

Yeah
Still stoned
Nigga
You know

Just got in this bitch I'm already ready to go
Look around I just see hoes that me and my niggas done had before
Triple OG at this point, what am I in here for?
I could just play the crib and roll up the smoke
When the smoke let out, invite the coldest bitches to my house
That's the safer route bro, that's the player route
Lay 'em on the couch and bring them flavors out
Blazing trees up we making clouds
Then I hit the stu, they play music now
Picking money up, buying new trucks and riding 'round
Done it all my life to me it's second nature
Dangerous lifestyle, weak swimmers they drown
We all in the castle, I'm the king you just a court jester

Crew neck, basketball shorts no socks, low top Air Force
I'm the boss bitch what you thought
Crew neck, basketball shorts no socks, low top Air Force
I'm the boss bitch what you thought

How much?
(\$43 thousand fully equipped)
That all?
(The machine gun turret's extra)
This is a funny guy
Come here baby
(Here ok, heavy windows)
Ok
And give me one of them phones you know with the scrambler
(Scrambler?)
And a radio with the scanners, to pick up flying saucers
(Don't forget the floodlights)
Oh in case I get caught up in a swamp, that's a good idea
Get out of the way lady we're trying to drive here man
(I thought you were taking me to Frank)
We've got an hour, you hungry?