

# Moonwalking in Calabasas Remix (feat. Blueface)

[DDG](#)

DDG FEAT. BLUEFACE - MOONWALKING IN CALABASAS (REMIX) Ballin' since I was  
jit

Way before Ultimate filmin' the skits, I had a goal to get rich  
Momma was strugglin' paying the rent  
I couldn't help her with shit  
Hate that I'm feelin' so stuck in this bitch (Devo this shit hard)  
Car broke down, can't fix that shit  
I cried at night, I'll admit that shit  
O2, old, I'll whip that bitch  
She left me 'lone but I miss that bitch  
If she text right now, I'll hit that bitch  
Old friends like How you get that lit?  
Same old me but they think I switched  
Fuck old friends I don't know that bitch  
Racks too big, can't fold that shit  
I ain't get none when I owned that shit  
Momma I told you we gon' be okay  
Whippin' that Benz and she live in L.A  
Tryna thank God but don't know what to say  
Don't call that lil ass place no estate  
Unless it came with a pool and a gate  
Check the rear before I pull in the gate  
All my watches flooded just like a lake  
Lately I've been showing up extra late  
Rich nigga take her on a cheap date  
4 for 4 Wendy's get her a plate  
Love when these nuts all up in her face  
She say Wow, never met a nigga with dick in her house  
Spit in her mouth, dick in and out with the choppa  
In the couch for a rat or a mouse Mm, I feel like Michael Jackson  
Moonwalkin' through the Calabasas  
Louie bag gotta hold the ratchet  
Just in case a nigga want some action  
Mm, got some millions but it's just a fraction  
Spendin' money for my satisfaction  
Benjamin's, we don't fuck with Jackson's  
Bet when I dropped, they don't post that shit (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
All good though, I'ma note that shit  
When I blow you'll owe me bitch  
Humble ass nigga but I know I'm rich (Yeah, rich ass fuck)

Fuck that shit i know I'm lit  
If we beef I fuck your bitch  
All of the niggas I beef on the internet  
I hit up all of they bitches and get 'em wet  
Call her Uber, I hit 'em and send 'em back  
Do it in silence cause players' ain't in to that  
No, oh, I hit his bitch on the low, oh  
She said your dick game was so slow  
And she had told me your broke (That's tuff)That's tough, that's tough  
Blueface and DDG, hoes at the BnB  
Watching a DvD, giving her dvd  
2020 Wagon, A-B-C-D-E-F-G  
Get too close, it go bee-bee-bee-bee-bee  
Road runner all he heard was me-me-me  
Yer, seven-fifty in the horse  
Hopped out the Porsche and I crashed the Porsche  
Hop out the bed and I smash the whore  
Knock-knock guess who's at the door  
Oops, forgot I ordered that Dior (Bop)  
Came in straight from Europe (Bop)Spent four hunnid on beanies, easy  
She want dick, she needy, freaky  
I like Wraiths, no Lamborghini  
She off X, she sleepy, sleepy, yeah  
Make me a wish no genie, genie  
Vanish on niggas just like HoudiniMm, I feel like Michael Jackson  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>