?)

```
Yeah
Alchemist
Brr
You know?
Smokin' this motherfuckin' gas, nigga (Smokin')
On a PJ, nigga
Dumpin' ashes in the coupe , nigga
Hahahaha
Look, uh
Bust down on my bitch, I blew forty on it (I blew a lil' bag)
I'm the don, copped the Dawn, threw the Forgi' on it (Cap)
Shots with me and he got two forties on him (That's my brother)
Shootin' like it's the game winner, Robert Horry on 'em, uh
Dolo everywhere, wearin' every necklace (Uh huh)
Draco on the seat, bitch, I'm well protected (I got it)
You wonder where I'm gettin' money, I ain't sell a record (I ain't sell noth
in')
I tell 'em I was simply playin' chess instead of checkers, uh (I'm hustlin',
nigga)
Blue hundreds in a brown paper bag (Cap)
Ridin' through the city in my new paper tag (Vroom)
I take the half and make you take the bag (Uh huh)
I made a bag, threw baguettes on my wrist, look like the bracelet glass (Tal
k to 'em)
Half a brick on the table, I know it ain't gon' last
So much fishscale, this shit lookin' like a plate of bass (Hahahaha)
I told the bros to wear your gloves and cover your face with masks (For what
?)
Not for COVID-19, 'cause you got H to bag (Ha)
Them niggas hate, but it don't make us mad (Not at all)
I'm sittin' courtside watchin' the Lakers play the Mavs (Bron, what up?)
I ain't doin' no verses, homie, we can't collab (Uh-uh)
Every pole got a beam, we playin' laser tag (Brr)
Real shit, foreign assets and I ain't even in my bag yet (Cap)
Look, we been gettin' money before the rap checks (Been gettin' money, nigga
Hit the Backwood twice, this a gas check
Never needed nothin' from a bitch but her address (Ha)
Yes, 'cause she wanna fuck a rich nigga (Yeah, hahahaha, yeah)
Your bitch wanna fuck a rich nigga
That's my bitch now, nigga (Yeah)
I'll hold onto the gun
Why should he hold onto the gun?
'Cause I already got it, motherfucker
Yeah, uh
Brr, look
Doat Street and May Block, that's where you niggas know me from (May Block,
Don't wanna sell my man mama no work, I still sold her some
Might as well get it from me, she just gon' go spend her dough with someone
I'm 2Pac in Juice, why this nigga gotta hold a gun? (Why he gotta hold a gun
```

```
'Cause I already got it (I got it)
I already got it ('Cause I already got it, motherfucker, yeah)
I already got it (I got it)
I already got it (I already got it, look, look)
We was shippin' packs, rap is my new hobby
My shooter blew his bag, now he lurkin' for a new hobby (He lurkin')
Shootouts broad day, right in the W lobby (Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boo
m, boom, boom, boom, boom)
I seen it on the news, I said, "That was my dude, probably" (That's my dude)
Bitch, I'm the new Gotti, pull up, black and blue Bugatti (Vroom)
I levelled up my bitch, I paid for that new body (I bought new titties)
Got her titties did, in my city, I really did it big
Silly kids, he really spit about the shit he really did
The shit he really lived, I don't think they understand how ill he is
I'm really JAY-Z, nigga, I'm really BIG (Talk to 'em)
I see their lists and I personally get offended (Huh)
'Cause every single verse is a verse of the year contender (Woo)
Guess it's 'cause I only rap 'bout the work I put in the blender (Huh)
And I don't like workin' with these niggas
And I never do they interviews, so that's why I purposefully don't get menti
oned (Politics)
But they know I'm certainly rappin' circles 'round these niggas (These nigga
s can't fuck with me)
You don't know me, where you know me from?
My lil' man gon' catch the body free, that nigga owe me one (Boom, boom, boo
m, boom, boom)
Don't make us run up on you, dome shot, that's a hole in one (Brr)
I'm 2Pac in Juice, why that nigga gotta hold a gun? (Why he gotta hold a gun
'Cause I already got it (I got it)
I already got it (I already got it, look)
I said I already got it (I got it)
Nigga, I already got it ('Cause I already got it, motherfucker, look, look)
I ain't gotta go get that
I already got it, pussy
Keep thinkin' I'm playin' with you niggas
Uh
```