

Playboi Carti, UR THE MOON

Hahahahahahaha, Carti

My nigga, you know you the flyest nigga I know on this planet (Sch—)

So before we start this new shit (Schyeah), let's show 'em what the fuck you really been on

I am the music!

Different day

I just be stylin', it's hard to sleep (Schyeah)

She never made it hard for me (Schyeah, he's comin')

I can't trust my eyes, like, how do I see?

I'm in the high, she's in the heat, uh (Turn it up, turn it up)

Tell me why? And, for what?

Always prepared, 'cause I never know what

She wait at all of my shows, she want me to sign her butt (Hahahahahahaha), uh

Whippin' that ho with the Fendi

Yeah-yeah, I was lookin' for Benji

I had to smoke out at Means Street

(Don't get fuckin' scared now)

Everybody thought they knew me

My bitch, she ain't even meet the new me

A ho gon' die tryna do me

Look at the sky, it's a movie

She not a wife, she a groupie

If you liked the last chain, check the new piece, schyeah

(I promise you niggas)

Red in the diamonds, no rubies

Stick in the dirt like— (Schyeah)

Stick in the dirt like doody (Schyeah), schyeah

There's plenty of opps in the loose leafs

Goyard trunk, keep it brief, yeah

Stamp on your neck like pussy ('Bout what? Schyeah, schyeah)

Stay in your position, lil' nigga, before you get put on a shirt (Schyeah)

I was in South Carolina with two hoes, takin' they turn

You play with that fire too much, lil' shawty, you bound to get burnt (Schyeah)

SVJ, I go crazy, no concerns (Schyeah), uh

Glock in the holster (Schyeah), yeah, stick in the Goyard (Schyeah)

Put 'em on a poster, put 'em in a graveyard (Schyeah), schyeah

She gets angry, she like to text hard (What?)

I don't need a co-sign (What?), I need a die-hard (Huh?)

I fuck her back in, yeah (Yeah), then put her in Chrome Heart (Uh)

The Bentley, it's push-start (Uh)

I'm a bully, I push hard (Yeah, schyeah)

Drivin' off drugs, this my go-kart (Schyeah)

Different day, ha (Schyeah)

We gamble on Sundays

I told my momma I was gon' make it one day

Been, been, been told her

It was just the other day, I was on bullshit, eatin' leftovers, yeah

Schyeah, thinkin' about it

Now, it's just G5s, yeah, I don't do layovers

Schyeah

You know who the fuck it is

Swamp motherfuckin' Izzo!