

Sosa since you got this money, you disappear  
That how you feel  
In the muthafucking hood, its ain't how you steal its how you kill  
Now I'm rich bitch, its ain't how you feel its how you live  
And I'm on some big shit, It ain't what you was its how you is  
When I come have your 3D Glasses in, and have your ears  
Before my son grow older, ima tell ya hide ya kids  
I smoke doja, you smoke foja light it up and now your dizzy  
Hit Obama, told him ima pick him up and he said really?

On some street shit, come and get you in a Hemi  
On some rich shit, pick you up in a Bentley  
I'm riding stock paint, and my shit still look like candy  
All these tools on me, man I look like Handy Manny  
Nigga I'm an astronaut, Nigga you's a sandy  
You ain't never jump out the water, you use to swimming  
That mean you never jumped out the porch, no types of sports  
I got my own shit, I don't need no type of source  
Me and guap, we be kicking it in all types of source  
Hit the louie store, and I buy all types of shorts  
Don't let me in the NBA, we knock it off the shore  
But meet my muthafucking pistol, knock you off the court

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On some country shit, I pick you up in a dump  
Police in my trunk, what the fuck they trying for  
When they pull me over, they say I smell like a pound  
I say I'm always going up, I'm never Gloing down  
Twitter this, Twitter that, I'm going Slim Dunk  
Pull up on ya block, whats in my gun make ya run  
This balling shit be fun, but shooting pistols funner  
I get the money later, I got shooting pistols hunger  
And when I'm done sparking, roll up and I forgot  
Sosa you can't have this snub in the club, I ain't retard  
I do everything without giving fucks, I'm not [?]  
Sosa what the goals you want in life? I, want the money  
Sosa what type of weed you smoke?, I want the onions  
Sosa what type of chips you like?, I want the funyuns

Came with my came, and came when  
Don't try it

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