Pull up, flocky
Icy, hockey
Y'all hoes, wacky
My dick, tacky
Niggas callin' me the godmother
Chanel bag match the car color (Ay)
I'm a demon in a Demon
Blew 60k at Neiman's
Took the bulletproof vest off my chest cause I'm still breastfe edin'
Got a forty-inch weave in
Leave a muthaf*cka bleedin'
Cause it's hot out this bitch, that's a good enough reason

Rolls Royce tell him valet
Make a movie in broad day
Call that shit a Manet
Ten toes down, that's ballet
I'm the G.O.A.T., I'm Cass' Clay
Tell a bitch I want all the smoke
I'mma need a bigger ashtray
I want the smoke, the smog, the steam
I want the fog, and everything in between
Did seven years 'cause I popped something