

(Ooh, shit, that's a Danny G beat)  
Yeah

We gon' blitz the quarterback the second that he yell hike  
My young dawg who dropped out, he shooting, he can't spell "fight"  
Turned in for a dub, I only caught the mail twice  
Tripping with no traction while it's snowing, bust a taillight  
Had to cut into the team, I told 'em ain't no "I" in it  
Heard he dropped a Charger, when I catch him, he gon' die in it  
Out of town Walmart, had to bring a hundred slides in it  
I ain't gotta start to drop a bucket, give me five minutes  
Five dollar punchy, but I got a surf and turf lunch  
Young Tron was bad as hell with Glocky, fuck a Nerf gun  
Touching down in Scatties, fucked around and burnt the turf up  
Yeah, I scam, but unky got the birdies, he be chirped up  
Forgot my pape', I had to ask the clerk if I could pay gifties  
Gucci stepping, you might see 'em, but it ain't no snakes with me  
Tron Madden, bitch, that mean I always got aplay with me  
Real ShittyBoy, I cheated on her, left her day shitty

Real Ghetto Boy, I mix designer with the J's with it  
I just dropped some ashes on my shirt, that bitch was eight fifty  
I just bought a new cherry Sprite and put an eight in it  
Swing through that bitch in broad day, I dare you play with me  
Hundred thousand dollars on me cash, I brought a safe with me  
Niggas think I'm signed to OVO, I brought a Drac' with me  
Told mama, "I'ma get us rich," she got faith in me  
She asking why I keep nodding off, I got drank in me  
Just got a call from a label, I hung up on 'em  
Nigga sneak dissed, I hit his ho, now I'm one up on him  
Nigga, you a pussy with your gun, I'll run up on you  
How the fuck you rich and you ain't never ball one summer?  
Got twenty thousand in my pocket, I'll blow this shit  
Snuck the pocket rocket in the bar and I'll blow this bitch  
Police get behind me while I'm driving, I'll throw this shit  
Gave a zip of weed to Baby Zay like, "Nigga, roll this shit"

Potty mouth at Eddie V's, I guess I ain't got etiquette  
Ain't never voted, but I got a pocket full of presidents  
Good punch'll knock the system out, I'm on my Tekken shit  
Lemon cherry knock your ass out you take a breath of this  
Bitch, I'm really lit, call me Tronas Edison  
ShittyBoyz, we knocked the door down when they ain't let us in  
You thinking that you tripping on that trip, but I got better BINs  
This bitch don't pay a bill in the crib, like, who you questioning?

Huh, yeah