Big numbers, big numbers 100M in the bag, that's a big number Big numbers, big numbers Whole team count it, that's a big number

Foreign cars, foreign broads
Foreign seats with the foreign leather
Foreign number I put the card in the ATM and it said error
Flex mode, this ain't southwest, this is Jet ho
I ain't gotta shut the cell off cause the iPhone don't got a jet mode
Bad bitches eatin presto
If you wanna go, let's go
We ain't going nowhere special
I just wanna see you, Modesto
If you throw it, I'ma catch those
Mexican don't mean pesos
[?] replace those
Numbers saying no name though

We need more, tell 'em we need more Putting numbers on the board like I'm keep the score Sixteen cars in my front yard 30 on my wrist when I point to God

Big numbers, big numbers 100M in the bag, that's a big number Big numbers, big numbers Whole team count it, that's a big number

Yeah, wrist man, check the wrist man

Got him hot

Ayy, this man can't ball like this man

Lil nigga pass the pigskin

When it stretch up this cam

So I'm talking a few hundred thousand yards

You just on your fifth grand

Run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up, grind it up, count it up

Hundreds and fifties and twenties

No fives and singles, don't count on them

She want a nigga like me cause her nigga a lame, she can't count on him

She try to be nosy and hit up my ex, she like "Girl, can count on him"

We need more, tell 'em we need more Putting numbers on the board like I'm keep the score Sixteen cars in my front yard 30 on my wrist when I point to God

Big numbers, big numbers
100M in the bag, that's a big number
Big numbers, big numbers
Whole team count it, that's a big number
Big numbers, big numbers
100M in the bag, that's a big number
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