

It's been a long time, I've been grindin'  
If I knew back then what I know now  
All this money and luxury livin'  
And I still don't see myself slowin' down

I learned a lot from the spot, who to trust, who would talk (Self taught)  
The numbers on the drop matchin' everything in stock (It's all stock)  
Never front a man a pack, why?  
If the shit go wrong then he'll leave you high and dry  
I hustle 'til the bag hang underneath my eye  
And love it when it dry up in the middle of July  
Stick-up boy wanna die (Wanna die)  
'Cause that 40 cal will split his face open if he try (If he try)  
No Fendi or Gucci, that shit don't fit me (It don't)  
But the goat cost fifty and the boat got me dizzy (Got me dizzy)  
Out in Spain for a whole month (For a whole month, for a whole month)  
Hit Formentera for lunch  
Everybody, what up?

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I got no boundaries, they can't hold me  
As long as I'm livin', ain't no limit for me, yeah

I throw a rack on each one, it add up crazy (A stack)  
This week I made eighty in my ashtray Mercedes  
My bust down is crazy, my bus is full of ladies  
This gold is gettin' heavy, this week it's been mainy (It's been wild)  
)  
Summertime in the city where the fog sit (Frisco)  
Big coats with a beanie and a long clip (Long clip)  
It's been a while, yeah, I'm caught up in the wrong shit (Caught that)  
)  
They want me dead, I'll just add 'em to a long list (Long list)  
From shootouts to playin' pool in Cabo  
Mafia convos with my brother Cozmo (Cozmo)  
I'm a giant like Maze is  
Frisco, the dope game made us, yeah

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