I got a solitary point of view (I got clarity for you) ( )

[Chorus]

Don't be careless with this rich nigga behavior All these millions out the trap feel so  
amazing I can surf on a tsunami when the wave hit I get fly with all these  
guns on me, I'm brazy , Don't be careless with this rich nigga behavior I  
got way too many vibes, ain't no favorites , I got riders on my side, we gettin' faded  
, Double cups with all that drivin', let's get wavy ,

[Verse 2]

I got drugs inside my system, feelin' jaded , It's the ones come from these streets the ones  
I stay with We makin' money when we sleep, make sure we stay lit ,  
I can go and hop in the other one when it's time to get a spaceship (Go and hop in the other one)  
( ) Young nigga went and dropped another one, gon' be the greatest ,  
Wanna put a tag on a nigga toe like he traded I've been gettin' franchise money  
like McGrady (I ain't gon' lie to you) ( ) I got a billion-dollar-nigga conversation  
(Should've lied for you) ( )

[Bridge]

Sleepin' on the safe, gettin' high and shit , Every nigga with me get high and shit  
Keep your head up, hold it high and shit (Keep your head up to the sky) , ( )  
Pussy nigga, you ain't gon' slide and shit (Pussy niggas ain't slide) , ( ) Every day, we,  
copy (Every day, we outside) , , ( , ) Hold your niggas down, they at the top with you (Hold your  
niggas at the top) , ( ) Mermaids at the house, stylish , Skinny-dippin',  
baby, don't be childish , ,

[Chorus]

Don't be careless with this rich nigga behavior All these millions out the trap feel so  
amazing I can surf on a tsunami when the wave hits I get fly with all these  
guns on me, I'm brazy , Don't be careless with this rich nigga behavior I

got way too many vibes, ain't no favorites , I got riders on my side, we gettin' faded  
 , Double cups with all that drivin', let's get wavy ,  
 [Interlude]  
 No matter how rich you get, you take your dogs with you , Whatever the situation is,  
 they're calling you (Whatever it is) , ( ) There's pretty bitches around the world stalking  
 you Seem like these nine-figure chips got bitches lost I ain't got no favorite,  
 they all treat me like a boss , I live a bachelor life, you ask her, she my broad ,  
 , Smash her, then look out for her, but I ain't got time to talk , , She charging  
 more for the pussy now, that's my fault ,  
 [Chorus]  
 Don't be careless with this rich nigga behavior All these millions out the trap feel so  
 amazing I can surf on a tsunami when the wave hit I get fly with all these  
 guns on me, I'm brazy , Don't be careless with this rich nigga behavior I  
 got way too many vibes, ain't no favorites (I got way too many vibes, ain't no favorites) ,  
 ( , ) I got riders on my side, we gettin' faded , Double cups with all that  
 drivin', let's get wavy (Surf on a tsunami when the wave hit) , ( )

### 13. MADE MY HOE FAINT

[Intro]  
 (Ain't none harder, nigga) ( , )  
 [Verse]  
 I just made this ho faint She ain't even believe it was me Shawty gon' tie my shoe  
 like a lil' kid, so conceited lately , Post a pic and let the world see it, I'm just keepin' it  
 P , No one on the corner put that stuff on like us (Sex) ( ) I got all  
 the hitters goin', I got a lil' one goin', I got all the Skittles goin' , , I just parked  
 a new Ferrari next to a foreign, next to a new foreign , I just got the bag, made  
 another bag, flip, nigga, I'm too O (T) , , , ( ) Niggas know not to never sleep on me,  
 I'm puttin' that stuff on , They think I'm sellin' H, look at my chain, I got a few keys  
 on (Woo) , , ( ) Bitch fuck around and faint, and when she see me, had that shit on  
 (Say, dog) , , ( , ) Flickin' up my wrist, I'm cookin' dope, smelled like I peed on (See)  
 , , ( ) Anything I get on, put a fit on, then I shit on (Brr) , , ( ) Tax  
 bracket, high skyscrapers, I can't see y'all (Ski) , , ( ) Talkin' dogshit, I fuck it up then put  
 the beat on , Got my dogs turnin' up, they ready to put the switch on (Brr) ,  
 ( ) Got this bad bitch, she textin' me, she ready to sit on , , Supermodels back, overseas  
 , Supermodels, bad lil' freak , Super-charged, ridin' in the 'Ghini , I'm super fly, I'm  
 on a bad bitch lead , No one on the corner did it bigger than us No one on  
 the corner got it litty like us No one on the corner gettin' a bag like us No  
 one on the corner reppin' murder like us (Oh, shh) ( , ) I'm the one that got you ran down  
 (Shh) ( ) Ain't tellin' these niggas to stand down (Plutoski) ( ) Got this shit in  
 the choke, hands down , Pick the brtt-brtt, ski, now it's man down - , ,

### 14. TOLD MY

[Intro]  
 Re-up, re-up, re-up, re-up, re-up (Woah, woah, woah, woah) , , , , ( , , , ) Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,  
 yeah, yeah (Woah, oh, woah, woah, woah) , , , , , ( , , , , )  
 [Verse]  
 I put all my drugs in a designer bag (Woah) ( ) Bad bitch in the city, got her hibernatin',  
 yeah , , Shorty want a Perc', got it under me, yeah (Shorty want a Perc') , , ( )  
 ) Tom Ford, skinny pants, alteration, yeah (Tom, yeah, yeah, yeah) , , , ( , , , ) I woke up this  
 mornin' and I was higher than Jesus, woah (I was higher than Jesus) , ( ) I just  
 took two pills, damn, with my people, woah (I just took two pills, woah) , , , ( , , , ) Last  
 night, that Addy had me on my feet, woah, woah , , , I just hit some shit while I was damn  
 near sleep, woah (Oh, oh, oh) , ( , , ) I been stretchin' shit out like I'm on a beach, woah  
 (Oh, oh, oh) , ( , , ) I'ma stretch the brick out, get it A to Z, woah (Oh, oh, oh)  
 , ( , , ) Get it for the low, get it to the street (Oh, oh, oh) , ( , , ) Pay me top  
 dollars, I'm a sight to see (Woah, pay me top, cheese, cheese) , ( , , , ) I told my bitch, "If  
 I gotta be faithful, I might fall off" , " " I put all my BMs on paper so they won't talk  
 I pulled up another Bentayga, she got a cold walk , I'll talk all the shit

I wanna talk for a couple million dollars

I'll talk all the shit I wanna talk for a couple—

[Interlude: Koopsta Knicca]

Koopsta, that gangster nigga, that pimpin' with dead dreads , Clickin' with that nine in hand, let's make this to another stang , Koopsta, that gangster nigga, that pimpin' with dead dreads , Clickin' with that nine in hand, let's make this to another stang ,

[Refrain]

I woke up this mornin' and I was higher than Jesus, woah , I just took two pills, damn, with my people, woah , Last night, that Addy had me on my feet, woah , I just hit some shit while I was damn near sleep, woah ,

[Outro]

I can't get enough of doggin' a ho out shit Fuck her, kick her out shit, and that go for a boss bitch , My lil' niggas, them on dumb shit, walk you down shit , 'Til the gun click, I don't post 'em, put 'em in no pics ,

## 15. OATH

[Verse]

I can't get enough of doggin' a ho out shit Fuck her, kick her out shit, and that go for a boss bitch , My lil' niggas, them on dumb shit, walk you down shit , 'Til the gun click, I don't post 'em, put 'em in no pics (Purple) , ( ) Run you down in rush hour like Jackie Chan, chopstick (Ooh) , ( ) I just bought a bitch with another bitch and they French kiss (Ayy) ( ) I'm a misfit, ain't goin' nowhere without my biscuit (Oh) , ( ) I went rags to riches just goin' ballistic (Pluto) ( ) Got a powder plate for a model, bitch tryna toot shit (Pluto) , ( ) Alley-oopin' vibes to the members, I'm not a Clark Kent (Ooh) - , ( ) Got some mix breeds (Where?) with bad friends and they dark skin (Where they at?) ( ?) ( ?) Had my yellow bitch actin' devilish, tryna rob shit (Yeah) , ( ) Freeband bitches have niggas swimmin' with raw fish Purple Label collar, I'm cov red in green, bring the golf kit (I'm playin') , ( ) Let th wrist flick on the average, now she priceless (Priceless) , ( ) Keep me sharp, sharper than a butter knife, I'm a ice pick , Breaking down a pound into grams, bringin' me dog shit , Comin' to the town, puttin' it down, bitch, I ain't lost it (Got it) , , ( ) I did my homework, put in my own work, one thousand , I got niggas flyin' on jets out public houses (Dang) ( ) If I was in lil' one position, I'd be a killer too , I'm the one to pay all they bonds and get their lawyers too (Get it) ( ) If you say you down for your dog, you kill or take a charge , I can't never put 'em on the 'Gram, this nigga down with fraud (Ooh) , ( ) Cool nigga, ain't exposin' my hand, I gotta play my card (My hand) , ( ) We said a oath when we was kids, forever break the law

[Outro]

We said a oath when we was kids, forever break the law ,

## 16. LOST MY DOG

[Intro]

Yeah, Pluto , Plutoski

[Chorus]

Lost my dog to fentanyl, his body couldn't absorb it , Gone off a G6, feel like I'm on orbit , Yeah I done lost my dog to fentanyl I done lost my dog to fentanyl Oh, yeah, oh, yeah , ,

[Post-Chorus]

Lookin' at his texts, he was battlin' with depression , I should've seen the signs as soon as I received the message, yeah , Drugs in my body, I still cry for you , Drugs in my body, I still cry for you , Never know what real niggas go through

[Verse]

Started to take advantage of these pills when he drill I want to tell him, "Stop," but it help him when he kill , " , Livin' in the hills, but I can still feel the sadness , Comin' from the bottom, from the bottom of the trap , Instagram epidemic got bigger than crack Poppin' opioids, just trying to relax , Thought I was done with it, then got the news about you , All it made me wanna do is relapse Lost my dog

to fentanyl I go up and I cry for you Love you so much, I'd die for you ,  
 Lost my lil' homie to a gang war I don't cry, I go slide for you , All these lighters  
 in the sky for you His mama tried to raise an angel, turned out gangster like his daddy  
 , We share the same pain, so I knew he wasn't happy , I should've knew  
 he wasn't happy, yeah ,  
 [Chorus]  
 Lost my dog to fentanyl, his body couldn't absorb it , Gone off a G6, feel like I'm on  
 orbit , Yeah I done lost my dog to fentanyl I done lost my dog to fentanyl  
 Oh yeah, oh yeah ,

## 17. AYE SAY GANG

[Intro]

Pluto, yeah, Pluto, yeah (Yeah) , , , ( ) Pluto, yeah (Ayy, say gang) , ( , )

[Chorus]

Fifteen karat wedding ring, ain't even married yet (Ayy, say gang) , ( , ) I just bought a  
 bad bitch, I'm such a cash man (Ayy, say gang) , ( , ) Countin' up so much dog shit it  
 look like cow shit (Ayy, say gang) ( , ) Just popped another X pill, I need to be cautious  
 (Ayy, say gang) , ( , ) Shorty want it down in her lungs, chew a nigga up like gum (What  
 up?) , ( ?) Skeeted until I got numb, I was so high, I couldn't feel when I cum (Ayy,  
 say gang) , , ( , ) Trap full of bricks and bread, came from the blocks servin'  
 crumbs (Yeah) , ( ) Seven dollar pull up in the slum, gotta motivate a young nigga  
 doin' numbers ,

[Verse 1]

Youngin put a switch on a gun, head off, sound like a bomb (Brrt) , , ( ) Slime a bitch  
 out, of course, promise I ain't never gon' turn on my brother , , Everything goes,  
 ain't gotta snipe no hoes , Went through the lows, now I'm 'bout to go and cop 'em both  
 , Cooking out the Pyrex, young nigga sippin' on Hi-Tech , Fly like a pilot,  
 custom made Louis, all ostrich , , Went and got a gaffer, ain't have to sell my masters  
 , Ridin with a smacker, turn your little kid to a bastard (What it do?) , ( ,  
 ?) Whole lot of cash, yeah, it barely can fit in the bag (Yeah) , , ( ) Count up these bands,  
 yeah, count up so fast they crash (Ayy) , , ( ) I got these suicide bombers, they ready to  
 smash (Suicide) , ( ) Wipe a nigga nostril, wasn't nothing but an imposter (Yeah)  
 , ( ) Top Don Dada, so I got a bad bitch roster (Yeah, yeah) , ( , ) Soon as I  
 pulled up, everybody 'round me poured up , The drink got no cut, fuck around, a nigga  
 might doze off , Spot with no furniture, walk through the bitch got bowls out (Yeah)  
 , ( ) Look like a stash spot, this that one, we roll out , , The one you don't  
 know about, she so bad she don't need no clout ,

[Chorus]

Fifteen karat wedding ring, ain't even married yet (Hold on) , ( ) I just bought a bad  
 bitch, I'm such a cash man (Ayy, say gang) , ( , ) Countin' up so much dog shit it look  
 like cow shit Just popped another X pill, I need to be cautious (Ayy, say gang) ,  
 ( , ) Shorty want it down in her lungs, chew a nigga up like gum (What up?) ,  
 ( ?) Skeeted until I got numb, I was so high, couldn't feel when I cum (Ayy, say gang) , ,  
 ( , ) Trap full of bricks and bread, ayy (Ski), came from the block servin' crumbs (Yeah)  
 ( , ) , ( ) Seven dollar pull up in the slum, that'll motivate 'em, young nigga doin' numbers (Ayy,  
 say gang) , , ( , )

[Verse 2]

Walk outside the bank, look like a robbery now (Ayy, say) , ( , ) Five thousand a pint,  
 I'm bout to drank five thou' (Ayy, say) , ( , ) Million dollar whips and then some public  
 housing (Ayy, say) ( , ) I can change the flow up, I got different styles (Ayy, say gang)  
 , ( , ) Took the G to seven, I'm too high in the clouds (Ayy, say) , ( , )  
 Forty-seven strippers tryna blow me down (Ayy, say) ( , ) Took the G to seven, I'm too high  
 in the clouds (Ayy, say) , ( , ) Five thousand a pint, I'm bout to drank five thou' (Ayy, say  
 gang) , ( , )

[Outro]

You don't feel what I feel for me Runs dry, baby , My love runs dry, baby , See  
 me, I stay light lately ,