

Hate when a nigga ask me to drive
A nigga ain't get no real sleep
How many niggas done been in my Sativa?
Don't care about no uh, uh, uh, it's cheap
I was broke
(Had some bad feast)
Yeah my CD turned in but
(Yeah)
I think I'ma put this on there (Mm), just because

I stay showin' niggas love that they never show me
He went and got a watch, but he ain't got nowhere to sleep
I been letting niggas live, I think niggas owe me
Fully automatic shit, leave a nigga in the street
I'm the type of nigga who gon' make sure you eat
Why when niggas need help? Shit, they always call me
I'm straight, niggas lame, shit I'm good, just me
I seen how that money change how a nigga think
The lame shit nigga's on, I couldn't do it, that ain't me
You just want a lil' clout, get the fuck away from me
I got a cool hundred rounds ridin' with me in the Jeep
FN hit 'em once, he got knocked off his feet
All you see is VVS from the cuban to the ring
F for the Franchise, BMF, tag team
I chain smoke 'woods like I'm smokin' with the team
My son smile every time that his daddy on the screen
I ain't really missed a day and some years with the lean
Make it rain in yo' hood, I can really make it sing
When them bitches come around, they don't never wanna leave
If it ain't got codeine, that don't count as real lean
I hate when my time being wasted, it ain't cool
Three-five in my wood, y'all buy it as a crew
She gon' clean up my house and leave her clothes in my room
If I ain't got drink, I ain't really in the mood
I came, two Vs, now SI twos
Back to back Lambos, just me and my crew
She got real hair, I can pull it on it too
I'm facin' exotic, getting head in my coupe
Fully loaded range with the panoramic roof
We got real big guns, you gon' duck when we shoot
Yo' new nigga lame and he a fan of me too
This a foreign coup-ay, not a average lil' coupe
Can wear Amiris every day, got more than one or two
Put a light tag on you, have him sleeping on ya roof
You gotta offer somethin', you can't be just cute
I was trappin' for the pints, I need twenty, not two

Need twenty, not—
Got the lean, no bitch, no you can't be just cute
Tag on ya head, now they sleepin' on ya roof, yeah
Nigga irritating me, now I'm pumpin' on his boo
Big Tonka truck but that motor like a coupe