Nah, come on T, man
Not even chatting to these bruddas, man
They're boys, man, baby boys
Still got Oysters and that
Not even oyster perpetuals
Time's different on their wrists

Oh my god, look at my Roley Look at my squad, like holy moly Oh my god, look at my Roley Look at my squad

Yeah, fuck it, I'm a selfish prick Stacking I go getting rich Rocking YSL and shit You in the ghetto getting nicked Champagne glasses in the whip Moses told me that it's lit I've got makeup on my dick Holy cow, holy shit Wore no collars when we met Make up stories in their heads When this morning, made some eggs For your bae in my bed I have things but not success I got steaks and overheads Closed mouths don't get fed Boy, you tired, go to bed I'm alive and I'm a ledge You're alive, so why you dead? Imhotep in the flesh Boujee bastard in the flesh Niggas say it with their chest I just say it, then it's pressed 'Raris in the SLS Parties in the SLS ADVERTISEMENT

Oh my god, look at my Roley Look at my squad, like holy moly Oh my god, look at my Roley Look at my squad

I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm a fucking nervous wreck
God, I hate these sycophants
Everything that's in my head
Sound like Kanye when he raps
I don't do this for my 'Gram
I don't do this for no bants
Why you tweeting me this shit?
You ain't fucking relevant
Someone tell 'em that I'm woke
Someone tell 'em that he's broke
Someone tell 'em that the boy done seen a mill at 24
In Australia for a show
You in Shoreditch doing coke
I got a mac by five guys, anyone can get this smoke

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Kings all in my lineage No trace, no witness Pray to God for forgiveness Lambo all tinted The kids all know the plate Chicks go all the way It's one phone call away

Oh my god, look at my Roley Look at my squad, like holy moly Oh my god, look at my Roley Look at my squad

I'm a boss
In a Porsche
It's very posh
Too much sauce
Too much sauce
And my house is like my exes
Too much sauce
My Lamborghini
It look like Jaws
That's not a Roley
It's Michael Kors
Too much sauce
You best run back to your older boy
I know young Gs is gon' FaceTime if they wil' out like Soulja Boy
Like rah