It's like this 28 was meant to be

I'm doing something mean to it

Doing better then any nigga you ever seen do it haten from the fuck niggas

Got a nice ring to it I guess every real nigga needs his theme music.

No one man should have all this powder
The watch iced out I can't count the hours
Y'all trippin and killing off the powder
Until then fuck them the worlds ours

Daydreamed of bein king pined

Chillin bitches like a crone you bust them bitches wide open se ll'em by the

Zone (yeaa)

From beginning to end motherfucka rewind, motherfucka we grind, motherfucka

We grind, and other than that motherfuka we shine.

No one man should have all this powder
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Motherfucka where my money he only got half boy on this pussy a ss nigga

Know I'm gone spazz let them rocwilders eat'em like some spare
ribs I bet

The choppers redecorate his whole crib man, fuck niggas man I s econd that

Emotion streets so got damn dry they need lotion niggas droppin 4 it ain't

Commin back half of that somebody tell me what's the motherfuck in math in

That. niggas talkin 15 for a whole half you tell them motherfuk as they can

Kiss my whole ass ya'll talkin 30 for a WHAT? you niggas got jo kes you try

To set a nigga fuck around and get smoked.

No one man should have all this powder

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Ya'll trippin and killing off the powder

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Instenoz pismtky akordy.cz them the worlds ours