What you really, really want from me? Hatin' niggas oughta run from me Why they always tryna come for me? Swear the wanna feel the drum drummin', drummin' What these niggas really want from me? We been here spendin' lunch money Go head, drop it down for me And I'ma drum it, drum it, drum it Streets on lock Keys on drop I share that piece of pie But please don't drop it Streets so cold Might need my coat Walk in like fee fi foe I don't even see my folk

Oh, what you lookin' at me for? Blowin' on this C4 Bust a swisher like a freak hoe Just leveled up with my cheat code Ball hard on my leash Dog niggas off leashes Champagne got a leak Just tell me jump and I'll leap It's karaoke, lip synchin' After that she Listerinin' They just gave me a check tonight I can handle any misdemeanor Knock, knock, get subpoena Pourin' up, no Cold Medina Cold niggas, flow fever Turn the 911 to a 4 seater

I'll hold it down for my niggas Give 'em a pound and we twistin' Snakes in the grass, hear 'em hissin' They livin' lives and I'm a livin' legend

What you really, really want from me? Hatin' niggas oughta run from me Why they always tryna come for me? Swear the wanna feel the drum drummin', drummin' What these niggas really want from me? We been here spendin' lunch money Go head, drop it down for me And I'ma drum it, drum it, drum it Streets on lock Keys on drop I share that piece of pie But please don't drop it Streets so cold Might need my coat Walk in like fee fi foe I don't even see my folk

You know it, stay blunted, blunted

And the city tatted on my stomach, dummies As soon as niggas start actin' funny Throw two's up, Bugs Bunny Bunny Girl, choose up and throw that cunty cunty I ain't even seen that shit comin' Ass out like a plumber, plumber Drop down and make that ass plummet Pay me somethin' or just leave me alone Money gettin' real Nia Long Ever since shit start goin' right I got a real hard time bein' wrong Niggas say they got a major key Still ain't even got a key to home Homies keep on tellin' me to stop Playin' with 'em, I'ma keep it goin'

I'll hold it down for my niggas Give 'em a pound and we twistin' Snakes in the grass, hear 'em hissin' They livin' lives and I'm a livin' legend

What you really, really want from me? Hatin' niggas oughta run from me Why they always tryna come for me? Swear the wanna feel the drum drummin', drummin' What these niggas really want from me? We been here spendin' lunch money Go head, drop it down for me And I'ma drum it, drum it, drum it Streets on lock Keys on drop I share that piece of pie But please don't drop it Streets so cold Might need my coat Walk in like fee fi foe I don't even see my folk