Yo, okay All my niggas with me All my niggas with it All my niggas balling All my niggas athletic All my niggas A1 All got street cred All my niggas balling All my niggas athletic Pulled up in the phantom Pulled off with a dancer Got a pocket full of money Kinda hard to keep my pants up Nigga tryna run them bands up Fuck a bitch with my hands up Lil Que fucked the Xans up Kinda hard to understand her Duffle bags in the Escalade Call the bitch there a bread truck Got the bitch going retarded Call uber for a spare truck All these niggas never scared us All these niggas never ran up Bitch tryna put the head on me Niggas tryna put the feds on me Niggas tryna take meds on me Everything for the players only Niggas sunny like Arizona Gunshots just for saying something Spraying shit like aerosol You a foul and that's a fair ball Nigga can't reach the goal Keep shooting that there air ball

Watch out lil bitch Watch out lil bitch Watch out lil bitch Watch out lil bitch You getting mad I'm getting rich You getting mad And I'm getting rich Watch out lil bitch Watch out lil bitch Watch out lil bitch Hey, watch out lil bitch You getting mad I'm getting rich You getting mad Bitch, I'm getting rich

Watch out lil ho
My partners still smoke on parole
They say that I'm crazy
I used to talk to a stove
I tell it to lock, shit I tell it a lot
Go to the dealership, fishtail off the lot

You know I'm coming straight up the block You know I'm coming straight out the top Shawty said she want 5 million Cause I told her to leave and call her a thot Shit, you can like it or not, damn I'm coming straight out the pot, yam Still got some eq in my stock, man Nigga I ain't gotta lie Nigga I ain't gotta try You waving that thing in the sky We waving that thing at your body We waving that thing at your eye Look at the watch on my wrist Yeah I don't mind watching my wrist Told that lil bitch I'll pass Nigga watch the assist, swish I run the track like the marathon You niggas softer than silicone You know what it's like when the feeling gone I know what it's like when the ceiling gone I had a sit down with Farrakhan Turn the White House to the Terror Dome I used to serve at the Chevron I used to serve with my necklace on, bitch

Watch out lil bitch Watch out lil bitch Watch out lil bitch Watch out lil bitch You getting mad I'm getting rich You getting mad And I'm getting rich Watch out lil bitch Watch out lil bitch Watch out lil bitch Hey, watch out lil bitch You getting mad I'm getting rich You getting mad Bitch, I'm getting rich