

Juicebox, tank top, tube socks, do stop  
Forehead shiny like a new Glock  
Two shots fired at the Excursion we were swervin in  
All purpose verses with a passion for servin kids  
Empty out your purses on a immature crime spree  
Eyein up the nurses with some gloves that read "I squeeze"  
Who the fuck said to speak Mr. Me-is-Siamese?  
Even Christ said "Christ, he flows quite nicely"

Hypebeast highly likely to bite me  
And try to high-five me, but I just give em high threes  
Cause y'all don't get two, touch me, I'm the shit  
Sue me if you got a issue, grab a tissue  
Mediocrity is odd to me  
Ass as far as the eyes can see  
Who da best? They holler me  
Nombre holy shit  
I don't spit crack, I spit cocaine crisp

I ain't fucking with it if there's no payment  
Cause everyone know paid dues don't pay rent  
I'm dope like the coke that I'm laced with  
Dreams what I'm chasin, flow hot it's chafin  
This is why I'm hot, no, that is why I'm blazin  
Dilla jacked Nick, I'm shinin like the diamonds that I'm draped  
in  
But I don't wear jewelry, it's HUF over Louis V  
Excuse the endurance, miss, this critic thing is new to me