

High off ecstasy and that codeine what I'm sippin' (What I'm sippin')
 This new Glock got.33, Scottie Pippen (Scottie Pippen)
 Bitch, all of my niggas bangin' C's like we Crippin' (Like we Crippin')
 Girl, you got what I need, what I been missing (What I'm missing)
 Let's take that chance, want you to see that I'm different (Oh)
 Back then try to find myself, I couldn't believe how I was trippin' (Oh)
 No neighbors in the mountains, palm trees that's how I'm living (That's how I'm living)
 Every time that I pop out, bustdown VV's, designer drippin' (Designer drippin')

Bitch, I'm from Chiraq, when they get hot, they bring them TEC's out
 Better watch your back or you'll be on that corner stretched out
 Quick to change, a nigga standin' tall with his chest out
 And they like headshots, it won't make sense to bring a vest out
 Shit be devastatin' when you find out your homie checked out
 Parents lose control, don't know her daughter having sex now
 Niggas hatin', I'm gettin' paper, that's what they pressed 'bout
 Went down the wrong path, switched it up and chose the best route
 I ain't use to have it all, I used to feel left out
 'Member I was broke, ain't have a dollar, I was stressed out
 Now I'm tryna get richer, like blast, let's bring the jets out
 Bitch, I need like ten bathrooms up in my next house

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Got a baby 40 with a new extended clip inside
 For any problem, bitch, it's twenty-two up in this clip of mine
 My people's looking up to me, so no, I can't be victimized
 I got so much pent up anger, I just wish a nigga tried
 You gon' die before you blink, yeah, that's gon' be a quick demise
 The world be so fucked up, that shit'll have sick and tired
 You can't even post a picture without being criticized
 Was broke but now I'm living, everything I used to visualize
 Thinking 'bout them stories, still don't make sense how my niggas died
 That shit still haunt me to this day, them Ls hurt a nigga pride
 How both of the twins leave, why one of them didn't survive?
 Still want that point for Gucci, look his killer in his eyes
 My bad I never scored for y'all, but at least a nigga tried
 Walking through the opp shit with my Wesson, I couldn't get a ride
 I gotta run through a check for every tear a nigga cried
 Gon' make my mark up in this shit, make sure my spot solidified

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