

Thumbing through this check I'm about to violate
My swag be fucking up the tri-state
I might confront you nigga's nah please
Bitch I move it Spicy with that I A (hi daddy)
A nigga pulled up in a i8
Waving at you niggas like "hi hater"
My bitches love to ball, Sanaa Lathan
This that New Toronto keeper drive away
Yea thank the lord I'm taking charge
How can I forget when niggas made a star
Smoking in this whip I bought for 80 large
I am rich bitch I could buy eighty cars
Triple goose I'm feathered in it
My bitches silly, your bitches look whatever in it
Fuck the doors got feather weighting
Never say never, but pussy my shit never ending
When my momma died they gave me Halmark's
I told myself I get a crib as big as Walmart
I spit the days aiming, pointing like a war dart
Now I spent the day, grace the stage at the ball park
We don't resort to violence, just resorts and islands
Book you nigga's for a show, get you scored and silenced
Ironically my keys got a horse and my whip visa porsche
And I am hopping out the doors for stallions
Just before my lifestyle was marvellous
Could crack the code but it's back to that boulevard with us
When it was dark taxi cab will never stop with us
Non' stop, four money, four blocks (ugh)
Juiced and stressed, selling for four blocks
Pop found a four in my dresser, phone rock
Now I stressed compressed still oppressive
Got me stunnin' on my exes
Short and sick, spent a couple hundred on my my dresser
Said fuck that left a couple hundred for my dresser
There's a war going on outside and we got pressure
So I ride with the strap, no joker, Heath Ledger
(For Scarborough, Sauga City... Brampton!)

Thumbing through the check I'm about to violate
My swag be fucking up the tri-state (shout out to Jane & Finch)
I might confront you nigga's nah please
Bitch I move it Spicy with that I A (my Rexdale niggas!)
A nigga pulled up in a i8
Waving at you nigga's like "hi hater"
My bitches love to ball, so now I laid it
This that New Toronto keeper drive away