

Oh yeah, Super Super
Astronaut, yeah

Giorgio Armani, I'm drippin' in it
Aston Martin, I'm whippin' in it
Shit gettin' too specific
10 black whips I'm too consistent
To my foreign bitches tell me if I'm too persistent
All my baby mamas, I just bought â€˜em brand new Benzes
I need a power of attorney, I'm â€˜bout to f**k up some M's
I need a power of attorney, you need to get this on film
I'm â€˜bout to push me a Wraith, you won't catch me in the gym
I'm â€˜bout to push me some weight, you won't catch me in the gym

I'm â€˜bout to f**k up some mula, but you don't owe me no check
I don't care if you my daddy, bitch I'ma cut off your neck
We rockin' VV and Ss, I swear it'll get a lil' crowded
My chain, they fight for attention, my neck'll get a lil' rowdy
I'm doin' my thizzle my nizzle
I work me a price down the middle
I keep me a bag of those Skittles
Tryna get you a radical feelin'
Automatic, it came with no ceiling
All this trappin' it got you offended
Hit a 3-6-0 in a minute
Then I punch on the gas a lil' harder
I be whippin' the Lamb like a Charger
Get that money in the bag like a robber
When I whip it up, whip it up harder
To the young nigga rockin' the Starter
I was sittin' in the back of the MARTA
Now I sit in the back of a foreign
Soon as I took out the â€˜Rari
I got the clutch in the carbon