A few bitches on my line coo
Yea I'm about to act a damn fool
Couple zannys in my system
Got a couple girls kissin'
Keep one and I can't lose
A few bitches on my line coo
Yea I'm about to act a damn fool
Heart beating fast, how long will this last
Yea welcome to the wax room

Yea I'm high and I'm strapped Yea I rhyme and I trap I just made a new strain Now the price is right back Copped 4 in the summer In the winter made 3 Cats sellin' shit for 2 I'd rather push 3 My sneakers so clean And my gold chains swingin' I just blew 2 Ms On the crib and they ain't seen it 2 months on the road New bitches from tour Pushed my mixtape back I was playing with pure The dope game got a hold on me I heard a sucker went and told on me Let him die slow I'm a have to lie low I'm prolly with the die lows Let 'em pies go 28 I had to get my money straight Late night with a bunny Cleanin' lines off the plate Hella cake, hella cake I'm a have to push hella weight Bring tens, sell 'em 8 I got my weed in every state

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I'm from the heart of the city
Dirty money like Diddy
Went and got my own water like 50
Haven't seen my kid in a month
The shit kill me
Got a brand new whip that drive these young hoes silly
Clear wax gotcha feeling like your head cracked

Shit, I just made a quarter million off of extract
And the next batch
That's head stash
I just wanna ball until the feds crack
The dope game got a hold on me
And this shits getting old to me
Fuck it, a hundred thou' in a week that's good money
Baby back it up if you could for me
29 I went broke plenty times
I'm a spend every dime
Baby girl give me mine
Gun play, I don't miss
I'm a hit every time
I'm the drugstore Cowboy
I'm out every night

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Real life, shakin' real dice Where every week you almost got killed twice Speculatin' what the top feel like Till you get there on your own and it don't feel right Niggas hate you but they actin' real nice Enough to make a nigga lose sight Or enough to make a nigga move right Get to taxin' niggas, no deals only full price That's for pounds, Os, verses, shows Pints, clothes fo' you niggas and hoes I'm from west side SIXO Los Angeles street shit We got the best direct flow No middle man, I mean I check the reg tho We grind hard and so my crew collect mo' So much pressure every night I let go And call up a couple broads to relieve my stress load

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