Energy made this one
Franchise forever
Like just-in-case money
Ride 'round with a fifty, if I'm bored, I'll spend it
With this shit, y'all niggas passed bruh

Ride 'round with a fifty, if I'm bored, I'll spend it This a cool-hunnid shots, if I see you, you can get it Take a hit for the gang, you gotta show me that you wit' it I give loyalty and love seem like I can't get it I know that shit hurt yo' soul, you so broke that it's bold Niggas put me in songs I was buyin' rose gold Twenty-thousand on my new ring, yeah, nigga You ain't never made two on yo' own They like "Baby, how you do it? You can't make a bad song" Plenty bags in the air, I'ma put the tax on Get a pussy nigga hit, treat his ashes like gold I'm recording in my house wit' a hundred racks on me Got a bunch of new choppas, can we please use 'em on you? Got a bitch who got more heart than niggas like Sonia Go to L.A. get stamped by yo' hood if you really tough One-fifty on this new AMG that you see me drive Fuck you talkin' 'bout, huh? Franchise, franchise

Niggas brought the police to my house and I let it go Left soon as I could, niggas off say I'ma hoe Niggas sayin' "Free Trick and Bam," they don't even like 'em Niggas always cappin' for the net, they ain't even right I have yo' brother take you out, let a snake bite you There's a switch in every cart wit' me, please do not fight You switchin' up fuck nigga, switch with his hands back Why the fuck would I argue wit' a bum, check your tax back It feel good when them boys in tears, just not we have I do not give a fuck 'bout yo' watch, three in my pocket If I stand on this money I'll be up there with the Eiffel I never sign one deal, just contracts with Apple I really turn my backyard to a lake I wouldn't care I can't believe shit she say, I think the bitch [?] 3k in my bag, I can't tell you what's in it He ain't even feed his fam, nigga worried 'bout a Emmy Try me anywhere for this chain, I promise I'll kill you I'm 'bout to buy me a Ferrari, show the vet in the trenches I was too damn high, fell asleep in my pen Once you get out the streets, you gotta go start a business This wood that I smoke will burn for like ninety minutes

This wood that I smoke will burn for like ninety minutes
Mm, once you get out the streets, you gotta go start a business
If you out here then you cannot leave no witness
I was really gettin' phones, I ain't fuckin' wit' no kitchen
My skelly in the bag, I ain't runnin' through the kitchen
If she, promise if she spend the night, I'ma make her do the dishes
Franchise, franchise