

Fuck these niggas want, man
I've been giving y'all what y'all want, man
Know what I got for y'all
I got a motherfucking bullet for every single one of you mother fuckers, haha!
Ayo Big Ghost, we're about to kill these niggas, man
Another one, trust
Huh, huh, huh!

Ayo, my man ran off on the plug, that added more stress
Told them it wasn't my fault and bought em a Corvette
I'm dealing with the same people, ain't take a loss yet
Everything landing, I send them right to your door-step
My bitch got hit with a Draco shell
In her head and her chest but she ate those shells
I guess they wanted me dead, but that ain't go well
Now we both eating brunch in a great hotel
Nigga, we break down bricks, nope, ain't no scale
Might smoke all my weed if the weight don't sell, huh
Shout out to the OGs that ain't go tell
They posted due-ten but maxed and did they whole twelve
Oh well, you can't re-write the beginning
They love when you're broke, they don't like when you're winnin
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I'm the shooter, the clip in my rifle extended
Out the window, gun scam on niggas like Michael Bivins
Used to trap out the house when no lights was in it
Had to eat out that house when the mices was in it
Now I'm like "Oh shit, my life just ended"
I got four nice V's but my license's suspended
Got a bitch in the bing I ain't write in a minute
Diamonds dancing in the ring like Tyson was in it
Told my son, "No, you can't wear my ice for a minute"
You wear my chain to school, shit, you might get suspended
Trust!

You got a lot of garbage-ass rappers out here
These niggas ain't supposed to be rapping, you know I mean?
This game is meant for a select simple few, select few, man
Everybody, is not for everybody, man
Just don't think you can just start rapping and shit, man
Stop it, I'm tired, I'm tired of you, man