This is the wrong time - but I wish you were all mine I ain't trying to wait, listen to fate But what's a man to do?
Said I'm all confused and you ain't trying to choose Whether I win or lose, baby

Yeah, it's all about you, all about you It's all about you Said it's all about you, all about you Said it's all about you, all about you Yeah, it's all about you, all about you All about you

It been about me, I'm a king from the rip My own millionaire style, my swag on dip Stay fresh in the freshest places Flip papers, fly around, Bugattis and yachts Holding knots, C.R.E.A.M relations It's like hitting the lotto winning More money, more problems you gotta be kidding I'd rather sit up in the Bronx and parlay some shit up I'm usually breaking down eights and slaying some sit-ups Boo, it's tight times, let me hustle 'Cause everything you want, I'm near with all muscle 'Cause when I'm in the streets, we eating, more Ruffles Then we can play the suits in Vegas, all duffles 'Cause you the queen, I'm the king, be a rider A man with a game plan stressing, ain't a rider So let me paint picture, stay crisp, we providers We real, realer than real, word to mamas

Kingpin chef in the town, keep it 100 Ice on his neck and his arms with more money Jump into the 250 [?], getting blunted Pockets carry more than a stack, we all frontin' Rich black African, dons getting cheddar Shorty knows better, let's blow, bring the Beretta Showing off the vault, you walk, nigga, you're welcome Or you can stay here and be rich with me and help 'em I'm just crazy, fly slick intelligence He play high, on the strips, and flip pelicans My whole clique is in this bitch, 10 elephants Who stay fresher than us? That's irrelevant True, yeah, nothing but a G-thing Whoa, yo, they be coming through, peep game Boo, I know it's over baby, keep playing Oops, I'm out of energy, street king

[Hook]