

Before I step up out the door I pray that God be with me
But if he not I'll take a different route that nine stay with me

Gallardo lambo in a drop top speeding
Chameleon Gucci lavender my ride look pretty
Blood bro and passenger that's a close by semi
I sit back I relax and get some throat by demi
I can turn psycho if a trunk trip with me
Bitch I feel like Michael went to Jackson from pennies

Hench Mafia family is tight and were not friendly
Can count on both hands the whole clan bitch its not many
Niggas wondering and talkin' about how I'm still winnin'
Yes bitch, get off my dick, you niggas ride too many
I put my dick in her face, she say, "Now that's too much"
Put it in anyway, this is how you shut hoes up
Rest in peace Pimp C, real niggas hold your cups up
Heard you can die from Promethazine, but I still pour up
And niggas say they gon' get me, I guess there's still no luck
And a dick tucked, XD and I can't wait until I bust

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