Okay what's up my nigga Word up to seven figures My swag is always capital, it live in north Virgina Bino on a hood beat, ain't know he had it in him I came on this beat, I ain't even buy it dinner Slide inside the party late, leaving with the baddest Whiskey shots and doin Asian bitches is the status quo The future's always coming, whether clitoral or vaginal I'm always in that pussy like my jacket made of calico It's on, I made this shit for New Years Play this shit at midnight, like TV shows with boobies My asthma status chronic, you can get an ounce of that Real G's only, don't fuck up my alphabet I'm as real as I'm a get, loser who got confident Attracted to an awkward bitch, but mostly cause we're opposites Blew up in 0-10 like tick, tick boom No drugs at the club, I'm a slip shit through Came hard on this bitch, my dick did too Here's a list of the shit I'm addicted to Like, weed, whiskey, sometimes ex But that is only when I'm drunk and call her up to have These girls I fuckin now see my dick as a blank check So I only sign my name and dot my 'I's on her chest, Yes What y'all really want What ya'll really want, now Black guy on Mad Men. I'm telling ya'll it's goin down Ring around the Ros'e, these bitches love to fall down Sober girls, broke niggas, tell em that they not allowed It's on, it's on, yes-yes, it's on It's on, it's on, yes-yes, it's on It's on, it's on, yes-yes, it's on It's on, it's on, let me tell you how it's on Who the fuck you think this bitch is leaving with? Cause one of us is famous like 'She and Him' Wasn't cool in high school, but that's expected with geniuses My music goes hard, bang shit like gay penises My DJ be Sosupersam She Asian, fuck that Klu Klux Klan I love these clothes, that's who I am My name means fashion, Gucci mane We are not exclusive, I hope she understand me Chris Brown pussy, it won't make it to the Grammys Finally met your girlfriend, that is why her knees hurt Been to hell and back and all I got's this fuckin Tshirt Laughing while mackin these ho Vastly these rappers are slow Asking to get back in the know Cause they lacking a passionate flow Trust in Gambino, he has never failed us Cause I have got "S" plus what a dog's tail does I read your blogs, fuck that fag

I'm like, LOL, hash tag rap DC be spittin Jigga He white, but he my nigga My shit be grown man Your shit be kitty litter I always do it bigger