

800 lighter, that's a quick 96  
Almost 10 mil and I ain't overnight shift  
I'm in the back of the Maybach, a first class lay flats  
On the way to Spain with raw cuts of that Bay swag  
I hit the powder if it taste good  
Why you tryna roll a gram of Skittles in the grey wood?  
We just throw each other pounds now  
I been gettin' down since the early 2 thou, wow  
Stacked on Junior Street, when I blew the whole house up  
Me and Jack just dropped the Drought Season album  
Losin' friends got my white cup dirty  
I'm on footballs too, I don't wanna die early  
How the pot is so pearly, why it look like that?  
I love to lick the coke brick before a trick came back  
6 hour ride, have a safe trip back  
You grow the cookies too, but it don't taste like that  
Big dog in the game, I'm a well like rich  
And baby got me my Mercedes and the Presi on my wrist  
I'm a Frisco cat with mob ties up in Sac  
And every Friday I pull a 100 five packs

Yeah, wake the 9 to offer, that's how you counteract  
My attorney just told me gon' devour that  
I just down to gain 20 thousand cash  
I just down to gain 20 thousand cash  
Yeah, we went from OGs to the sour packs  
Half a mil to fly, they counter that  
She just brought me home, 20 thousand cash  
She just brought me home, 20 thousand cash

I was one of them niggas had it harder than most  
The cashier love me when I park at the stove  
We was pullin' out and sellin' hard at the stove  
Rainy a couple feet away but we don't buy that all  
You ain't talkin' McNuggets, what you callin' me for?  
You was laughin' with niggas that was callin' me bald  
It was me and Hans Mozzy in that Honda with pope  
Gang war ready, it's play beat tryna body your soul  
Bang in peace, Dezy was packagin' most  
Turnin' down 80 dollar day slappin' that hoe  
That old-school Burn still slappin' a lil  
Fell off a couple times, I was adamant though  
Long band 'cause the fiends get a bag every show  
Junkies love me, they just told me that the batter was dope  
We really aggravated, this is naturally though  
Ain't member in my gang, we ain't savages hoe  
Candy for sure, finna pour 4 in the beach  
Remember we used to go broke on sneaks, swear that was the times  
Now the whole squid out doin' the time  
System designed to fuck with your mind, don't let it break, yeah

Yeah, wake the 9 to offer, that's how you counteract  
My attorney just told me gon' devour that  
I just down to gain 20 thousand cash  
I just down to gain 20 thousand cash  
Yeah, we went from OGs to the sour packs  
Half a mil to fly, they counter that

She just brought me home, 20 thousand cash  
She just brought me home, 20 thousand cash

10 thousand in 20's, that's the hooker feed  
Anythin' is possible baby, look at me  
I was just on the block with you pushin' D  
Now I hit for licks, 20 every week  
I hopped on the plane with a cut of weed  
Touched down in Seattle, picked up 100 Gs  
Yeah, the money keep on callin' me  
We up north tryna buy up all the property  
Run it up, bank account lookin' like the lottery  
I just got a text from my mama said she proud of me  
You know a nigga straight economically  
Sittin' at a table full of shooter gang, time to eat  
Time to eat, yeah, we really still in this streets  
20 mil a piece, that close a few deals a week  
Shit, I ain't never changed  
Baby keep a lil cocaine and some cellophane

Yeah, wake the 9 to offer, that's how you counteract  
My attorney just told me gon' devour that  
I just down to gain 20 thousand cash  
I just down to gain 20 thousand cash  
Yeah, we went from OGs to the sour packs  
Half a mil to fly, they counter that  
She just brought me home, 20 thousand cash  
She just brought me home, 20 thousand cash