

Business that come from the studio, hit lil' [?] at me, cash and shit

What that mean?

Still wanna be [?], nigga (Hitkidd, what it do, man?)

Sharper than a dart, smoking on a fart

Runnin' up them Simpsons like I'm related to Bart

I was in the stores stealing, ain't no need to get no cart

And if you run up on my nigga, ayy, what you mean? Bitch, I'ma spark

Hitkidd, what it do? Tell 'em what I do

When we went and pulled that move

That lick was so Gucci that I went and bought the shoes

.30 magazine in my cartridge, my belt Versace, the wallet wit' it, too

They talking violence, that's nonsense, what these niggas 'bout ?

You the lookout, you ain't even wanna run up in the house

Let's take him out to eat, I put that Cracker Barrel to his mouth

Ya' mans a actor, you ain't know you got Will Ferrell in yo' house

Ayy, I like white girls, I got Lindsay and lil' Sarah in my house

I fuck both of 'em from the back, now guess, who hair I'm pulling out?

Put me in yo' robbin' lane, my nigga, this is not the route

We fifty deep with fifty hits, my nigga, you won't make it out

We glocked up at pop-ups

The feds trying, but a bitch can't stop us

The opps stuck, the opps fucked

We killed they homie, now them bitches out of luck

Rest in peace yo' nigga, 'cause I did it to 'em

I just killed a opp, rolled him up in a blunt and sent it to 'em

Bitch, I'm in my box like I was Captain Crunch or Lucky Charms

I just caught a opp, I bet he wish he had a firearm

Give it to a nigga, let off on his bitch, too

Wet the babysitter, I might let off on his kids, too

JB the initials, and the JB means, "Just breaking you"

You play me, I'ma kill you so that JB means, "Just breaking new s"

They fucked

Know what happened to you, stupid ass nigga

Trying walk up on me, dancin' ass nigga with a gun

Yeah

Uh, oh, hear this shit

Yeah, I heard this, hold on
Uh, clutchin' on yo' bitch, clutchin' on that .5
Clutch forever, bitch
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah