

# Boing Boing

## Cheat Codes

Z-E-R-O-S, that's right  
I pay way too much for my flights  
I pay way too much on my clothes  
I'm just too damn cool for these hoes  
Someone please just hand me my phone  
So I can get back into my zone  
Everyone just leave me alone  
I'm just way too lit for this

All I ever wanted was a handful of 100's  
All I ever needed was a girl who could see the  
Gold on my neck, boy, I ain't tryna flex  
But I'm shinin' so hard, even blind people see it  
Steppin' out the wagon, it's 200 thousand  
Bright red paint, got it lookin' like a dragon  
That's what you get from a hard day of trappin'  
I'm lit, man, it's all just flashin'

Don't that shit sound familiar?  
Lame-ass rhymes these rap dudes deliver  
Can't trust y'all, I stay live, familiar  
Knock down walls, nigga, break down the pillars  
Hands to the ceiling, uh  
Hands in the air  
Spread that wealth, throw them bands everywhere  
Material shittin' on royalty  
Suck this dick, baby, I'ma shoot gold in your hair

Turn errything up  
Turn errything up  
Turn errything up  
Turn errything  
Turn errything

Turn err'thing  
  
Welcome to the land of the greed  
Welcome to the home of the slave  
Run up in your house while you sleep  
What's the number to the muhfuckin' safe?  
Niggas goin' from the cradle to the grave  
You done fucked around and stumbled in the cave  
'Bout to go Django Unchained  
Girls do anything to get backstage

Turn err'thing up  
Money ain't everything, but Pops taught me how to stack green up  
Black [?] high school friends selling drugs out the same house where I grew up  
That's how you really give back to your community  
I don't settle for less than getting what I need  
I know people that's locked up for only using weed  
How did [?] get immunity, huh?

(Hahaha, I don't know why that's funny)

Everyday is Halloween, huh?

Michael Myers, Jamie Lee, huh?  
Freddie Kruger in your dreams, huh?  
Load up clips and make a scene, huh?  
They puttin' lies on the screen, black and gold everything  
We going crazy, we jump around like marines  
We rage against the machine, nigga, we the kings  
You ready?

Turn errything up  
Turn errything up  
Turn errything up  
Turn errything  
Turn errything

Turn err'thing  
Turn err'thing

Turn err'thing up  
Turn err'thing up