[Chorus]

Gotta shake hands, or it's no deal

It get lonely at the top, so I hold still

Now you gotta pay to talk, like the phone bill

My bitch super bad, feel that Jonah Hill

Got that juice on me, and it's gon' peel

You can't do no dirt with strangers 'cause they gon' squeal

Told lil shorty that the money callin', hold still

Dropped the weight off, feel like Jonah Hill

[Verse 1]

Bitch, I'm a moonstar, don't know who you are
I'ma keep it street even on the boulevard
You tryna go the distance but that shit ain't movin' far
They be wishin' on my downfall like a shootin' star
Instead, I shot the scene and went way past they expectations
Now my passport full of decorations
I just jumped off of Jump Street, I'm paper chasin'
Ain't gon' put me in a box, too many occupations

[Bridge]

I can't f*ck with these fakes out in Hollywood Gotta move with caution
Shorty keep it real with me when the molly good
So I'ma hit it often

[Chorus]

Gotta shake hands, or it's no deal
It get lonely at the top, so I hold still
Now you gotta pay to talk, like the phone bill
My bitch super bad, feel that Jonah Hill
Got that juice on me, and it's gon' peel

You can't do no dirt with strangers 'cause they gon' squeal (bitch) Told lil shorty that the money callin', hold still (brr)
Dropped the weight off, feel like Jonah Hill

[Verse 2]

My bitch super thick, we be shootin' flicks
I ain't from St. Louis, but I'm such a lunatic (okay)
So much fake shit in LA that I ain't used to this
You better say your prayers and ice out your crucifix
Bitch, I'm a wolf, of Wall Street
Got too f*cked up on the quaaludes, lost my car keys
Drink inside the baby bottle with no car seat
All these bunnies at the mansion, Playboi Carti, uh

[Bridge]

I've been drivin' through the hills out in Hollywood
Tryna catch a contact
I ain't sayin' I don't trust shit 'cause it's prob'ly good, uh
But my lawyers need the contract

[Chorus]

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