

Mustard on the beat, ho!

Been tryna get so high, feel like I'm in freefall  
5'10", feelin' 8 feet tall  
Coldplay, bands in my G star  
And yours ain't the same ones that these are  
Sunset, she just wanna see the stars  
Bunny ranch, ran through and seen 'em all  
Rosé, take one to the brain  
Cobain, rollin' up romaine

Mix jeans, pocket full of mixed greens  
Big team, yeah them bitches cheerlead  
Came through in the clutch, hit the last shot  
And you was on the sideline like a mascot

West side  
Twist it up, knew I wasn't rich enough  
Back then when I was gettin' kitchen cuts  
But right now it's Dita frames when you picture us  
See unique, Rolex, they same clothes, same hoes  
Everywhere that I go, I think I seen 'em all  
Bunny ranch, ran through and seen 'em all  
Key the car, sound just like a dinosaur  
Martin Luther, I got everything that you was fightin' for  
Underrated but I'm overpaid, puttin' in overtime  
This shit ain't happen overnight, my nigga Nijah know the grind  
All my chains is shoulder length and all these bitches show me love  
And most these niggas broke as shit, I got broke-nigga-phobia

Go green, nigga, ain't shit that we stoppin' to  
I'm tryna ball like I'm fresh up out the locker room  
I came through in the clutch, hit the last shot  
And you was on the sideline like a mascot

I got a bitch in the back who only listen to me  
She only post up selfies, she don't post up memes  
Might twist me a Swisher, but don't like Backwoods  
I light it up, it got me feelin' like a lamp in the plug  
Just put the ash in the cup, you couldn't ask me enough  
To get my act together, I'm just still as real as I was  
I might not pick up my phone and let that hotline bling on you  
Catchin' feelings like Prime Time, Neon Deion  
Speed on the track, and this year's never the pre on  
Feet on the dash but never on the table I eat on  
We on a career high, man it's lookin' Korean  
Hundreds in the building, Summer in the Winter