

5 Stars

Toosii

Uh

Oh

Okay

UhKnow I hate the way I live, but I ride with straps

Mama tellin' me, "Don't ride with that"

We gon' slide first, ain't no slidin' back

But if Rell die, know where he hide the pack

We go up like GPAs

This ain't no GTA, but my youngin got five stars

I been stayin' in five-stars, tryna fuck on five broads

Blitz, nigga, get you hit, nigga, I'm in the whip with it, let the bass ride

My youngins don't play no ball, but bitch, we base slide

See them boys, they Ray Charles, but we know they ain't blind

Fly so much, I swear I hate time

Nut in six seconds 'cause she hate Vine

Niggas so broke, that should be a hate crime

She burning, gotta flame on

You ain't down to work, why the fuck would I put a lame on?

You let that lame hit for some fame, huh?

Shit, it's cool, should've knew the game, huh?

Just know when I get up, I'ma be the same one

Grinded harder than hard, that's how I started it

Put a Glock 19 in my starter kit

Uh, tryna put my hood on, flood it all with bricks

Bro stuck in the chain gang, he go hard with licks

Know how we do shit, we go hard with sticks

Babe, that's how hard we hit

And a nigga just ate at Ruth Chris with a thick bitch, not a toothpick (Uh)

I cut my main off 'cause he useless (Uh)

Showed him how to get rackades

And his main focus was to fuck a bitch off of Backpage

Not a dollar inside your pocket, but you scream that way

Got on my shit, I copped a Demon, now he say I act fake

She ain't fuckin', she gotta skate like she at Cascade

Can't wait 'til they let Hell Rell up out that cell, I'll let the sack wait

You ain't workin' two times harder than them, then how you jack gang?

And you 'posed to be my main, how the fuck I watch a jack trade? (Yeah)

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 My sister boyfriend a bitch
 Said she 'bout to have twins and he ain't raisin' shit
 Shit, I told her, "Fuck it, that's why a nigga got rich"
 Say he know where I live, so I don't hide the glick
 He don't know the gang and how we ride with blicks
 And I know that he a ho and he ain't sliding shit
 Twenty shots cool, but shit, we ride with dicks
 Niggas hate, so they be riding dick
 Tryna be cool, you spun the block, got your top shotta hit
 You fucked around, got toe-tagged
 Ho ragged just to get your ho bagged, yeah
 Fly nigga like me, you won't get your ho back
 I'm from the slums, so I need more racks
 Toot'll get 'em dead, thought you know that
 Still'll hit the club and do my bop like I was Kodak
 They stole my flow, can I get my flow back?
 Copped a rental, but it had no tag
 We gon' hit his head, but we had no mask
 From the land, ain't talkin' no man
 Know I hate the way I live, but I ride with straps
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