

Huh, yeah, huh  
Now when I jumped off the porch, was probably near fall  
The game was easy like I declare war  
Now steppin' on bricks what I stand for  
And I sold more synthetic shit than a hair store  
I send chicks to the airport with bricks  
And if they happen to get pinched, their fault  
Go head snitch, I dare y'all  
Got on the line with the cops and died, now that's a fair call  
Y'all was there when I fell off  
Shoulda been cautious cause losses make a real boss  
And my pain gone wear off  
When you taste defeat you see it's sweet like bear claws  
The reason I don't answer their calls  
What they've re-ing up with I done spent on a pair of drawers  
You don't know what a square cost  
Got three pairs of white ones without the air force

Here's a little tip for my niggas who letting go all these rounds  
Before they pick you up get the rest of your story down  
I know the game, these minor adjustments I'm calling out  
You know I raised the kind of wolves you gotta pet with a 40 cal  
I need a hundred, and they ain't tryna settle, at Magic City  
In this dior hoodie, snaggin' on my bezel  
Don't tell me nothin' bout no gangster shit  
We connected out the country  
When you finally meet the Butch  
It's like you sittin' down with Bumpy  
You see me with the chopsticks, when I heard I got my spot hit  
Grammy nominated, and on a FBI watch list  
I used to drop the whole thing, I used to lead a pop bit  
They never gave me no game, I used to teach them pot tricks  
You know I still get the work price cheaper than whoever you know  
My plug get the door with the TV on Telemundo  
250 R Doves, three bags when I place a order  
The only thing I'm scared of is God and a tape recorder

I'm hot enough to sit and chill in the fire pit  
Show me who the best, I'm a kill the entire list  
Drugs that I sell make you feel a higher bliss  
Two things I hate, bills and IRS, huh  
But I'm all about buildin' alliances  
Buyin' properties, gettin' deals on appliances  
A scientist in his drug dealer environment  
A jungle, my bitch got the skills of a lioness  
To get a hundred mil require risk, huh  
So I'ma ride this bitch til the wheels is tireless  
My hustle is real inspiring retiring  
After sellin' pills in the hills of Ireland  
You gon' catch chills when the choir riff  
I know if you deal with entitlement  
I feel my spider sense  
Make y'all kneel to Iron Fist  
The steering wheel in my whip can conceal an entire brick  
Trust