

Hey y'all, the motherload was expensive, we flew it in privately
The drugs make it through, it's gonna boost the economy
It's insurance on its work if you approve a commodity
Every time you re-up, you're renewing your policy
The black James Bond, a new Sean Connery
But the difference is I'm rich off shootings and robberies
Still buy stolen property from a lot of fiends
My crib got a room that look like the Dollar Tree
At least 12 million in cash when we re-in up
500 bricks split up between three of us
Cooking cocaine so long I start seeing stuff
Thank God I'm off parole and ain't got a pee and flush
Only a boss could be in trust
And if you ain't coppin' and keyin' up, you're not seeing us
Mexican dope, Korean cut
The dog food I keep always cheap like I'm breeding mutts
Trust

The Butcher coming, nigga
Yeah, I'm grateful
Them corners taught us everything in life
I know about back blocks to my legal rights
Track marks from mosquito bites
Dinner with the plug, chicken, beans, and rice
I seen them twice and made cheese from white
I never touched a scene like Jesus Christ
When I'm top, that's how I sleep at night
I fed the town while a detective just crept around like a cheating wife
It got a different meaning to it when I catch the mail
Y'all losers, I'm good
I only like zeros on checks and scales
You know heavy is the head
Ducking setups from the feds
Buried in a mattress, it's only skeletons and bread
They tapping phones and paying rats off trying to catch up
I'm ahead
Tap my lawyer on the leg
Seconds, the evidence was read
Old feelings I caught from dope dealing
Birds exchanged for benji's
Might have returned from the game, but really, my nerves still the same
It's Zimmy
I see a good block
I might catch them urges the same
You dig me
My relationship with the plug is the same as the first day he hit me
Ah

Cause we know we nice
We know niggas can't fuck with us, man
That's how we always knew
We just ain't really had the opportunity to show niggas
But if we was on record with your favorite rappers
They wouldn't even be your favorite rappers no more
Like, if we had a chance to be on record with your favorite rappers
You know, we would smoke them
Back then, from back then, you know what I'm saying, to now