

(Marc Boomin, this you?)
You been sittin' in that same spot all day
Hold on

Nigga, you been sittin' in that same spot all day
Then wonder why the hell you broke
Bitch bad and her ass fat, I still tell her no
Got hella green, I'm in my head still sayin', "Go"
I wanna kill him, something in my head still sayin', "Don't"
Go in my pocket, pull out a ten and still say I'm broke
Hardheaded, don't know a fuckin' thing and still say, "I know"
Bitch texted me one year ago, she still on the floor
Same time last year and she still goin'
Knew 'bout guns since a kid and I'm still knowin'
Tell unky tell all his friends I got a pill for 'em
Wearin' Prada shades, tryna find the Glock, I gotta feel for it
I ain't gotta brag on shit, bitch, I did a lot
My godson found a pint of Wock', but couldn't twist the top
It sound like a MP5, but this bitch a Glock
Hittin' it from the back, then got tired, bitch, come get on top
M-Block, Northside, bitch, we run McClellan
Two chops outside, bitch, I'm on whatever
She said, "Quit actin' dumb," I said, "You know I'm special"
I'll fuck a bitch once, act like I never met her
But if her pussy good, might fall in love with her
I might take the condom off and put a son in her
Lil' bitch for everybody, she let the club in her
I brought the pistol to the party, this a club ender
I'll come press your ass, I don't mug niggas
My bitch'll dap your ass up, she don't hug niggas
This is not a regular Orange Crush, it got drugs in it
This not Lids, once you get a hat, you can't take it back
One hour in the trap, I can make a rack
I'll go broke on a pack 'cause I can make it back
Her ass flat, go to my bank account so I can make it fat
I turned 12 to animal control, they tryna chase a 'Cat, man
Nigga, this a fuckin' red key, you ain't catchin' up
I can't fuck that one bitch again, 'cause she won't let me up
I treated pops like my best friend 'cause he let us cuss
We ain't got no Sprite, fuck it, pour it in this 7-Up
This ain't got no ice, so I'ma pour it in a separate cup
Green make me go to sleep, lean when I go to speak, and I'm in a Polo tee
I don't move like no other nigga, so they notice me
I don't smoke with niggas, so I told 'em it don't go to me
"Your bitch mean as hell," I told 'em that it's how she 'posed to be
Buy a car for Christmas, but I ain't tell him it's a stolen Jeep

Man

Buy a car for Christmas, but I ain't tell him it's a stolen-
Buy a car for Christmas, but I ain't tell him it's a stolen Jeep
Buy a car for Christmas, but I ain't tell him it had a stolen key
Shit