

Otto!
Aye man look God dammit (Let's get it!)
Aye man (Catchup)
You know I'm a, I'm a trend setter (Catchup)
This is what I do you know
Niggas take the shit I do
It could be anything God dammit (Beep, beep)
You know what I'm saying, take what I do
You know what I'm saying, they put it in themselves
And they run with it, God dammit (Sosa)
You know? Ok so look (Bang, bang)
Like a stunt gun you know? (Bang)
When they see the serial number right (Sosa Baby, GBE Baby)
And they come back to a nigga
That be me you know (Bang)

I started in the basement, now I'm in a mansion
I took Ben Franklin, and held him for ransom
I lived with my granny, now I got 10 bedrooms
I rolled in a putt putt, now my car got so much leg room
I turned nothing into something, I am a MacGyver
And the way I do this shit, I am not a tryer
You say you got that wockhardt, I might be your buyer
Nigga think he going crazy, I might be your driver

You try shit, I buy shit
Get the blicky, It's lightning
No 30, It's Mike Vic
That's 52 shots in this hundred
Cause if you fill it up it cannot breath
This cash in my pocket cannot leave
Get seasoned and fall just like leaves
Girl your nigga wanna ball just like me!

My whole fucking body numb, larocaine
I'm a motherfucking boss, you're a lame
How I ball through these niggas, you're a lame
Knock your neck down your chest, now you're a chain

I started in the basement, now I'm in a mansion
I took Ben Franklin, and held him for ransom
I lived with my granny, now I got 10 bedrooms
I rolled In a putt putt, now my car got so much leg room
I turned nothing into something, I am a MacGyver
And the way I do this shit, I am not a tryer
You say you got that wockhardt, I might be your buyer
Nigga think he going crazy, I might be your driver