Fuck a penny for your thoughts nigga any how I just called my nigga Rahim brought the Henny out Got them things in the Kool-Aid in this mo'fucker Like a gang of Gorillas in this mo'fucker

That's a closed book
When she with me got your bitch open
And she gone give more when she with me got yo bitch smoking
Be alert be alert, be alert be alert be alert be alert
Be alert be alert, be alert be alert be alert be alert

No tats but my passport got plenty I board flights and I ask do you got Henny And she say, courvoisier I say fuck it I would like plenty How many of these nights do I got in me Couldn't really tell blind everyday same time Picture every face drawn on got on a for sale sign Me I gotta stay sharp, can't afford a stale mind See I'm bout my bread mother fucker and I can't afford a stale mind My city grimy that rollie shiny, well you can't afford to tell time And they gotta take squats on the jail time Cause nobody got guap for the bail bonds And they had to get street cause college ain't cheap And mamma gon' eat, if we gotta pop heat so be it Puttin in work so be it And that shit work you see it Put your latest work in a hearse and I send it to the dirt Little nigga that's where your CD is, CC em Oh, put em on alert, me I make art cause it's from the heart Love me til I'm gone when I die you gonna have to hear the fuckin museum to see it, Bas

Yeah you know the models on the coupe
But you don't even know what's in your food
Nigga Google it, be alert be alert
Be alert be alert be alert
Put your young ass in debt
Now they got hands on your handsome cheque
You in check nigga, be alert
Be alert be alert be alert
Cheap cash in VD's and passing em off like TD's and you knee deep
Be alert be alert be alert
Yeah, whole country at war
You ain't even know what for cause we only want more
Be alert be alert, be alert be alert

(Be alert be alert be alert be alert)
(Be alert be alert be alert be alert)
(Be alert be alert be alert be alert)