

I got real way, I got real plays, bitch
Crime pays, I might get you paid
Road runnin' on the E way, we way, ain't no leeway
I let the semi spray each way, in broad day
You end up in a hallway
You peewee, this AR long way, it go the long way
E street, trappin' E street, don't go the wrong way
My bitch sing, that Nina sing, she sound just like Sade
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She sound just like Sade, she sound just like Sade
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I got big bags, bitch you big mad
45 make it click clack, it smoke like a zigzag, uh
Gucci bag filled with them racks, face hella pretty with tats
Yeah I be pushin' them packs, hit a stain and I go relax
Oh, these lil' bitches still wanna be me
20/20 vision and they still can't see me
I might pull up with the gang, window down, let it bang
Hoggin' lanes, cherry paint, get the fuck up out my way
I been sippin' Bombay all day, smooth operator like I'm Sade, g
ang gang

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