

(Sap is on the—)

When you in position, watch out for the opposition
Twenty years in the game, that's a lot of wisdom
Politickin' like a politician
They don't get their hands dirty, they don't wash the dishes
I'm in the mud, smellin' like bud
Twin model bitches in the tub, but I don't wanna make love
Give me top, bitch (Give me top, bitch)
Big lines around the block everytime we drop shit
Get it to your door, we drop-ship
Gotta thank the man, we got rich
Everywhere we go, they put respect on our name
I sit up top high, you ain't connected the same
VVS on my chain and the pinky ring rocks
Compliment the Rolex, diamonds on my watch
I can't believe these Maybach rims are really stock
In my pocket, big knots, you know I love the guap

We don't want drama, we just want commas
Surrounded by piranhas
Knee-deep in the game and we just wanna change
But our past still haunt us
And we don't want drama, we just want commas
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My phone ringin' early, fuck it
Make a half a million dollars, tuck it
I'm still in the game 'cause the streets still love it
Might have to fuck around, take this old shit public
Next level, it's all I'm into
Billion-dollar plays, got the right fundamentals
Used to be paranoid when I heard my phone echo
Had to step back, it felt great when I left go
All legal, Chrome Beagle
The forty-cal loud, get to movin' all the people
Can't believe everyone do a deal with this evil
Keep my ear to the streets, hear a drop of a needle
Run it back, run it back
I made a hundred grand and I grabbed another batch
I'm an old-school player but the paper still stack
Good vibes only 'til a hater fall back

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