

## 1st Round Draft Pick

Ace Hood

Crib worth a mill I'm the one like the Matrix  
Million dollar nigga bitch I started from the basement  
That's why, a nigga can't tell me shit  
That's why, a nigga can't tell me shit  
Feeling like a first round draft pick  
Hell nah I don't owe a nigga nothing  
That's why, a nigga can't tell me shit  
That's why, a nigga can't tell me shit

You mad cause a nigga getting rich haa  
Dropping them hits after hits haa

I'm feeling myself, I'm a take me a selfie  
Fuck getting rich boy I'm tryna be wealthy  
Beast in the gym I'm just tryna stay healthy  
Real niggas all around the world gotta feel me  
Word on the street lame niggas wanna end me  
They jealous, they mad they suffer from envy  
Been drinking too much I hope I don't lose a kidney  
Throw a couple bands it come back real quickly  
Dope nigga, Ace flow like I'm in the bando  
Hot boy [?], clips full of ammo  
Jumping out the foreign while they jumping out they faces  
Tell my niggas fuck it, throw 'em back to the basics

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How does it feel to be chosen, I am the one who was chosen  
I am not laundry or clothing, it ain't no way I am folding  
Put some 'Respek' on my name, they throwing salt on the game  
Whipping that wraith like a slave, whipping that wraith like a slave  
Got a whole lotta problems, got a whole lotta hate, shit came with the moola  
h  
One thousand dollars on my light bill, gotta give thanks my jewlerer  
I could've hit you girl already man, let a nigga start being petty  
Thirty inch rims on the chevy, got a hundred round drum for your bestie  
Fuck nigga freeze 'em, fuck nigga freeze 'em  
A1 sauce [?] with the [?]  
Touring round the world nigga screaming Hood Nation  
That's a whole lotta grinding and a whole lotta patience

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Man, a nigga can't tell me shit  
Man, a nigga can't tell me shit  
Tell a hater something I did  
Broke niggas make me sick