For real like
I'm saying they count us out at the right time
You know what I'm saying
That gave us motivation to tuck and gotta do what we do
You know what I'm saying I got the city on my back you know

I came from public houses to a mansion
I lost my family I was feelin' stranded
I seen my son he a throw a tantrum
Call a couple bitches cause I had no manners
I asked Allah can he give me guidance
Full of anger I was in out my mind and
I know this music is my soul passion
Last week I spent fifty thousand on my fashion

On red carpet feelin' like Alladin Got a bitch from Tokyo I like her accent Julio Jones ballin' on Madden On top enjoy my risin' Smokin' woods like I'm in a cabin Goin' broke I cannot imagine No way, how you blastin' if you plastic Imma turn with da cheque get my momma a new crib I ain't talking Kodak Black imma get a new crib I just paid for my side bitch to get a titties filled And she tried to suck me up for the new [?] heels I been in it for a long time need some new deals I been in 4gs it for a long time need some new wheels Percocet with the xannex new some new pills Traded in that new Hellcat to see a coup wheel Turn up

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I'm with Zoey on the jet skis Two cars imma switch keys Fuck the old heads they miss lead Only the family stand for family I lost my blood that's insanity Shout out Tory cause he signed to me I'm with a boss bitch [?] Count my cheese up Got a passport she got a Visa Its perfect picture Mona Lisa They did't believe us Hope they never need us While the police try to discriminate us And I got these diamonds just to please my haters Gotta get this money gotta chase that paper While these niggas try to assassinate us

I got a Glock and it came with lasers  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1$ 

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