

I'm in a whole different mode right now, them opiates, they open me up  
I'm keepin' somethin' poured in my cup, I gotta keep a pole in my truck  
Gotta keep my eyes on the prize, I keep it trill, the devil is a lie  
It's been too long, I need to see the time  
Now drop the number down to sixty-five  
I spent too much time on 75  
I spent too much time tryna trap, I really should've focused on rap  
Came too far, it ain't no turnin' 'round  
Some shit, it'll never change, still ride with the pole in my lap

It's feelin' like they wanna switch sides, I done bossed up  
Upgrade mama from the BM to the Porsche truck  
You ever had it, then you fucked it up? That shit torture  
Head in the sky 'cause I'm watchin' for the vultures  
Take an average bitch, then I turn it to a sculpture  
Say she like my swag, but this lil' shit don't cost nothin'  
We don't talk 'bout murders, nigga play, then you get chalked up  
"Face, how you make it to the top?" I just walked up  
I just walked up  
Say she like my swag, but this lil' shit don't cost nothin'  
If we keepin' it real, man, these niggas got it fucked up  
You can't show me a million cash, shut the fuck up  
Yeah, got a bigger pot and I let my mans eat  
Stayin' masked up, you would think my mans eat  
Came in her mouth, still bought her Plan B  
Bank account loaded, niggas need to scam me  
Lamborghini truck, put up that lil'-ass Jeep  
Ain't nobody die, stop with that lil'-ass beef  
Nodded off a six, brodie told me, "Pass the weed"  
Baddies in the crowd, but them hoes keep grabbin' me  
"How much do you want?" What the labels askin' me  
Finna clear 'em out, I'm up to a bag a week  
I'm thumbin' when I'm bored, 'member I was baggin' weed  
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