Aye, it's only one (like I'm Fabo) 03, Greedo Aye

Geeked up off of ecstasy I'm faded like I'm Fabo Came up with the recipe To cooking up a bankroll

Talking bread don't mean no bake though In the kitchen I need Cakeo Walk the south coast plaza Spending dollars with a model White girl all in her face Like she was Drake kissing Madonna Got her face screwed up Geekin' like she off of salt Got her face chewed up Greedy out here Can't complain though Had it harder since a day old Got piranhas on the payroll I'm a felon like I'm Jayo Hit a lick and get the legos Cause I'm geeked up off of ecstasy And faded like I'm Fabo

Bitch I'm geeked up off of ecstasy I'm faded like I'm Fabo Came up with the recipe To cooking up a bankroll

I wake up in the morning Touch that toaster, leggo eggo Hit you with them hollows Have you leavin' with a halo Finna meet my Paisa plug tonight Hasta luego Giddy run the city Like I'm Diddy, keep a J.Lo They don't too much call me that no more Punk bitch, I go by Greedo Braid them dreads back I'm bilingual 'round my migos Call me papi with the packs' I got them bags of Al Pacino Scarface with cocaina Off of kush and cappuccino

Bitch I'm geeked up off of ecstasy I'm faded like I'm Fabo Came up with the recipe To cooking up a bankroll

Geeked up off of ecstasy I'm faded like I'm Fabo Came up with the recipe I ain't romancing these bitches
Cause I got plans to get richer
I got grams in the kitchen
No we ain't fam if you snitchin'
Bitch I got fans who would hit you
I'm the man to these niggas
Fuck all the shit that I'm spittin'
Put a man in a ditch
Say "Rest In Peace" on your picture
If the police get to sniffin'
I ain't seen who done hit ya
No I ain't have no beef witcha
You geekin'

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Geeked up off of ecstasy
Bitch I'm geeked up off of ecstasy
Faded like I'm Fabo