

Yeah, ayy, ayy

Just came back to the city 'cause I ain't been there in months
Need to roll the weed up 'cause I only smoke on blunts
We got so much kick to it, it feel just like a punt
We gon' get rich off this, I got a hunch
I'm smokin' on big blunts, I got the digital dash
When I say I'm in my bag, I mean the physical bag
I mean, you feelin' yourself 'bout a bitch that we done already
had
See now, we livin' the life that you want, so I guess I know wh
y you mad
But I've been down for so long that I gotta run up the tab
So if it ain't 'bout a dollar then it ain't gon' make no sense
I got ninety-nine problems but not one of them a bitch

Okay, I spend the first and then I flip the back end
Blacked out all my cars so I now I drive 'round like I'm Batman
Tattoos on my face like I'm a joker, I'm a man man
Call me broke, but y'all bros wasn't fuckin' with me back then
Y'all wasn't fuckin' with me back then
Now they see the crib inside the hills and see the Aston
Now they wanna steal my shine because the cameras flashin'
Never took a bet on me, so what you tryna cash in?

Bitch, I still remember
How they used to hate and now I can't be no pretender
Better bring your coat 'cause it's gon' be a cold December
I got too many hoes, I can't go on no dates, so Tinder
Bitch, I got too many flows, chop them up inside a blender
This Glock on me too heavy, I'ma need some new suspenders
If I ain't fuckin' with her no more, I wouldn't recommend her
You say you rich but you just lyin', kids should call you Simba
Don't know why you callin' me up, it's been so many months
I was goin' though some shit and you ain't check on me once
We so far from the days we went half on a blunt
Gut tellin' me you different, gotta follow my hunch

Okay, I spend the first and then I flip the back end
Blacked out all my cars so I now I drive 'round like I'm Batman
Tattoos on my face like I'm a joker, I'm a man man
Call me broke, but y'all bros wasn't fuckin' with me back then
Y'all wasn't fuckin' with me back then
Now they see the crib inside the hills and see the Aston
Now they wanna steal my shine because the cameras flashin'
Never took a bet on me, so what you tryna cash in?