

Nigga, I only dog a bitch, but they love that  
Free the bitch, like a jailbird, I bet she come back  
Finesse Gang, like I'm movin' work, I had to set traps  
'Cause nigga, all my ex-bitches was fuckin' rats  
Hold up, I need my ass whooped for even touchin' that  
Rule number one, besides the money, never get attached  
Karma is a bitch 'cause you broke while I'm countin' racks  
Don't let that bitch fool you, if I want her, I can get her back

Chase a bag, bitch, don't chase me, you better chase your dreams  
Fuck the industry, they sleepin' on me like they off the lean  
I don't even rap, I talk shit, fuck a nigga mean?  
Just like Golden State, it's 1Take, that's the winning team  
So niggas tryna flex? Yeah aight, I'm finna bleed him  
Nigga, we don't do the hand-me-downs, you can keep them  
'Cause by the looks of things, shit, it look like you need them  
I showed up in some shit that got you sick 'cause you ain't seen him  
Niggas always talkin' 'bout a bag but ain't seen ten  
Nigga, save your life since you actin' like you He-Man  
I'm knockin' bitches down, throwin' strikes like I'm Big Ben  
These birds need bread, but I'm broke, I can't feed them  
Granny ass bitch talkin' shit, put your teeth in  
Bitch, it's goin' on six months with that weave in  
How the fuck you foreign but you always buyin' cheap shit?  
I'm known for gettin' money, we just know you swallow semen  
It's Ayo the Rocker, or the Dread Head Heathen  
Big N from Fruits or the Bully For No Reason  
Quan fuckin' bitches from the carpet to the cement  
And me I'm just a lyin' ass nigga, I don't plead fifths  
Bitches always goin' through my phone, tryna peep shit  
Well here go thirty bitches on my dick, bitch, peep this  
Don't let the door hit you in your ass when you leavin'  
I'm always right, you can't find a bitch that I agree with  
You hear me?

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Ayy, like I'm lookin' for a nut out the bitch, keep it brief  
A bully in the streets, fuck a truce, keep it beef  
I can get you whacked while I'm smokin' on the beach  
Any tricks up your sleeve, then you in for a treat  
Broke bitch, I'ma let the bands do the talkin'  
All black on but Off-White when I'm walkin'  
She wanna join the team, come step in this office  
Same way I put 'em on, I off 'em  
Disgusting, how I do a broke nigga awful  
Bitch wanna ball, think twice 'fore you cross me  
Bitch said I'm fly but the 'fit say I'm joggin', up North shit  
Bitch had a bag 'cause I'm chargin'  
Nigga want fame off my name with the bitch

But he can get the bang out this thing with the clip  
What you tryna do? I can't just hang with a bitch  
Unless we both chillin' with this dick on her lip  
All that lil' boy rap, this a grown man spittin'  
Both hands itchin', I'ma blow bands with her  
No damn given, I'm just livin' how I'm livin'  
No excuse, what you do? You just hiss and now you hit some'  
Keep it 1K with my 1Take  
Catch a broke nigga on his lunch break  
Fuck fake, catch a bitch on a hump day  
Gunplay, catch a stick on a drum day

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