

You singing the team you be snitching
Dope on your nose niggas calling you Whitney Houston
Quit the watching nigga pockets
Watching to see what he pull out his wallet
Look like you plotting my nigga
That's how you get hit with that pocket rocket
My niggas Aretha we got respect
Your niggas talk sweet on the internet
I know that you really get finger fucked
But my nigga we not 'gone speak on that
Your CEO gay, need to see 'bout that
My neck got more gold than a treasure chest
You know that I'm having this manifest
I'm my brother's keeper no Malcolm X
These niggas talk more than these bitches
Wear panties and leggings
I'm laughing and giggling
These niggas they shopping at Tiffany's
In the city they Victoria's Secreting
Your money short like a Pilgrim
Niggas talk like Wendy Williams
Rest in peace to the late Robin Williams
Two years ago seen my first million

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