

Defensive line, slammin' niggas, wrestle mania  
22nd ways I'm Najee up in Pennsylvania  
2 Bar Dickerson with visor, protect my cranium  
Blitz the A, Gap, Sac, turnt up the stadium  
Finally got my shit together, made the wild card  
Without Morris, we wouldn't have made it this far  
These seniors don't like me, I'm a freshman on VAR  
The Raiders need to call me, I'm better than Carr  
Stain shit, Jadavion clowney  
Vick made one mistake, fans forgot about him  
With all that money, he ain't know yes men was around him  
Fed the whole fuckin' ocean and they still drowned him

I can't punt the ball, I got ZYKE with me  
My lil' nigga Enbridge, he keep pipe with him  
I'm down the 50, 40, 30, 20, 10  
I'm rookie Beckham, they can't fuck with me  
Fast coupe, hot pursuit, pedal to the floor  
Tank on F, I'm fulla gas, I-20 route  
Huddle up, ain't listen up, it's 4th and 2  
You run a post, you run a drag, let's execute

My O-line hefty, they stay ready  
I threw a screen pass, them boys tried to blitz me  
I'm Alvin, I got windy shift  
Tried to grab me, he caught a stiffy  
I'm play running in New Orleans like I'm Rookie Ricky  
I'm the coach you gotta watch  
Turn my lineman to a running back  
And you better watch the clock  
We gon' run the ball every down  
Don't give a fuck how much we up  
We finna score every possession  
I'll fake a punt  
I'm Mr. Blew 'em out by 21

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I'm like Lester going brazy in the '80s with the stick 'em  
In the endzone, baby, yeah, that's how we did 'em  
Touchdown score, field goal every time in the opposition  
When TT passed, all the homies was trippin'  
That's why celebrate your life, every day we better living, good riddance  
Blood, I heard they caught the enemies slippin'  
Ducky just came home, he sliding in a new Bentley  
West Nellas getting money, tell a bitch like this still pimpin'  
Still tippin' in old Caddies, where could we ride dipped in original Petey's  
?  
I tell a ho like she need millions  
Hit a switch down the branz now I'm three-wheelin'

Do good by my lonely, why would I need niggas?  
Squeeze triggas still even though I'm getting six figures  
Sold a condo for half a milli and bought some stocks with it  
Pulled up on uncle Larry, like ha, we doing big business  
I ain't even rolled my 5.0 in my garage sittin'

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