

Bb

But holla in New York them BLEEPs will tell you I'm loco

Db7

And the plan is to put the rap game in a choke hold

F

I'm fully focused man, my money on my mind

D7

Got a mill' out the deal and I'm still on the grind

G7

Now shorty said she feeling my style, she feeling my flow

C7

Her girlfriend's willing to get bi and they ready to go

CHORUS

MIDDLE

F7

Bb

My show, my flow brought me the dough

G7

That bought me all my fancy things, my crib, my cars, my pools, my jewels

C7

Look BLEEP I done came up, and I ain't changed

VERSE 2

F

And you should love it way more then you hate it

F7

Homie you mad? I thought that you'd be happy I made it

Bb

I'm that cat by the bar toasting to the good life

Db7

You that FOOP-ass BLEEP trying to pull me back, right?

F

When my joint get to pumping in the club, it's on

D7

I wink my eye at your bitch, if she smiles, she gone

G7

If the roof's on fire, let the motherFOOPer burn

C7

You know where we FOOPing be

CHORUS x3

Db7

C7 F

Db7

C7

F

So come give me a hug if you're into getting rubbed