

Interrogated cause my jail record  
But I don't know shit, bitch I'm airheaded  
Understand that the cops got fed methods  
When you was locked, they gave you a beer beverage  
You was there desperate, got your years lessened  
For a fair sentence, answering their questions  
Now your peer's leverage  
But Ima leave you for the paramedics  
And disappear like your bitch hair edges  
Cross country, mailing cash  
Good dad, I'll whoop my kid ass if he fail in class  
A1 cocaine, made me hella cash  
Sell it fast, you niggas got trailer trash  
You not that well in math  
That's how your clique fell in half  
You a boss with a jealous staff  
How long will a felon last?  
Selling birds, my life deserve some type of telecast  
The judge got dates to lock me  
But I was upstate eating steak and broccoli  
That mean you ain't got what it take to stop me  
My dining room table and my plates Versace  
It's new 38 nigga take your copy  
On a date with a bitch that can't wait to top me  
Lost weight, moving on the interstate was sloppy  
I'm straight long as I communicate with papi  
I faced atrocities, devils is watching me  
I tried to move at a lower level velocity  
Was taught to set schedules properly  
I built a monopoly off of these intellectual properties  
I got rich off my own name  
Interstate 38 that's my own lane  
I still pay 38 for the whole thing  
And bring it back to my city like a home game  
Trust!