

Wearing tight jeans
Like she can fit that ass in
She got too much on her mind
Still, she wants my white dick
I got plans I got bills
That I gotta pay
Like my data
Otherwise, I can't afford to say
All the things I wanna
Got ties in east Atlanta
Got ties from here to Tampa
She gone switch like Hannah
Right now she being crazy
She always calls me lazy
I'm too busy writing bars
Feels like she gonna chase me
Like baby, I don't care
Switch up like Gokus hair
She made sure I'm aware
She got no underwear
Man what a nice dream
See me on your screens
Listen when you sleep
Put this shit on repeat
I tried to switch up my flows
Like DaBaby doesn't
I tried to buy a couple puppies
But they come in dozens
I know she jealous of the way
That my neck is frozen
She's the type of girl who
Says she'd wanna fuck McLovin'
She wanna cook me something
Ooo I fucking love it
But she burnt the bottom
And she broke my oven
Baby if you can't cook, don't try to
Now order something nice, like the rest do
I know I listen back
When I'm fucking famous
And think, what the fuck
Was I thinking when I wrote this
Well to my future self
I hope you doing well
I hope you got some grammy's
I hope you got a girl
And not a gold digger
I mean a nice one
That Margot Robbie
Megan Fox, type fly one
I hope you fucking happy
I know right now I'm not
And if you stressing out
Take a break, you gotta stop
I know she needs me bad
But I'm at summer camp
I'm with the homies doing donuts
In a minivan
I know they wanna fly me out to smoke
In Amsterdam

But I don't like drugs and I'd rather
Make all of these fucking M's
You say I'm basic but
You ain't looking to the future
I'm make a million before
You buy your first Corolla
I know you ain't got talent
But now its bout the action
If you shocking and you crazy
Then you bound to get reactions
I understand the tactics
They never work for me
I guess I'm cursed, or something worse
I'm under scrutiny
I pour a glass of vodka
I down it till I'm fucked
She wanna blow the pipe
Well girl you are in luck
You see, I understand
The underlying problem
These bitches got some issues
But they never wanna solve em
I don't like going parties
I don't plan to go
I'm smoking on this ganja
And I've been snorting snow
The drugs are in my system
I'm ready for the show
I'd leave my friends
All my homies for a fucking hoe
That's just what I do
I'm not a good guy
She wanna know where I'm going
And I said sky high
I know they gonna laugh
But they won't push me back
They gone listen in a year
And say they like these raps
Over my new stuff
That's just what they do
They make you famous
Then complain when everyone loves you
I mean it's funny ain't it
How my life is
If you call me when I'm famous
I won't give a shit
I ain't giving in
Maybe I'll let it go
Forgive you one more time
And let you at my shows
Until then
I won't keep you close
You can listen to my raps
From your iPhone
Something big is brewing
I know a storm is coming
I'll see you when it happens
There's more to this than rapping