

These niggas, they more groupie'd out than these bitches
These bitches, still like these niggas I don't get it
These digits, done took a nigga over now I get it
If you wanna be a lame go ahead, that's yo decision
Fuck around and wear a mask but we'll still drop the witness
Free my niggas in the feds, I'm sick my baby's got attention
Caught red-handed, shit I still don't know who did it
Every gun that I done had always had extensions

It ain't a nigga in this earth that could fucking say they made me
The way you niggas dicksuck for sauce, man it's crazy
I don't hear a "Smoove" when she with me then it's "Baby"
Have some niggas pull up on you who could go against the navy
Yo bitch tryna smoke but Imma let her keep her [?]
Imma drive all types of colors when I get my first Mercedes
Got the Midas with this shit if I order, they make it
They don't know I used to struggle with this shit, I was praying
To this shit I got the keys, niggas steady switching teams
Dreaming 'bout some money everyday I want some cheese
Why the fuck niggas always calling me when they in need?
This shit don't happen overnight, you gotta start playing seeds
Different pops, same cup, been dropping lines all week
But I been working like a bitch on the ground with no sleep
I could put them boys on you have you scared to go to sleep
I need 2 thousand for a verse you want the same for a beat

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I'm tripping, these balenciagas kinda chunky
I'm different, might have a nigga momma tryna fuck me
I hit the road once and got addicted, I'm a junky
I don't deal with crackheads, I crack cars in Kentucky
Got a loyal ass driver she don't care about the distance
Yo bitch gon be loyal till I want her then she missing
Down to my last nigga you don't know the feeling
Boy I told yo ass to bend, why the fuck you didn't listen?
People always asking me for shit, yeah I gotchu
But who gon have my back when, I ain't got no option?
I was eating noodles I saw friends eating lobster
You can ask my bitch I been that nigga call me Papa
Free my brother Solid, any nigga with a problem getting Yeezys to the noggin
When smooove get the Benz AMG fuck a copter
Cause Imma get a demon on god I'm not stopping
It's World Tour Mob and on god we be mobbing