And this beat from Cash, not from YouTube Yo

Half of the hood still hate me, crazy, half of the hood still vouchin' Way over a hundred thousand, nearly a milli', I'm not even countin' I'm hearin' the demons talk and walk, and brother, the bando's haunted Cut coke with Orlando Magic, that have the crackhead Atlanta Hawkin' Clockin', match my credit, my iPhone bellin', the bank cold callin' Nikesha just came back from Turkey surgeon, the back's still swollen Fans see me on the block, want pics, I'm still gonna stop on the block and take them

The spot too hot, it's bacon, so I moved out to a new location Been gamblin' all of my life outside, but I never been Vegas I'm a man of my own, I'm a man with pride, so I done it alone, no, I never d id favors, huh

I love the hood, but I need me a crib, no neighbors
I book me a flight for peace of mind when I feel spontaneous

We're dumpin' now, same time, it's simultaneous
Me and Wadz in the Brabus Jeep, it's spacious
I feel like Chromazz, I'm not surprised they hate us
They see the timepiece, they don't see the time it takes us

One by one, gotta step in the spot, 'cause it's hot and the neighbors nosy Bought the PS4 and the scented candle to make the bando homely Learned it the hard way only, I didn't hear what the wise man told me Stop doing a bad man ting online, log out your account and show me Can't invest in a wap, that's faulty, the reball ting just jammed on brodie Sayin' you miss me, baby, call me, maybe swallow your pride, and phone me You can't rush greatness, you gotta take your time, maintain it slowly As a pickney, I didn't watch Disney Channel, I couldn't watch Zack & Cody

If it weren't the UK, would've had an AK

If it was America, I would've had a Draco

In the Stone Age, would've had a spear

Seventeen-century, I would've had a claymore

Studio cut like the bando, trap was a little bit different a year ago

YG hit a lick with the afro, next day came outside with the cane rows

More time I don't have no type, but I wouldn't mind me a DreamDoll

I booked that flight one time, had the Lambo' waitin' at Heathrow

I lost some bredrins that I put trust in, I won't say details

But grown man get in their feelings, get too needy and move like females

Jason Derulo, I'm ridin' solo, I like me a two-door

I feel like Tyga, I had young money, the yay' that I had was too raw

Gave Jackson five, the light so high, made my man moonwalk

Plain Jane Rollie, I need me a new watch, diamond district, I might go New Y

ork

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