

What you really, really want from me?  
Hatin' niggas oughta run from me  
Why they always tryna come for me?  
Swear the wanna feel the drum drummin', drummin'  
What these niggas really want from me?  
We been here spendin' lunch money  
Go head, drop it down for me  
And I'ma drum it, drum it, drum it, drum it  
Streets on lock  
Keys on drop  
I share that piece of pie  
But please don't drop it  
Streets so cold  
Might need my coat  
Walk in like fee fi foe  
I don't even see my folk

Oh, what you lookin' at me for?  
Blowin' on this C4  
Bust a swisher like a freak hoe  
Just leveled up with my cheat code  
Ball hard on my leash  
Dog niggas off leashes  
Champagne got a leak  
Just tell me jump and I'll leap  
It's karaoke, lip synchin'  
After that she Listerinin'  
They just gave me a check tonight  
I can handle any misdemeanor  
Knock, knock, get subpoena  
Pourin' up, no Cold Medina  
Cold niggas, flow fever  
Turn the 911 to a 4 seater

I'll hold it down for my niggas  
Give 'em a pound and we twistin'  
Snakes in the grass, hear 'em hissin'  
They livin' lives and I'm a livin' legend

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You know it, stay blunted, blunted

And the city tatted on my stomach, dummies  
As soon as niggas start actin' funny  
Throw two's up, Bugs Bunny Bunny  
Girl, choose up and throw that cunty cunty  
I ain't even seen that shit comin'  
Ass out like a plumber, plumber  
Drop down and make that ass plummet  
Pay me somethin' or just leave me alone  
Money gettin' real Nia Long  
Ever since shit start goin' right  
I got a real hard time bein' wrong  
Niggas say they got a major key  
Still ain't even got a key to home  
Homies keep on tellin' me to stop  
Playin' with 'em, I'ma keep it goin'

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