No, I'm never gangbangin' in my blue Chucks Money callin' so I threw the deuce up Yeah, they plottin' on me but they gotta do somethin' Told my dawg two-somethin' just to shoot somethin' Left them niggas stretched out on the train tracks Rather you than me, here come that payback Got 'em lookin' for that paper that they can't tax Yayo so clean, I told 'em call it, "Ajax" Hialeah celebrated when Fidel died Patti LaBelle, who knew that we would sell pies? Standin' on your own is when you realize When all the lights go out, that's when you see the real guys Back to the real niggas glowin' in the dark Never perfect but you know a nigga heart A rich nigga that'll pull up to the park Get on one knee and tell the kids that they are stars Bullet wounds don't be covered by ObamaCare Your funeral was way too soon, that's if your mama there Real niggas deserve to live twice Plastic fork and some fried rice

Yeah, two-point-two for the Rafael Nadal Don't act like you're happy for me now Don't act like you wasn't prayin' for catastrophic collapses Catalog is immaculate Still runnin' the game, don't ask me about the practice Ho, you go on vacation, don't ask me about relaxin' Not sure if you know but I'm actually Michael Jackson The man I see in the mirror is actually goin' platinum Unthinkable when I think of the way these niggas been actin' Yeah, I never did you nothin' and you play like we family, huh? Next thing, you wanna shoot me down, it can't be love Not sure where you was tryna send it, it can't be up That day you sounded like a bitch, you fancy, huh? Damn, how can I forgive like this? I gotta dead a lot of shit just to live like this I had to fuck a lot of girls to get a kid like this I had to get a lot of cribs to get a crib like this, nigga That's why I'm movin' all elusive These boys on they last resort and it's givin' us all inclusive Been spazzin' since CB was chunkin' up the deuces, nigga Your shit was boo-boo, excuses, excuses, nigga

Brrrt, may I speak to pussy niggas?

I just call it like I see it, I ain't even lookin', nigga
I just walk it like I speak and I ain't speakin' to them niggas
I ain't starvin', I'm just greedy, all I eat is pussy niggas
Don't wan' see these pussy niggas, y'all can't see me, pussy niggas
You keep talkin' like you eatin', I'ma feed you bullets, nigga
I might even cook a nigga, all my weed is cookies, nigga
Shove a 8-ball up her pussy like a fetus for me, nigga
I got bitches doin' lines, I'm Adidas to 'em, nigga
I got sentenced, took some time and it was easier than simple
I'm so difficult to fathom like a fever in the winter
I got women in the Phantom with they cleavage out the window
Long hair, lot of tats and I smell like the pack
Money trail right on track

Whip that big body Maybach like it's a little Pontiac All my chains look like snakes, that's some real diamondbacks Pull my hammer out her pussy, pull her nails out my back I don't chill, I react

On the scale, my pockets fat, and to this whale, you like a ant I'ma dog, if you a dog, then pull your tail up out your ass And on this Codeine, I'm a turtle, it done shell-shocked my ass I'm the hottest on the cellblock, I promise
I can fly to check my mailbox, invoices soundin' like Jill Scott Pill popped, house in Hidden Hills on the hilltop
Her ears popped, she lick my lollipop and my teardrops, Tunechi