

GS the flight, man, I'm way in the sky
She finna tell me, "No way" and it's cap
Nigga, can't even see me, I'm way in the sky
GS the flight, a nigga way in the sky
GS the flight, man, I'm way outta here (man,
I'm way outta here)
GS the flight, nigga, can't even see me
I'm way outta here, I'm too far in the sky
Hermès ashtray to dump my ashes
Bitch so pretty, look better than Cassie
Puffin' on zooties and she callin' me daddy
Walkin' on shit, turn it up and not gas it
Came out the gutter, it ain't nothin' for me to
swag it
Secure the bag, got a bitch, I'ma bag it
Turnin' it up, gotta make sure shit good
Park a two mil' in the middle of my hood
Drinkin' on mud, I made it out of the sewer
Chrome Heart accessories, whatever, I'm good
Lot of these niggas, they lookin' the same
They copy my lingo, they bitin' my chain
Championship, championship, Range just gon'
amp this shit
Bitch break her neck just to look at the kid
Dirty the Fanta but make it in Canada
Bro get this money like it's my religion
It's gon' be a mad day, a sad day for any of
these niggas
That try to compare whatever I did

Damn near touched a hundred, it just off the
gig

I came out the jungle, they kidnapped a kid
I trap out a bando, spent ten on a crib

I look at the ocean to spot thirty M's

Pin it where I'm at, the city I'm in

I keep and go fully, no matter where I'm in

Her hair touch her ass, she gon' think she

Korean

You fuckin' me good, bitch, you helpin' me
win

Niggas can't see me, ain't no competition

Too many bracelets, need a whole 'nother
wrist

I'm never sober, I'm thinkin' 'bout quittin'

I pop the E, I can feel when it kick

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Bitch break her neck just to look at the kid
Count up some millions and take some more
drugs

Been stuck in my memory, they wasn't showin'
love

Ain't matching my fly, bitch, you know you a
dub

I started this wave, and ain't usin' a brush
Stopped taking molly, now I'm back on the E
Flyin' commercial, you ain't high as me

Driving the spaceship, the one with the wings
Cross up the trap, I done broke down a key
Ain't let no fuck nigga holdin' me back

Put a switch on it, these lil' niggas whack
After I hit your bitch, givin' her back

Ain't got no roof, put her heart on a strap
Go to the moon, ain't gon' show you no slatt
Pluto tycoon, ain't no regular cat

Took a few 'shrooms, I forget where I'm at
Poppin' a Tesla, I feel when it kick

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Championship, championship, Range just gon'
amp this shit
Bitch break her neck just to look at the kid
(look at the kid)