

When i wake up in the morning i got to puff the gan  
a pocket full of money saying IM THE MAN.  
got a bitch on my line im gonna fuck today cause i didnt  
get a chance to yesterday  
ima hit the buzz spot and cop a bag of true  
no im bout to tell you what i fina do  
ima call this bitch set this date see if i can come fuck  
before eight  
and if i can come fuck, bust a nut, all day i be talking  
bout nigga what  
i got a homie in jail doing life for sure for living in detroit  
making it  
snow  
Got a nigga on the west side buying my o'z, behind closed doors  
he  
sniffs it in his nose  
want to be like scarface sniffing the white im fucking this nig  
gas bitch all last night  
and she telling how the nigga aint fucked her right, telling me  
all the news like Walter Kronkite  
i said look here bitch i aint your man, the shits played out li  
ke dapper dan  
and if you looking for love you end up wrong place  
get your panties out your ass and get the fuck out my face.

First thing that i learned when i got in the game.  
was never talk down on a player's name  
like steve russel and white boy rick got the fbi all on my dick  
Im a young ass nigga with lots of loot, the aligator boots and  
aint afraid to shoot  
if you bitch on my line nigga i did that cause all hoes recogni  
ze me as the mac  
i dont care who tell i want to do the brat, pull th ebitch brai  
ns and fuck her from the back  
i want to smoke me a blunt with cheech and chong, niggas get fu  
cked up all night long  
I want a check on friday to buy some boones a fresh pair of kha  
kis and some fruit of the looms  
take me out the hood but not the hood out me  
an oz began and some hennesey  
see i dont give a fuck you dont like my rhyme  
a nigga like me high all the time  
and we all know it aint no time to waist  
imma just tell you GET THE FUCK OUT MY FACE.