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Ay
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Juggin', bussin', watch me turn nothin' to somethin' (Yeah) When the trap house jumpin', don't try to jump in (Yeah) I don't need fake love, don't mean nothin' You gon' have to show me somethin', yeah You gon' have to show me somethin' (Yeah)

I'ma throw it all, no bluffin' (Yeah) She gon' back it up then dump it He ain't Blxst back in the function, ay Lightinin' that ass he corruptin' (Yeah) Yeah, been silent, since youngings (Yeah) Yeah, Westside, just still thuggin' Been down, never switched sides Be about yours, I'ma, hold up I said be about yours, I'ma be about mine Underground guy, but we finna go live You late, but you ride up on time (Yeah) That's great, but I put in my dimes So pass the rock to $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$ Nigga, we is way up out your league You just gotta face it, this is He I ain't gotta say they root for me Nigga, you know we

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I don't need fake love, don't mean nothin'
You gon' have to show me somethin', yeah
You gon' have to show me somethin' (Yeah)

Real or fake, yeah, that's what you call a snake
How you no good but you call the fake?
Not in my book, it was all a break
They overlook you then call you fake, yeah
I let 'em fall in place
Yes, I knew you was gon' fake it, nigga (Yeah)
That's what they all will say, I gotta ball today
Might hit the mall and give that shit all away
Started with pennies, I got it the harder way (Yeah)
Fuck what a blogger say, you know we saucy now
I can't get 'em off me, they wanna call me bae
I know you salty, wait, give 'em the salty face
You can get all the shade, yeah

Juggin' (Yeah), bussin', watch me turn nothin' to somethin' (Somethin', yeah)
When the trap house jumpin', don't try to jump in (No, no, yeah)
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