

I told her get in shape if she wanna ball with me  
And we ain't getting off the road til we touch 50  
Tío está Hardaway they call me lil Penny  
Shooters in Sac Town go like Mike Bibby  
Niggas know I'm up next they really see it in me  
Peanut butter in these Sherman sacks got me Jiffy  
I got a pimp case on me this the worst dream  
Judge say they been watching me since 15  
Chasing money all month in the same jeans  
If you want it like I do then you know what I mean  
But I ain't living right I'm still having bad dreams  
Ain't heard from DOM but on my momma bitch it's GMB  
Still whippin shit still riding for the team  
I ain't make a dime today so I can't eat a thing  
I graduated from the streets to the finer things  
She think I love her but I don't sorry Billy Jean  
You niggas hustle just to do the belt with the shoes  
I wanna get Tiana a Benz painted navy blue  
And me and Twaddle matching chains that say 22  
Niggas claiming they gone kill me but they never do  
Morris Sam's the only reason I ain't kill a pussy  
Try allblack if I fall you pussies coming with me  
I ain't simpin to no bitch I ain't no fucking goofy  
22 Marcus Peters I'm the toughest rookie  
Akorn with chop and deli serving all these niggas cookies  
Fuck a Bay Area buzz I'm thinking ND  
National dollar global trap or Rest In Peace G  
I met Dre pops when I stopped at Tennessee  
He told me work and I could be whatever I wanna be  
Ask Dots you think I'm lying ain't no hoe in me  
I'm being lazy lately I've been on some average shit  
Either hopping on the road or finna send a bitch  
That's the cold where I'm from you gotta knock a bitch  
Ain't no handouts when you tryna get rich  
Strip a nigga for his shit and go and sell his kicks  
Imma get it out a bitch that's what I call a lick  
That's what I call a lick  
Imma get it out a bitch that's what I call a lick  
It's black, real street nigga real facts  
I love popping molly and I love counting stacks  
800 miles on the road dropping off packs  
Woulda been up in the pin if I ain't had rap  
It's black, real street nigga real facts  
You say you got a play on line show me where it's at  
It's black, she say she wanna join the trap  
I just hopped up on that road and ain't no turning back

Sky thank you for fucking with me, again