

Hook:

Things done change with the biggest moss  
Moz on time in my city dog  
They ain't f\*cking with me at all  
I'm getting' rich and die tryin' man fifties in the ..  
Kind of, kind of strange, everybody callin'  
Because I'm making chain and I don't know what to call it  
They say if you ain't I, here I'm ballin'  
But then he ain't just another white boy, Alec Baldwin.

Yeah, sayin' on the best out  
But he just blowin' money with the chest out  
But he ain't just another white boy, Alec Baldwin  
Sayin' on the best out  
If you ain't out here ballin'  
But he ain't just another white boy.

Now the money is just a concept  
So blowin it like it's imaginary mean this rather scary  
I went through like thirty racks in just a month  
I ain't tryin' to stunt, that's my boss job  
.. fifty cal we the blunts  
I come to eat 'em up, appetite for the after life  
Spend more money I'ma fall that's the sacrifice  
My apartment complex '  
So I got that coffin' cash money then bought me better life,  
I'm better writing, whole crew and enlightening  
You just old news I'm pro tools Myke Tyson  
What a bike license, many rappers they ain't shit to me  
Swear I don't need nothing they aim or their history  
Visually I'm most sacadelic, acquire ..  
All this rappers quite hellish, I think they jealous  
She is telling me relish in the fruits so your label  
But always share your fruits with your neighbor  
They hit on me 'cause..

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The guy ain't .. this rappers will only rappin' 'bout money  
But I ain't knocking omida, I guess we all just one hundred  
With hundreds you know I'm just playin' in my position  
They say I come to entertain with intuition

I'm inter for .. she ain't got to have a .. bottom  
But she got to have an onion booty with a hundred problems  
You know, overseat I got my 99  
Women always more complex than my define with  
Me, I had a homie go tell me, take over the city  
I told em what you mean,  
You say you know like 2 pot, I say give me two shots  
Plus the L, boy they ain't no biggie,  
I'm always skinny, friend ties I'm with my grands pot  
I leave you like I stand in the air pollin'  
Ain't no deny my criteria, I swear you jump a hundred  
Niggas taste in m city nobody hearin' yeah you little bitch

[Hook:]

Hundred degree, 50,000 flights  
I ain't sure of who he is, or white little wine  
The crooger slang I shift dears and my dog of plane  
And forget the more skin and pain without Chris Lane  
Y'all baby blue diamonds 'cause the baby cares  
Mack around and diamonds dancing I'm Mariah Carey  
The red buryin' I fly lowin' never .. my clare in  
So my first hundred grant on that Panamara  
.. for 20 dub kay, in Los Vegas  
I would take a nap but there's Los Vegas  
I'm movin' 50 pack like they Cary Collins  
I'm pushin' 30 racks like they ALEC Baldwin