

Ayo, if you're getting money better live at least
Every nigga around me did a bid a piece
I was selling slabs like ribs to eat
And your bitch don't care if the kids' asleep
I can never live in that misery
Like, look where y'all live, your cribs is cheap
Before the cops came I hid the heat
And everything got hit from your wig to feet
Nigga asked about me, say he is a beast
And smoke more weed than Wiz Khalifa
A lot of pain is what I give the streets
And if you see cops round the ops, that's pigs with beef
I survived shoot outs
Put a down payment on your head
Like I'm trying to buy a new house
Gotta find a new route 'cause when I re-up
I got boxes everywhere like I'm tryna moving out
I know what consignment about inside of a drought
And you're just now finding this out
You really wanna see what that time is about?
You're gon' fold like a bed that's inside of a couch
Now let me tell you what my whores is 'bout
I got a bitch named gorgeous with a gorgeous mouth
I sold crack outta gorgeous house
I'm nowhere near it but still control it like a cordless mouse
I got a heart that's real giving
Coward dies a thousand deaths so that's how you're still living
Niggas know I got a real vision
I want a safe so big that it feels like a lil prison
Trust!