

Dolce jeans, when I'm with my fiends
Chase my dreams, get it by any means
Blood on me, I got blood, I bleed
Drugs come free, that's why I stay drug free

I been eating good, I been bleeding bad
I feel better 'bout myself when I was feeling bad
Go to Hollywood, just to get the cash
If I could, I'd sell my soul to the fucking bank
And I made your swag, I feel like your dad
I feel like that is what made you mad
I'ma spend it fast, then we get it back
Hundred racks, I pulled it out the trash

Velcro straps (Velcro straps)
D.E.O, bitch, I'm back (bitch, I'm back)
(Black on black) Black on black
(BMW, I might crash) No
No trash no man
Catching flights, I'm jet lagged
(Built like glass) Built like glass
(No face, we use a mask) We use a mask