

Lil Pump, I'm Back

CB on the beat
Yeah, Jetski

I'm back (Ooh), my whip got a whole lot of straps (Woah, yeah, yeah)
McLaren (Brr), two-hundred, I'm hittin' the dash (Yeah, woah)
Gettin' my dick sucked on the freeway, I might crash (Damn)
Lamborghini Urus with red seats, it got no tags
Woke up sippin' on drank and I pop pills, got bad habits, okay (Uh)
I'm the same nigga got your daughter on Xanax (Hoo), huh?
Look at my Patek, spe-spent a lot of money on jewelry and fashion (Yeah-yeah)
Bitch, what's crackin'? (What?)
You don't-You don't want smoke, boy, send me the addy

Bitches on my dick 'cause I look like Paris Hilton (Paris)
I'm worth a lot of millions, but I will shoot a civilian (Damn)
I don't got no feelings (Naw), Glock with an extension (Pop-pop-pop)
Five-hundred K for the Rolls truck and the engine (Let's go)
I'm the first one with the stars in a Lamb truck (Uh-huh?)
Your Rolls truck got no kit, how the fuck you gon' act up? (How?)
If the beat is whack, the producer gets smacked up
If I wake up and there's no drugs, then I'm throwin' a tantrum (Why?)

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