

One thing about love, might lose your heart, don't hold no grasp
One thing about love, might lose your life tryna chase that drug
Cold-hearted, I'm blood on the block everyday, tryna please my plug
Leave the spot and vacate, lotta P's on the cake, I don't want no crumbs
When I flew in the state and I made a mistake, that shit got me stuck
And I knew what it take, had to put on some weight, the stick came with a drum
I'm a rockstar sippin' on Wockhardt, told her, "Doc, fix me up" (Yeah, yeah)
I'm a rockstar sippin' on Wockhardt, drop it down, pick me up

When I caught it, was tragic, money was dirty like sheets on the mattress, yeah
I was alone in the attic, takin' my time, my nigga had practice, yeah
We don't do fightin' indoors, we light up the block, no boxin' on [?]
I can't show lot of these hoes, I'm all 'bout my toes, I'm raisin' my standards
Naturally, hang with some niggas that don't hesitate and they bringin' the smoke and they actually
When I go shoppin' on Rodeo, no questionin' shit, yeah, I got me a bag on me
They wasn't there when I needed a hand so I'm drillin' myself like a cavity
Now they mad at me (Keep talkin' that fly shit)
Yeah, when she give head, she go broke, oh
Tatted her ass with my logo
Flew her out the city, not local
She love to act with me, she loco
Dissin' the set, that's a no-go
Shakin' this up like a snow globe
We talkin' designer, I came in that bih with the Polo

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Trap do lobster, [?] stain, I won't eat a Frenchy's plate
Gotta be cool with all this, babe, please tell [?], I paved the way
Pay her no mind, she said I changed
I'm tryna be me, won't be one in the same
Know she talked down and ho, I became
Puttin' in work, want some ice for the pain
I just spent fifty K in a month (Month)
Look at me and lil' baby from [?]
Can't tell these babies, [?] medium [?]
Get to the stack like I'm Benihana
They know the gutter, man, you do not lie
I'm single tonight but I'm boo'd up sometimes
But you don't know what to do with those lines
You chop up the work, don't screw up on mine
[?] them things, I'm quick to the pint (Yeah)
I love all drugs, take two at a time (Yeah)
Looks like the boys are callin' a truce now
Enemies wanna be cool now

Wanna be part of the crew now
Now, how they end up with you now

Fuck on that bitch and I dress
Jump on that dick like you're [?]
Thirty more minutes, no less

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