

I got caught up with hustlin', yeah, and kinda rappin'
You gotta be different, all these niggas kinda average
Still in the city, a nickel on me, mill in cash
Show you a tuh, yeah, nigga get bag
Drekk got a Richie, my ex bitch gettin' mad
Dugg gettin' richer, like why the fuck are you still in cats?
We know who run this bitch
Condo for the bricks, bows sold on the sixth
Coldest hoes on my dick, yeah, he got one
Lamb truck and the Bent, bitch, we not done
Demon Hellcat and track, bitch, we not done
Five bloods in the sprinter, I bet we shot some
'Cause the turntest in the city, they like uh, uh
How the fuck is Mell in Atlanta fightin' a unarmed?
How the fuck is Mell on the lick without a gun on him?
I ain't never called a hoe out and ain't stunt on her
Shoutout to my, everything went right
Send another 10, we gon' flood this bitch tonight (On Neff)

We know who run this bitch
Fuckin' all the rats, havin' fun with this shit
I could've went Rolls but instead I went Uris
They told me buy a house, fuck that, I'm buyin' jewelry
Three phones, all of 'em do a brick
Instead of sellin' 7s, I've been handin' out zips
My youngin' got a problem, good or bad bitch, I got you
Lawyers fees paid, you know shit'll get to droppin'

Put me on a line with Proctor, old head gotta ghost
Tommy on the seed, I don't trust shit but the 4s
You and me now we clickin', fuck buyin' Amiri
I done made more in Dickies, turntest nigga in the city
All the link-ups in the A
Doggy did a 6 on the 7, free the H
Wild niggas servin' banks, stressed out about his case
Doggy you need love
Drop a nigga once a month
Drekk know I need drugs
Why the fuck when it was us ain't nobody clap?
Now other niggas gettin' a turn, everybody happy
Instead of askin' for it Doggy, I'ma make it happen
I'll spend my last on my niggas
Big game comin', everybody get a ticket

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