You know the f*ckin' vibes, nigga
We smokin' dope with Joey, shit
Nigga, you know the f*cking vibes, p*ssy
Spliff vibes, yeah, I mean
You know what I'm talkin' 'bout my niggas?
You see the f*ckin' vibes, man
We got boats out here, man (Yeah)
You see the f*ckin' vibes, man (Oh, yeah)

Only rapper makin' beats since seventeen, my nigga They thought FBZ was just Juice and Meech, my nigga Never did it hurt my soul or self-esteem, my nigga But that shit weak, my nigga, they still sleep, my nigga Even from a wheelchair I rap with such ease, my nigga Way better than rappers standin' on two feet, my nigga Surgery right after tour, I feel elite, my nigga Now I'm right back with the squad I'll never leave, my nigga World tour, how we payin', while you leasin' my nigga? Copped the crib before a chain, but I had reason, my nigga Ain't no tattoos on my frame but my mark leaving, my nigga You never see me, my nigga, my whole team is my niggas Treatin' me like 222 has been my number, my nigga That's two albums, self-produced, and yet they wonder, my nigga Billboard toppin', independent, we still under, my nigga You know my body, we just vibin' on the grind with my niggas

Anybody want smoke? We got it (No-oh)
But if it's smoke from beef, you won't know who shot it (No-oh)
You know the vibes in this bitch, nobody tries to come hit
Got figures (Got figures), my niggas (My niggas)

You know the vibes, I'm a motherf*ckin' king my nigga
Hate all you want, you never be me, my nigga
Woke up feelin' blessed 'cause I'm me, my nigga
Team supreme and the flow is just elite, my nigga
Smoked every strain before it hit the streets my nigga
Hair dyed before the SoundCloud scene my nigga
Before you blink, my nigga, I'm overseas, my nigga
And bitches f*cked with me when I ain't have a thing, my nigga
These rappers lucky, better stay up in your lane, my nigga
Zombie Gang, my nigga, helped change the game, my nigga
Brought the flame when niggas hate it, our name got bigger
Independent, you chasin' checks and the fame, my nigga
Better yet, you chasin' bitches, you lame, my nigga
Hit up Eliantte, watch my diamonds sing, my nigga

From the 'Bush, made it out, do my thing, my nigga No father, taught myself the motherf*ckin' game, my nigga

Anybody want smoke? We got it (No-oh)
But if it's smoke from beef, you won't know who shot it (No-oh)
You know the vibes in this bitch, nobody tries to come hit
Got figures (Got figures), my niggas (My niggas)

Look at us, we over here on album three, my nigga Remember when this shit was just a dream, my nigga They ain't believe, my nigga They probably thought that shit wouldn't last a week, my nigga Last laugh, ha-ha, I'm f*ckin' weak, my nigga Still here, seven years f*ckin' deep, my nigga Used to sell these t-shirts on the street, my nigga Same tees, my nigga, made me a quarter milli' last week, my nigga Remember me? My team supreme, my nigga She 5'5", but her throat 6'3", my nigga Don't see me for Xannies or that lean, my nigga 'Cause every night she f*ck me to sleep, my nigga Paranoia started f*ckin' with my Z's, my nigga This shit is deep, my nigga To the point where I don't trust me, my nigga Black magic, my speeches part seas, my nigga Black casket, go ahead and sleep, my nigga Count sheep, my nigga Now you're six feet deep, my nigga Never was my nigga, nigga

Carry the piece, my nigga, I'm finna release, my nigga Because these social-media murderers talkin' beef, my nigga I'm a beast, my nigga, I'm 'bout to teach my niggas Through my anonymous link, I show up on your street my nigga I'd rather be on herb, oil, and kief, my nigga Than comin' off the throne tryna defeat my niggas I'm a chief, my nigga, I can help you eat my nigga So why when it come to me you scammin', plannin' deceit, my nigga? (Come on) They comin' for me because I'm the one gettin' the dough (Fly spitter) They actin' like back in the day I ain't used to be poor (Why bitter?) So if they ever come up to me and trip on my show (My trigger) Then let it blow (Die quicker), they're gonna know (My nigga) Computer bangin' and shit, yo that's wuss, my nigga Do that, but never ever come where crack's cooked, my nigga You that shook my nigga, in fact, look my nigga The gat pushed, stack kush with Flatbush, my nigga

Anybody want smoke? We got it