It's what I'mma do Uh, uh, yeow Feels like a summer day, I'm back on my bullshit This the theme song to take over the hood wit I been with the preacher's daughter in the Whom I, but goddamn I love a hood chick Holla at me on the East Side of my city Where girl's backsides big as F-150s uh yes, Kells, most definitely believe that Convertible [?], can you see that? Matter fact, show me where the keys at No roof, my whip ballin Bad bitches hit me up when they need me I see they face but the rug's where they knees at Suck once, now my head on straight Do it twice for the money, come and get this cake Boyfriend co-starring like Larenz O. Tate But we ain't from down under, baby drop that make, take my Shirt off when it's eighty degrees Freeway doing eighty for speed Stormy weather ain't a problem, still hustle doing eighty a week They clear vision like eighty HD What's the deal, uh Uh, uh, now what's the deal, uh Uh, uh, uh, now what's the deal, uh Uh, uh, now what's the deal, uh Yeah, yo I'm with the new tents on 'em Fresh Prince on 'em Grippin' the grain steering wheel, got fresh prints on 'em And I ain't waiting at the DMV License to do whatever, bitch I been on MTV, ha yeah Kid Kells the menace, make a movie bout the grind, best believe I'm i n it Tell directors that they the gotta go extend the time limit I been at it for a minute, new adventure every second To the skies an infinite, push it over the limit Went from a gimmick to the motherfuckin' lieutenant Cause if I said it, I'm in it If I rapped it, I did it Can't eat, double Ls, Midwest Listen, your money's slim and your pock ets taking the fitness My skriller the biggest bank since Uncle [?], feel this uh uh Split the swishers, call it chemist and mix it I'm talking Pineapple Expresses with the Leaves orange as citrus, bud s soft as a tissue And my smoking is legal, we don't need no petitions this is as real as it's getting

Uh, uh, uh, uh you can't stop me

Only I can determine my limits, you can't stop me