

Feelin' xantastic  
Weavin' through traffic (weave)  
Girl, next to me nasty  
Fine as all get out  
I reckon she the baddest (bad)  
She be too attached to me (attached)  
Might pull out the Aston (Aston)  
Make 'em all sit up (weave)  
They say we too flashy (weave)  
All designer fashion (weave)  
We ain't never had shit (weave)  
That's why we gotta put on (weave)  
Diamonds on me spazzin' (weave)  
Keepin' this passion (weave)  
In case you was askin' (weave)  
Get down for the get down

Snortin' cocaine while you're yawning  
Do everythin' under the sun (doin' everything)  
Shootin' dice until the morning  
Like a phone, if you not rock star, you boring (ring)  
Piccadilly, wrists spilled me, Richard Mille  
On they wish list, and they riches, really, really  
Cocaine like a mob boss, taller than my ceiling  
I can spark a world war, bring me back your kiddy  
I can be your ring tone  
I'm flyin' to the clouds, yeah  
And no I ain't comin' down, yeah  
My mama moved my round, yeah  
Cloud 9, ninth round, yeah  
Repeat my sound, yeah  
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It don't really get on

I'm walkin' sleep but still awake  
I honestly can't feel my face, no  
She askin' me am I okay  
I shoot a wink and take a drink, yo, yo, yeah  
What, you don't want me to party? (What don't you want?)  
What, you gon' want me to molly?

You want me stuck in apartment?  
Family feud with Steve Harvey  
See out the bullet in Charlotte  
They showin' ass and titties  
What you want me to pretend  
Like all of this don't exist?  
All of these Xans, they hit  
All of this cannabis  
Twist every chance I get  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I keep sayin' I'ma quit  
Keep sayin' I'ma quit  
But every day I contradict  
Ain't that a bitch?  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

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