Yeah, yeah
That's what we doin', haha
You know I pull up in somethin' American, fuck Ford
Correct

I'm back outside, Monte Carlo and them Gold Chains My [?] show the whole thing Got the advantage like a home game I pull up on her with the whole gang You know them pretty girl clicks Talk a little ratchet, only city girl shit (Period) Mix the Jordans with the Dior, some dressed down shit They was from the East Coast, but on some West Side shit Well baby girl, meet the Midwest in the flesh I ain't from here either, but I rest in the West I like to play the hills or the valley, relieve stress Gelato or the [?], don't matter, I sting the best So whatchu wanna do, boo? We can hit Beverly berries in Malibu, Nobu (It's on you) (Shit) It's whatever for you You got [?], I ain't stutterin' for you Shit, I figure we pass time while we on our grind And we both out of town, we got nothing but time Might as well spend it together, just you and I Ride around in a [?] and bump, you and I [*bark*] I know my talk kinda sly, that's just the Midwest And I ain't tryna flex, I'm tryna impress I had other plans too I just hope my plans change with you