

Fwea

Ace Hood

'Bout to buck down, my watch is going greyhound
Lifted on the perkins on the way down
Bitch you wan' be cool you better stay down
You heard me bitch, you better stay down
I've been denied, way trip
You watch way trip
Bitches like that hit
Gotta get it off, yeah

Word around the town I just went independent
Cooking up that work I should been in the kitchen
Travel round the globe, hopping out the 4 doors
4, 5 chains swinging on the polos
They know he a problem
They don't want my flow zone
They know I be whipping like I work at cold stone
Treats them with the talking, I been in a new zone
This that don't know 'bout it, move wrong
Don't pay me attention, they gon' pay me mine in dollars
I'm gon' reposition, take some people out of power
Thought I told you people I'm the king from outta prower
Let a nigga play and had your family planting flowers
Ain't nobody trippin', cop the new edition
Chillin' with my kids, I got a new addiction
Best rapper alive, I had a premonition
Fuck 'em if they hating, I just do the digits

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Look into the mirror, ooo, there go a real nigga
Sexy motherfucker, shredded that's a deal seller
I don't want to meet less we gon' make the deal bigger
They gon' try and put you in a box like Hilfiger
Slim drink like a fish, I swear that boy don't feel liquor
Smoking on some OG, only papers never Swishers
Got my way in this bitch
I'm done with playing this shit
I'm Super Saiyaning in this shit
I'm fish fileting this shit
Hold up, wait
Ready or not
I got the part to put on the block
Ready or not
I'm in position to trip on the pot
Wait, born in '88
You are not a fraction of what's in my DNA
Chilling in the products with a shorty in jail
I'm a fly nigga, you just work a TSA
Middle fingers up, I'm sending Trump a PSA
Told her I'm too focused so her company could wait

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