

You short a couple of mil  
I go on the street for you  
I make a couple of moves...  
...a mil here, a mil there  
You got it  
Time has come, we gotta expand  
The whole operation, distribution  
New York, Chicago, L.A  
We gotta set our own mark, and enforce it  
We gotta think big now  
Think big...

We some young boss niggas that stay up on our job  
So now we living like the mob  
Like the President, that's me and my squad, nigga  
My niggas hustle hard, shine hard, cause I grind hard  
Getting paid, living life like superstars, got it made  
I ain't lying man, I swear to God  
We on our J's all night and day, no sleep  
Been four days, niggas always wonder how I'm winning  
Because I hustle every day, and don't do no spending  
All my Ace of Spade days way in the past  
I only celebrate birthdays and fuck off the cash  
Kept spending but a hustler had to invest  
Fuck fucking off the cash, tryin' to stay fresh  
Thinking back on them days, all the money I made  
Could have bought another crib with all that money I paid  
Everyday I'm on my grind trying to get to it  
And if you use your mind, I bet you can do it  
Niggas love to act blind and try to play stupid  
Just leave their lazy ass behind and go keep it moving, ha  
Ten cars back to back, you can tell we living large  
We living like the mob  
Police on my dick, 'cause I got a hundred cars  
We some hood superstars, all my niggas instant millionaires  
Moving keys, been real for a long time  
We OG's, in the hood you can ask about me  
They know me, I been balling before you big timers had O.z's  
Can't be silent, words match my actions  
If I say I'mma do it then I make it happen  
When I hit that Boulevard girls get attracted (they watching)  
'cause they see some black kings that's out here to have them  
We some young boss niggas that stay up on our job  
So now we living like the mob, pullin' up  
Like the President, that's me and my squad  
My niggas hustle hard, hard

I never fucked anybody over in my life  
Didn't have any comin' to em, you got that?  
All I have in this world is my balls and my word  
And I don't break 'em for nobody  
Do you understand that?  
Me I want what's coming to me  
What's coming to me?  
The world chico, and everything in it