

Lil Uzi Vert, Of Course

Uh-uh-uh-uh (Yeah, hello, be quiet)
Uh-uh-uh-uh (Oogie Mane, he killed it)
Uh-uh-uh-uh (Big bad bitches, big bad, Lil Uzi, I'm working on dying), yeah

Uh, uh, uh, uh (Yeah)
Uh, uh, uh, uh (Yeah)
Uh, uh, uh, uh (Uh)
Uh, uh, uh, uh (Uh)
I ain't gotta flex no more, gave my watch to my best friend (Woah)
Coppin' shit you can't afford, hundred K right on my necklace (Yeah)
I be calling your bitch when I'm bored, do that in the past tense (Woah)
I be drippin' and swaggin' of course (Woo), ayy

I poured a two in the four (Dang), woah (Yeah), I'm right here
I got opps from the 30 and I ain't scared (I ain't scared, yeah)
Pulled up in the 30, they some squares (Pulled up)
Got a Glock with a thirty and I ain't scared (No, I'm not)
I'm not flexin' on you, baby, it's right here (It's right here)
Got a Glock and that .30 right under your chair (Under your chair)
Two hundred right up on my dash, my coupe right here (Skrrt)
Throw it up, don't be scared (Uh)
I was throwin' up and it was clear (What?)
I took too much molly, I can't hear (What?)
I fucked so many hoes I had to go and just switch states (Uh)
Raf Simons on my jeans, but I'm still in my Rick stage (Yeah)
I saw your Rollie, rose gold, but it's not no big face (Ayy)
Bitch, you know I know where the brick stay, yeah, I walk like a lick, ayy (Ayy)
Got a big Glock on my hip, ayy, yeah, that's right where my stick stay (Yeah)

Uh, uh, uh, uh (Right where my stick stay)
Uh, uh, uh, uh (Right where my stick stay)
Uh, uh, uh, uh (Yeah)
Uh, uh, uh, uh (Uh)
I ain't gotta flex no more, gave my watch to my best friend (Yeah)
Coppin' shit you can't afford, hundred K right on my necklace (Woah)
I be calling your bitch when I'm bored, do that in the past tense (Uh)
I be drippin' and swaggin' of course, ayy (Yeah)

How many hundred thousand you make this year? On my thirty-second
I fucked that bitch on a Perc' for an hour, don't do thirty seconds (No)
Man, I'm from the 1600, so I don't fuck with no 32nd (Woah)
Francisville baby, you know how we rocking, you know we gon' wreck shit (Wreck shit)
Rest in peace, Chico, for that boy, you know that I'm gonna keep flexin' (Let's go far)
Sometimes I still call his phone, sometimes I still go to text him (On God)
He was lackin' by the opps, I can't believe that they nixed him (Yeah)
I was standin' by the opps, I had thirty in my weapon (Frrah)
I was standin' by the opps, yeah, I was standin' by the opps (Yeah)
I was standin' by the opps (Huh?), I was standin' by the opps (Yeah)
I do the dash on the cops (Skrrt), digital dash on my drop (Huh?)
I turned myself to a boss (Ayy), fuck you, nigga, and the law
Baby girl head game strong, she suck my dick so long
Tell me what you want (Want), I can get you on, wait (No way)
You think he get money? Uh, look at his chain, no pointers (Okay)
Yeah, it's molly world, come join us (Join us, yeah), so much swag, can't afford it

Uh, uh, uh, uh (So much swag, can't afford it)
Uh, uh, uh, uh (Yeah)
Uh, uh, uh, uh (Okay)
Uh, uh, uh, uh (Okay)
I ain't gotta flex no more, gave my watch to my best friend (Yeah)
Coppin' shit you can't afford, hundred K right on my necklace (Uh)
I be calling your bitch when I'm bored, do that in the past tense (Ayy)
I be drippin' and swaggin' of course (Yeah)

No, he didn't (Uh-uh), yes, I did
No, he didn't (Uh-uh), yes, I did
No, he didn't (Uh-uh), yes, I did