I want a condo on the beach, a bitch who f*ck me when I sleep I'm sleepin' good, but I hear 'em when they creep So creep on up on me, gon' take a faith of leap I meant a leap of faith, I'm faded faithfully, aw, yeah They at me if it's safe to say to me (say to me) But that's because my haters make believe They believe that they gon' really make me leave (no way) On the contrary, I just up the speed

I'm a cash guy, you ain't got the money, I'm a bad guy
Digital my dash, smoke a blunt, get me mad high (mad high)
All these thoughts up in my head, I'm a mad man
I'm thinkin' 'bout killin' homie but I haven't

My hand up my shorty skirt and I'm blowin' purple
Some homies switched it up on me and that shit was hurtful
They roadblocks, but it's cool, I always jump the hurdles
My homie made a million dollars just from doin' circles
They ain't safe in my city, boy, it's safe to say
That I'm they favorite customer up at BOA
I can't tell you what the balance is but we okay
Just put the chips in the bag like Frito-Lay (chips!)

Just put the chips in the bag like Frito-Lay (chips!) Can't tell you what the balance is, dog, but we okay

I'm a cash guy, you ain't got the money, I'm a bad guy
Digital my dash, smoke a blunt, get me mad high
All these thoughts up in my head, I'm a mad man
I'm thinkin' 'bout killin' homie but I haven't (chips!)

Throwin' sixteen in the trunk, make the Chevy pop
Talkin' 'bout the shit that they gon' do to me, they better not
Got so many (chips!) horses in the car, it's like it's Camelot
Even in the wintertime, we make this bitch savanna hot
p*ssy better (chips!) do something with yo' life, don't be wastin' ti
me

I got off my ass, I can't wait for mine (chips!)

Gon' hustle, double up the second that you make yo' mind

And I'm gon' keep that nine on me until I'm eighty-nine (chips!)

Just put the chips in the bag like Frito-Lay (chips!) (Yeah, put the chips, motherf*cker, that's all I want) Can't tell you what the balance is, dog, but we okay

I'm a cash guy, you ain't got the money, I'm a bad guy
Digital my dash, smoke a blunt, get me mad high
All these thoughts up in my head, I'm a mad man
I'm thinkin' 'bout killin' homie but I haven't (chips!)