

# Lil Pump, Next

Everybody know I'm next  
Hundred thousand on my neck  
(Know I'm sayin'? The flex way)  
I be runnin' up a check  
(Lil Pump)  
I be fuckin' on your ex  
Everybody know I'm next  
(Know I'm sayin'? The money way)  
Ooh, Lil Pump! Lil Pump! Lil Pump!  
(I spent ten thousand on a Gucci belt)

Everybody know I'm next, ooh (re)  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh (what?)  
Hundred thousand on my neck, ooh  
I be runnin' up a check, ooh (yeah)  
I be fuckin' on your ex, ooh (what)  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh (huh)  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
(Yuh, yuh, yuh, yuh, yuh)  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
I might go fuck on your bitch, ooh (your bitch)  
I might go fuck on your bitch, ooh (huh)  
I might go bust on her lip, ooh (what?)  
I might go bust on her lip, ooh (yeah)  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh (what? what? what?)  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh

I be ridin' in a 'Rari, ooh  
I be poppin' hella molly, yeah  
Thirty Brinks to the lobby  
Five bitches on me, give me sloppy toppy, ooh  
Everybody wanna be me, ooh  
Ice water and some Fiji, yuh  
Ice water and some kiwi, ooh  
Lil Pump stay geekin', ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Pump whippin' like a chef, ooh  
Takin' off in a jet, ooh  
Everybody know I flex, ooh

Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Hundred thousand on my neck, ooh  
I be runnin' up a check, ooh  
I be fuckin' on your ex, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh (huh)  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh (what?)  
I might go fuck on your bitch, ooh (huh)  
I might go fuck on your bitch, ooh (ooh)  
I might go bust on her lip, ooh (yeah)  
I might go bust on her lip, ooh (what?)  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh (yuh, yuh, yuh)  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh

Fuck that lil' bitch and I tell her to pack it  
Blow ten racks on the jacket  
Pull out a Maybach, smash it (yeah)  
You rappers ain't got it or cap it (cap it)  
You ride the wave like a jetski

I just cashed out on an AP (yuh)  
Look at my neck, ooh  
I took your bitch, she on the jet too (your bitch)  
I trap in the Hills with no service (trap)  
She wanna pop a lil' Perky (what?)  
Pussy too good, ooh  
Bust in her mouth, fuck on your couch too  
I'm tired of flexin' (flex)  
Saint Laurent, you work at Giuseppe's  
Syrup for breakfast (syrup)  
I drink out the pint, baby (lean)  
Put you in the trunk  
Pocket's a lump, she wanna fuck off the jump (woah)  
No freezer, my wrist cool  
Diamonds too sick, ooh (yeah)

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I be fuckin' on your ex, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
I might go fuck on your bitch, ooh  
I might go fuck on your bitch, ooh  
I might go bust on her lip, ooh  
I might go bust on her lip, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh