

Like yay high  
Tryna stack this paper like yay high  
Yeah  
Put these blocks together like

Put these blocks together like Lego's  
You could get laid down if we say so  
Weigh the value of your life up against a peso  
Bundle up boy this world stay cold  
Give a fuck you'll get crushed before the day closed  
Crash course on how the game go  
Living by the same code, guidelines  
Wise guys abide by back in '84  
Open up the market, started slamming them Mercedes doors  
Shit I been through made me dope  
This shit I been through made me cold  
Shit I been through, you pussy, that shit woulda made you fold  
Lost my first homie when I was 12 years old  
Taught me to trust not a soul  
Closest ones to ya will do ya, get up under ya  
Try to take things from ya, steal your thunder  
But I strike like lightning  
Any battle that I fight it's always the right one  
Swinging my sword for the ones coming up that's really writing  
Not that garbage robot recitings, that's trifling

Send it off to the wayside, tryna stack that paper up yay high  
Tryna stack that paper up yay high  
Tryna stack that paper up yay high

I'm tryna stack that paper up yay high  
Fly private planes through the night sky  
Niggas ain't on this type of grind  
That's why they stones ain't as bright as mine  
Parked in front my home, stoned in my Rolls composing rhymes  
Never is there downtime, I'm all about a profit on an incline  
Money all on my mind, make all the money mine  
Every dollar every dime 'til I flatline  
Expansion, mansion, fashion, lady devils having a moonlight dances  
Roll the dice with your life, go on, chance it  
Big wrist win championships

All day I'm  
Tryna stack that paper up yay high  
Tryna stack that paper up yay high  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Tryna stack that paper up yay high  
Niggas ain't on this kinda grind  
They vision ain't sharp as mine  
Tryna stack that paper up yay high