

(Cough)

Fuck... Yo, I gotta stop smoking backwoods

"How you doing?" And what's your motive, ho?

I only trust these bitches bout as far as I can throw 'em

Trying to pay my momma rent, figure that's just what I owe her

I been trouble since I tumbled out that stroller

Strollin', easy down this narrow path, beefin' with your scary  
ass

'Preme got my little niggas cheesing off the cherry ad

And nigga, that's a great lunch

Poppa swamp and stomping with the skate fucks

Heavy handing tracks until the day the fucking train come

Raised up, where every mouth that speak the truth get taped shut

Peep the evening news, my nigga, we don't do the same stuff

Kiwis couldn't take us, boy, I'm jogging around these bases

Niggas pitches need to change, I separated from my main one

It's just another day, another nigga's bitch to face fuck

I been like this since the Motorola Razr

What a bastard that baby was

Little mad nigga missing dad, never praying much

Right around the same time his grandmama drank a bunch

Take the bus, take a niggas seat like it was made for me

I got this nigga Da\$h with me, he sipping on some maple leaf

I'm only happy when there's static in the air

Cause the fair weather fake to me

Living in the scope, hairs crossed like adjacent streets

Dare a nigga think it's sweet, never, bitches funny boy

You berries and you honey for the bear that's here to tear and  
eat

Run a niggas pockets like some errands, make it hasty

I hope the sheriff keep away from me

Hope the sheriff keep away from me

Hope the sheriff keep away from me