Hey, you're watching One Umbrella TV
Lil f*ckers, f*ckers tryna f*ck with me earlier
Pull up, pull up
Oh f*ck
Yo come here cuzzy, wah gwaan?

Look, first off he was tellin' p*ssy niggas, story up I was trappin' out in Brampton, whole high school year, courted up Man, H-Town in the Bando's all boarded up, still know it's us Had a Benz coupe at 17, now it's Rolls Royce when I'm rollin' up I hit the beach for a brief day, South Beach on a leaf case Cash all in it and a nigga bring that shit to each state Talkin' Miami to the peach state, ah Diddy to them bitches, sent them out for cheesecake, ah In a mission when I sent them niggas on a death wish for a piece day Got a Rollie, Audemars Piguet, nigga, pete sakes Now it's Richard Milles on the wrist, that's 'round half-amill for a clean face, ah Brick walls in a log house 'cause they put a nigga in a dog house Some soul with it, I be still in it, if I logged out, man Last night brought twin bitches to the twin tellies off of twin celly Had him lookin' like straight Meek Nelly in the strip deli I still feel I seen it all, so shit niggas tell me ain't shit to tell me I be in it for a long time, niggas still pass, homie, ain't shit could feel Uh, Pablo, my chick Tata, nice breasts with the high thighs Like KFC, only thing missin' was the hot fries And the cold Coke, mink warm but it's the cold coat Brown skin on a black woman, only time I'm f*ckin' with the cocos Lil mama get stupider, say she want all of me, that's a kowal me, what I'ma do with her? My baby ma's so f*ckin' lit, man, I wish there was two of her I just put it in a new BMW 'cause the Lamborghini that I just copped not for the two of us

Don't get it twisted, if she come on tour then I gotta cop ma her own tour b us

Back and forth on the road so much, I don't get to go home much Ah, ah, lot of shit glowed up, wrist lit, shit froze up And we just gettin' to the, ah

Part 2

So incredible, baby
This that type shit you just, you drop the wig on the donk
Look in the skies, say, "God's great"
Uh

Fell asleep in first class and woke in Dubai Club whites, sparklers, lookin' like Fourth of July Instagram story clickin', tryna save the moment Sexy woman sell the p*ssy but we ain't condone it I woke up in the hospital at 2PM Abu Dhabi club party, try do me in Paramedic talkin', tell me in the ambulance I could barely hear this nigga, just the ambiance

Plain face Richard Mille on my wrist Last year I didn't even know that shit exists Ed Sheeran, put me on every watch, then I roll around 4 years ago, we were talkin' Pateks, it's over now Shout out my nigga Ed, deserve the greatest due Look at the Rollie like I'm in love with the shape of you Brown face Presidential, Obama, top floor of the Trump, like I got no honour I never said it though I kinda said it I'm cruisin' through New York in a 911 Used to f*ck Julie 'round 9:11 Fly nigga in the buildin' like 9/11 35 up at Gucci, nigga, Charlamagne say you stupid, nigga Say I look a L, I never miss a win, big bank, next day, did that shit again Uh, screamin', "God's great", made another mill, sayin', "God's grace" The donk lookin' like a drop Wraith Copped the car cash, nigga, for the cop face Uh, legit, baby, we always wanted to be it, baby Shit, well this is it, baby, uh, Fargo, this is it, baby