

Ayy, man, the-, the fuck you mean you ain't heard no fuckin' Lentra the God?

How come all this conversation? Me, me, me, me
How come all your ladies, they want me, me, me, me?
One to the three-three-seven, I'm elite-'lite-'lite-'lite
Bouncin' both ways, back to the bed
That's greed, greed, greed, greed (bbno\$)

Lil' water whip, G-Class, push start (Whip, whip)
Pretty bitch, brain A+, felt smart (Ooh)
Hear you talkin' shit, that's what I could pitch past (Shh)
Tired of money and I'm ballin' like Chris Bosh (Ooh)
Kinda whipped lately (True)
I might take a vacay (Shh)
Turn up in Tokyo off the Sake (Mhm)
If you pull up with a sword, we gon' parley (Skrrt)
Barley beard, yeah, you better stand clear
Watched Marley & Me and I did not shed a tear
I'm a tough guy, you wimp
Girl called me and she tired of the shrimp
Check the limp, I ain't talkin' 'bout my dick
Yeah, my knees hurt so much I walk like a pimp
It's so simple (Skrrt, skrrt)
Girlie thought I fold up like a book but I'm a Kindle, haha

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C to the V, why these rappers tryna copy?
Got the team makin' plays, yeah, I'm heavy on the O to the K
Only do it for a little bit of pain
Need them blues like I'm JAY-Z, and baby got a raise, yeah
I'm five an hour, ten an hour, now fifty and I'm out
Lotta badass whips then I freaked her like a scout
Made a hit gold record, yeah, I know you had your doubts
Those dick ridin' labels got all these last counts, yeah
Talkin' M's because I got 'em
Fufu, Gucci slides, I bought 'em
Turn that around, get top to bottom
Damn, is that my bitch?
Yup, it is, she got money in the bank 'cause of me
Now I'm twenty K last year, oh, it's free
I'ma blow diamonds, every dude has got some bling
You (Uh)

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