

Shit, sweep you off your feet  
Like Ryu in the corner  
Shit, man, haha  
Smooth, man  
I'm a fuckin' smooth mover, ugh

Yo if I didn't say it's me you would probably think it's Sting  
My fish go bling, what, this old thing?  
I never switch up, my brother need a biscuit  
Then I'm gripped up, hangin' off my shoulder, fuck the bullshit  
November rain came the same day  
My daughter taught me how to do the Nae Nae to Calle 13  
Only compare me to Kevin Spacey  
Or Rubén Blades, the blunt fat like two tamales  
Do a world tour and scoop some dollars  
Come home and hit the pool hall  
I'm fishbowlin' new Impalas  
Two Russian twins suck while I drive fast  
It's me, man

I'm the one that takes the wolf head, wears it on my own head  
Wisdom from the old heads, you ain't gettin' no head  
You ain't gettin' no bread, you ain't gettin' no shows  
You ain't gettin' no dough, you ain't gettin' no hoes  
Dawg I hit the best of 'em, mothafuck the rest of 'em  
Well now I'm nestled in the Tesla eatin' pretzels, haaa?  
I should prolly put a wetsuit on  
I'll be right back...

Young Renzel, line two  
Young A.B., I got this you dig?  
Yeah, yo  
M-M-M-Maybach Music  
I love my rude bitches, end up as new bitches  
Skippin' school bitches, cookin' me food bitches  
All my niggas down, we lookin' like Fu-Schnickens  
Got a few tickets for bitches who truly digged us  
College dormitories, fill 'em with smooth lyrics  
Air Max 95s, grey sweats, true menace  
Known as a Jonas, complex on the phoner  
Simple individual, confident in the Lotus  
Foreign ambitions, they go with my last wishes  
As I open my eyes, surprised by 7 figures  
Baking soda required, decided drug dealin'  
Residents is divided amongst the feds and the children  
Let him keep totin' drugs if he willin' to plead guilty  
The star state witness, they'll hit you up for that selfie  
Dro can only help me, Backwood and I'm healthy  
I'm the label owner, I'm the only one can shelf me, biggest  
M-M-M-Maybach Music  
Boss

Why are we letting things on the outside of our physical penetrate our soul,  
penetrate our nuanced wiring system, our cerebral cortex, okay? What really  
is a thought? Can you control when a thought arrives outside of the brain?  
Can you or can't you? Is free will a real thing or is it the philosophy of f  
ree will? Seekin' scripture, haha.