

They let us in the rap game
I swear they let me in the motherfucking rap game
Got a chick, I call her Lola
She feel like the ocean
Likes to drink and smoke some doja
And I feel like smokin'
Plus she good at charmin' cobras
I feel like I'm chosen
But she ain't the only one, no
Got a chick, I call her Catia
She be actin bougie
The she came through and topped me off
Now she just a groupie
Got the aura of the mafia
Her friends wish they knew me
But they ain't the only ones, no no
What they want, what they want, what they want
Dollar signs, yeah, I know its what they want
What they want, what they want, what they want
Y'all ain't foolin' me at all
I been at this shit for nine years, now they startin' to call
I'm a DIY pioneer, they tryna get involved

Yippee kiyay, aw yeah, 'bout to set it off

I'm probably the only one yea

Come correct when you approach me, I can size you up

Takin' all the shots like Kobe, almost 81

Guess I gotta play the goalie and go and save me some

I'm probably the only one, ye-ah

What they want, what they want, what they want

Dollar signs, yeah, I know its what they want

What they want, what they want, what they want

Y'all ain't foolin' me at all

Who wants my money, I'll tell you who I don't fuck with

Who's pullin' strings, I'm just pointing out all the puppets

What I'm demanding is fucking up all the budgets

I'm smart as fuck, they be talkin' like I'm the dumbest

But I know what they want from me

Dollars, lotta stock in me

It ain't nothin' personal

It's business and I'm a commodity

But honestly, Pop Pop would be turnin' in his grave

The day I let someone else become the boss of me

When there's a boss in me, I'll be damned

What they want, what they want, what they want

Dollar signs, yeah, I know its what they want

What they want, what they want, what they want

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