Checkout

The Cool Kids

Whoa Whoa, hey, hey, ayy, ayy Ayy, ayy, diamonds Diamonds [?], huh, call 'em up I need all the yuh Get the girls, put 'em in line I need eight or nine Call me up, whip a rock Tater tot, breakfast spot Every day, that's all I Got to kill I count my blessings with an abacus Abracadabra, I got the magic wrist I got a squad out assemblin', you're tremblin' Suck my dictionary, Marriani on the emblem Knew I was the GOAT from my zodiac symbol Four by four trucks pullin' up to the window I roll the window down from the tint When I send 'em No sticks, no seeds Good weed, gluten-free Back again, coconut water You, not that baby father Uh oh, where it's at? Want money, need check Uh oh, where it's at? Want money, need check Money fill it out, yeah it's gettin' wild Nigga look at me, I'm the captain now Get yo' cap and gown, oh you droppin' now? Oh you rappin' now? What you rap about? These ain't just words to a verse I ain't talkin' you to death, I'm just takin' you to work I can make the bands dance, bandana on the handle Handstand for a grand, that shit jammin' like a hammer You niggas prayin', you ain't got my shit together My beats got better, and my bars got heavy Triple strap forces in the sold out club telly We them guys like Teddy, black street no diggity (Let's get to it, I'm ready) I said the wire's comin' through, let him know when I get it Ayo, we comin' up a level The Rollies lose value when you icin' out the bezzle Uh oh, where it's at?

Want money, need check Uh oh, where it's at? Want money, need check Want money, need check Want money, need check Want money, need check Want money, need check