

Uh, yo, uh, yo, uh, yo, uh, yo, growin' up like I did, made me
a animal
When you got hoes like me, bitches can't handle you
When you gettin' money like me, niggas can't stand you (Can't s
tand you)
When you bust a 40 like me, they call you Rambo
Took my bitch shoppin' and got her some Louis sandals (What you
want, bitch?)
Set you up just for the kill, blow out your candles
Tell me how the fuck you gon' bar with no handles? (Handlebar)
Tell me how the fuck you gon' eat when you food
You just a goofy nigga with clothes and cheap jewels
Shop with the Africans, got bags and fake lubes?
I pop tags and fuck bitches with fake boobs (Hahaha)
Slide through [?] witnesses, just fake clues
You was one of them niggas that was rockin' fake troops (Hahaha
)
Always gettin' walked just 'cause you ain't payin' dues
I'm the type o' nigga that's gon' always slide through
Paint yo' ass red, just like you a fuckin' Piru
My bitch keep it bald but mami a Caillou
These niggas know you pussy so they always try you, uh
It's a homicide when I slide through, uh
40 on my hip, nigga, I'mma slide you

These niggas don't know, uh, how that shit go, uh
I started gettin' money when I turned on the stove, uh
I started keepin' money when I cut off these hoes, uh
I started spendin' money when they paid me for shows
I swear these niggas don't know, uh, how that shit go, uh
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