(Tony Coles)
See, I'm back on myYeah
See, I'm back on my bullshit

Ayy, see, I'm back on my bullshit Came a long way from school, bitch We them niggas been bangin' and walk in with full clips Pockets filled with them blue strips Only hang with the solid, can't fuck with no loose lips If he rat, cut him loose, quick If a fuck nigga try, bet his ass make the news quick Hit his ass with these blue tips But these niggas won't shoot shit 'Cause these peons ain't steppin' how my niggas steppin' Walk 'em down, bet that teach 'em a lesson I been kicking shit cool and got paper like Messi Bitch, I'm Zion and yo' old nigga Reggie She say that she love how my big ass be dressing How that Audemar go with that necklace My features a dub and my shows is a blessing I got paper, I ain't doing no stressin' The one who put all this together, they gave me some good and I made that shit better Turnt up the notch, my watch changed up the weather I'm bigger and better, she bigger than ever They they was runnin', shit, I had to catch 'em He tried with some funny shit, shooter gon' stetch him I ran up some money and never got selfish I'm solid, I put my whole team on the blessing