

Washed up niggas watching me, I'm on my shit now
Young dog used to fuck with weed, he selling bricks now

Bitch, I'm the, bitch, I'm the shit now
Big choppas, big Glockes, selling big pounds
Who can't move 'caine? Damn right
GT Mulsanne, I want five pints
Big keys, big dream, Big Meech
One nigga won't be the fall, is you shitting me?
Cutty told me I can get 'em all, how you getting these?

42 for them and they locking, nigga, how many?
I'm turnt, even with a couple pending
Fuck her, she ain't write when I got sentenced
I just pray when it goes down, you keep it solid
All my niggas stayed ten toes down on they indictments

Black tee, black Glock, black 'Cedes
They a dub, nigga, four bricks, that's eighty
Got 2 million stashed in the stash house
Paid 6 million, that was for my last house
Bag touched down, everybody got excited
And when it went down, everybody got indicted, huh

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Counting money like Baby, been big tymeing
'05, nigga, yeah, these throw back diamonds
Counting them millions 'fore they ever dropped a Wraith
Been wearing platinum 'fore they ever dropped a date
Raris back to back, nigga, we just bought the lot
I just left Target, nigga, had to buy a pot
Ask about me in Detroit, I'm a Pyrex legend
Tell the judge free the real, yeah, the Southwest Legends

Young nigga, penthouse filled with all juice
Million dollars, cash on me come from all food
Bitch, I'ma, bitch, I'ma lick now
Quit calling me, telling me to put them bricks down
Matte blue Lamb' in the hood, nigga, that's Doggie
Throw his shit back with that wood, it ain't not talking
Hoes selling bricks, we still jugging, shoutout my lawyer
Every week a new skrrrrrr, rest in peace, Richy Porter

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