

Uh, yo, yo, uh, yo, uh, uh, uh, yo, ten toes down, niggas right  
on the steps  
18000 a pound, you can say you got blessed  
I'm ballin' who got next  
Bullets go right through your vest  
I'mma make a few money moves then go ice on my neck, uh  
Niggas want me to lose, I think disses the test, uh  
Everybody is food and I guess I'm the chef, uh  
Got yo' bitch in the pool and I'm rubbin' the breasts, uh  
She fucked up mood, then I pass her to Spesh, uh  
I play the corner had to switch up my hustle  
Made a quarter water off bundles  
Run it up in niggas who's puzzled  
Slap him in his face, I could turn a shootout to a scuffle  
Well I ain't hittin' the block no more, 'til they free the Duff  
el  
That's on my bitch, to roll up some weed, now I ain't tryna cud  
dle  
Might slide off, can't rock Osama got a crib with a tunnel  
My side bitch, she just want some back shots and the frontal  
She know I'm just a gorilla in this concrete jungle, my nigga,  
uh  
Yo, she know I'm just a gorilla in this concrete jungle, my nig  
ga  
Uh, yo, she know I'm just a gorilla in this concrete jungle, my  
nigga