

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, oh (Gingseng)

I ain't got nothing to say (I ain't got nothing to say)  
I'm with Menoh in L.A. (I'm in L.A.)  
I put three blunts to the face (I put three blunts to the face)  
I want big racks so I'm uppinn' my gauge (Uppinn' my gauge)  
Bitch, I feel like I when I'm on that stage (Ginseng, Ginseng, okay)  
[?] Cartier shades (Cartier shades, oh yeah)  
When I come around, these niggas afraid (Oh yeah)  
When I come around, these niggas afraid of me and my gang (Gingseng, yeah, yeah)

Stomp in that bitch with that shit on (Yeah)  
He tryna be us, he a damn clone (Yeah, Gin-Gin-Ginseng, yeah, yeah)  
Told that lil' bitch stop hittin' up my phone (Woah)  
Nigga mad 'cause his bitch singin' my songs

(I ain't got nothing to say, I'm in L.A.)  
I put three blunts to the face (I put three blunts to the face)  
I want big racks so I'm uppinn' my gauge (Uppinn' my gauge)  
(Gingseng, Gingseng, okay)  
(Cartier shades, oh yeah)  
When I come around, these niggas afraid of me and my gang (Gingseng, yeah, yeah)

Stomp in that bitch with that shit on (Yeah)  
He tryna be us, he a damn clone (Yeah, Gin-Gin-Gin-Gin, yeah, yeah)  
Told that lil' bitch stop hittin' up my phone (Woah)  
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