

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 runnin' up a check, ooh
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