

Seven hundred thirty K, I tucked it for a rainy day  
Poured up all this drink and that shit still ain't take the pain away  
Can't relate to niggas who ain't thuggin', who ain't never hustled  
Made four hundred thousand in two weeks, ain't have to move a muscle  
in void, I built my report for the cruelest man  
Lord knows that I done did before what I'll do again  
Do we even have to mention how Jackson be rockin' out?  
You know I'm about everything that you niggas not about  
Niggas playin' possum, ain't no secret, love the sneaky gossip  
Bottomed out, red-bottom-steppin' in Bikini Bottom  
Didn't know how to start the Lamb', spot hot like some grease was poppin'  
Niggas having buffy issues, brodie having guinea problems  
'Fore we butter up the bread, let's bow our heads and pray for grace  
Turnt to China, raise the stakes, purple camo  
Merchandisin' in the hicks, in the 'jects with them country bangers  
Rolls-Royce on Ashantis, brand new Chanelis, no country grammar

I put that sea moss in my smoothies for the minerals  
Scars on my body tell a story and it's Biblical  
Prayin' new charges get acquitted or the minimum  
You say you hungry? Be at that table when the dinner done  
Divide the pie, I'm makin' plays while cookies in the oven still (Eeh)  
If you a macaroni, then your honey should be stuffin' pills (Eeh)  
It give me chills reminiscin' on how we used to do them drills  
Movin' krills, seen so many hopeless nights upon the hill (East side)  
My cousin Johnny gave me, how his brother bitch could ran it up  
Watched a fiend hit that white and knocked him out while standin' up  
Before I spinned, he hollared at me, said he need another piece  
While leanin' on this pecan Caddy, Häagen-Dazs vanilla seats  
On LS street with place, huddled up like in the game  
Push the rock and up the score, trailblazin' like my name was Dame  
Dash or Leonard? Either way, facts still remain the same  
It's hard to not get wet when you out there dancin' in the rain  
Badd