They mad at me Check got Os, diamonds in my chain (they mad at me) Good got Jordan's, the sun in my Range (they mad at me) Pass by don't speak to the hatas (they mad at me) House got marble floors and escalators (they mad at me) Stay G'd up sharp as a razor (they mad at me) Guess they ain't neva seen a playa (they mad at me) My girl in Luis that and Fendi this (they mad at me) Ain't my fault, smooth Can't even ride down the street without somebody screamin The woman love me and even the fellas be teamin But see I hate male groupies, so jus steop the hell off Look but don't touch as I bail off, handle, wheel, and the clutch I love what I'm doin ?? Support me and stop the hate If I gave you 50 Gs to shut up you'd be straight Sike, It won't happen Look hurr I ain't jus rappin I make it happen, like a captain, 2nd to none, I'm draftin Holdin my own, I'm grown and do what I choose to Ya like the blueberry Bentley Though I ain't hurr to amuse you I got a safe in a place you will prolly never find it Bein mad at me like bein mad at the game I designed it [Chorus] Ay, look at the rims on that car (tire screech) Uh, dubs rub the cizzurb Got the drink and izzerb Floatin thought the city, man I gottz leave the subizzurb Man, with the tvs and the wood expand, front to back Plus and that flat flask black max, in the trunk you pump Never take what I earn Jus made a million plus, we got money to burn Catch me in the quarter ?? Wit the triple arm Hoppin out G'd up, dangling my DTP charm Gotta get in and I'm wit it, it's a must I talk it, you see that gold If you want it, it's a must You walk it Baby blue Benz, old school, 74 hoe next to the blue and grey Rolls wit the b lue and grey doles Yea [Chorus] Yo, national bridge I'm headin to Uh, O'Fallon mark the spot On Sunday Buck be heated Cuz we peep 2s that'll make you need to live or treat it I hustle wit the raps like ounces of crack Weigh it to my playa, sharp fools play it up Never let a freak stroll, keep hoes on hold Jus to talk to me, exciting like the Rams Superbowl

And I put that on goals if I don't blow now I'ma repo this whole industry an

d its gon go down
W'sup wit it
See me glow in the dark
Catch me in the Northwest plaza buyin up the large
I paid my dues, don't get mad, jus let me ball
When they see lil Howard they gon be like naaaawww

[Chorus]