

(Ayy, ayy, ayy, let's go)
Yeah
(Ayy, ayy, ayy) let's go
Ever since I was a youngin' I knew I'd be somethin' (be somethin')
Where I grew up, it wasn't nothin' (nothin')
You had to make you somethin' (for real)
Niggas hate, bitches too
That shit don't mean nothin' (uh-uh)
All my bros been fuckin' the game
I'ma just get my nut in
How you my opp and you follow my moves?
If I was you, I'd hate me too (yeah)
Niggas be broke and they steady want beef
But how you want beef? You ain't got no food
This bitch bad, her friend, is too
I hit 'em both 'cause I can't choose (yeah)
I coulda been rapped 'bout gettin' money (yeah)
But I get money, that shit ain't new

I get to it, I can't get got
Love my city, that's all I got
Now the whole world say they wanna rock buffs
But back in '08, shit would have got you shot
She in my phone sayin' she my bitch
Sound so dumb, almost got blocked
These niggas play like the shit a joke
Just like a joke, got niggas knocked

Ever since I was a youngin' I knew I'd be somethin' (be somethin')
Where I grew up, it wasn't nothin'
You had to-
Niggas hate, bitches too
That shit don't mean nothin' (at all)
All my bros been fuckin' the world (ayy)
I'ma just get my nut in

Get money easy when your life was harder
That Sean not Diddy, I'm more like the carter
I swear that they just went and booked me at Harvard
I blew up my city, myself, I'm a martyr
My dad worked two jobs and was still broke
Told me you gotta work smarter, not harder
The school wasn't chartered, the plane is a charter
She hungry and thirsty for me, but I starve her

I'm a classic player for real
Ain't rockin' the new shit, I'm rockin' the Starter
Bombin' on shit, yeah, I'm goin' Pearl Harbor
My bitches so bad, niggas wanna fuck on her like she was Ms. Parker
I'm in the field so long I done got darker
My brother don't rap or sing, but swear he got groupies and stalkers
Ya'll niggas live for the net you a blogger (whoa)
I seen it all, I like the Simpsons (damn)

Niggas be talkin' 'bout ballin'
I must be a ball hog, get paid by the Pistons (God)
Contract like a bad bitch

Yeah, I keep on gettin' extensions
Next one, I need a percentage
'What other niggas you know from the city in Guinness
And really sold hundreds of millions? Hold up' (hold up)

You wasn't there with Street Lord Juan late nights at Capital Park
Plottin' and playin' it smart
GT was there with a pure heart, playin' his part (for real)
Same niggas hatin', probably trade places with me faster than they blinkin'
Wanna call you crazy, but you only crazy 'til you make it
But then you a genius (let's go)
Niggas out the city where they don't believe it
'Til they seen it, that's on Sada, Face, Veeze, Pay and Tee, 42, KD, Dej, Pe
ezy, Vez, now it's G.T., go

Ever since I was a youngin', I knew I'd be somethin' (somethin')
Where I grew up, it wasn't nothin', you had to (Kobe)
Niggas hatin', bitches too, that shit don't mean nothin' (at all)
All my bros been fuckin' the world, I'ma just get my nut in
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Let's go, let's go
Boy, boy