

Huh? Hey, yo, Butch
These niggas in trouble, man
We back at it
Upstate NY shit, know what I'm saying
Hey, y'all. Huh

They wonder why I'm successful
Cause my wrists wrestle
One in the three, then give a brick special
Red dots look like big freckles
It's six levels to hell and I already got your trip scheduled
We turn slums into rich ghettos
From these walls deserve to get medals
Hope this shit settles
Don't quit. We legit rebels
I'm the rose from the concrete that grew to have six petals
Hustling scams, I flip several
We had so much dirt on our hands, we traveled with shovels
Learn these hoes is sick devils
I'm quick to kick a bitch out of the whip and tell her kick pebbles
What I spit is intellectual
If a bitch ain't got her shit together, we don't get sexual
My life like a lit festival
Used to stash dope inside rice like mixed vegetables
Trust

Four or three person drive, you walk in, you knock them over, you walk out
And you want a hundred thousand advance against a 10% cut for that?
Uh-huh
Sounds like an address to a cowboy squad
They hit the hold up

This for people who still mad, I'm great
And for street runners, one bag of H and now they back in shape
Half a plate of raw and masking tape
They smoke through a screen
Got to slim down a beauty queen to pageant weight
My girl was mad at dates I had to break
Nine years later, she rich with me
Her magic trait was having faith
But my magic trait was bagging weight
I made a few stacks a day before sundown, like a matinee
The cash just made me a castaway
I'm catching flights going through clear without ID or a bag to take
Give me a 14 pro max, I'm straight
In case my family need to hit me, plus the half an M on Apple Pay
The game crowded, it don't have no space
Cause half the states wish they hustle as soon as they seen us rap on Sway
I advocate for all the trappers sake
Cause a hustler without nothing to sell, just a talent waste
Butch