Vamonos, aye Let's go, let's go, let's go Let's go, let's go, let's go, let's go Vamonos, uh, vamonos, uh, vamonos, bounce Vamonos, uh, vamonos, uh, vamonos, uh, vamonos, bounce Let's go, let's go, let's go Let's go, let's go, let's go, let's go Vamonos, uh, vamonos, uh, vamonos, bounce Vamonos, uh, vamonos, uh, vamonos, bounce Let's go, let's go, let's go Let's go, let's go, let's go Let's go cash, let's go get some ass, aye Let's go stash that stash, let's go make it last, aye Let's go hit that lick then let's go have Let's go cop the crazy shit we never had, aye Let's go ball, let's go hard, let's go all in for ours, aye, aye Let's go show these rappers bar for bar they ain't up to bar, aye, aye Let's go where they never go, where them boys scared to go, aye, aye To the throne that's the only place I'm prepared to go, aye, aye Let's go hard in the paint Let's go spark up the dank Let's go round up the troops Let's go count up the loot Let's go show em where it's at Let's go show em how to act, aye Let's go fuck on they mains, aye Let's go fuck up the game Vamonos, uh, vamonos, uh, vamonos, bounce Vamonos, uh, vamonos, uh, vamonos, bounce Let's go, let's go, let's go Let's go, let's go, let's go Vamonos, uh, vamonos, uh, vamonos, bounce Vamonos, uh, vamonos, uh, vamonos, uh, vamonos, bounce Let's go, let's go, let's go Let's go, let's go, let's go If I see it, I get it, I'm coming Chicken alfredo, I'm saucing Give her the bird now she popping em Stevie J, I keep some Jocelyns You can not sit with us, you can not get with us, No sucker, he brought a cu ss with him You know they jacking em, I got a Gucci, Guwop, get some guwop in em She say I'm a... pickle, I might bring back the echo Turn up on this shit like Nintendo I got the salt like a Pringle Smoking on green, it look like a melon I don't fuck with pendejos Entrepreneur, I got Bentleys and Catching the future, shoutout DJ Escoe Vamo, vamo Audio Push they my Say she wanna fuck with her man condom Insta push the keys, I ain't talking

In the studio looking at knuckles
Tryna DM some Instagram models
Shoutout to rocket pod like my name idol
Stuff the bankrolls, True Religion

Touchdown in Atlanta, boy it's time to make a hit Got a little paper now it's time to make it flip Let's go in that esco, I might bring back Escalades Vamonos dominos, knock em down, let's get paid A lot of these rappers ain't about a nickel Flame in the street cause I gotta get em Came from the IE to the valley with it And she just wanna see bout a Cali nigga I've been styling Get stalley You're flier than your stylist You got one girl with no mollys Shoutout the good girls in college Yeah boy I'm living motivation They thought we're lacking, they were so mistaken It don't get you nowhere, control the hating My girl at home and she's been over patient I said I gotta go collect a lot of dough And checks'll process slow So cash gotta come from every direction Learn it or repeat the lesson Are there any questions? I didn't think so, bounce