

Whole lot of money that my BFF  
Keep a Glock .40 in my Fendi belt  
Getting so much cash I don't need a wallet  
You smoking on that trash, throw it in the garbage  
Young street nigga coming from the pot  
Hanging on the block, kickin' with the convict  
They say that money talk so don't you make a comment  
I'm proud of myself motherfucker I done it

Done it, done it, done it man I'm runnin' up  
Tity Boi 'bout to fuck the summer up  
Order some new thing for the Wraith  
3rd chain on to get her naked  
I'ma poster child for the hustle  
You a poser child for them bustas  
Game up for grabs, I'ma take it  
Try to stay down like the pavement  
Live by the code, keep it true  
Anything and everything to get a loot  
Nigga think they trill but I'm triller  
Nigga think they ill but I'm iller  
Nigga think they big but I'm larger  
Pussy you ain't nothin' but a target  
Smokin' on joints, gettin' massages  
Keep dodgin' me and I charge up

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In first class they ask me what I do  
Had a stove, microwave and a blender too  
Pull up on your set in a 62  
Pull up on your set just to send em through  
Shittin' on them niggas like an animal  
Fuck the bitch, had to say I'm into her  
Nigga know I know I'm [?]  
Niggas I know I know I don't give any fucks  
Sold my Monte Carlo, bought a Cadillac  
Sold my Cadillac and went and got a Beamer  
I used to put my drawers in the cleaners  
Trap down the street from Phillips Arena  
Spend a lil money you can't take it with ya  
They said the feds out here takin' pictures  
Well I'm the freshest nigga on their Instagram  
Hashtag making bands, yes I am

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