

Yeah

See these niggas over there startin' some shit  
'Bout to go take all that shit

Give it up, hm  
I see you flexing over here  
I make you niggas give it up, hm, yeah  
I ain't askin' no more  
I make you niggas give it up, hm  
You got your rings and your jewels on  
I make you niggas give it up, hm  
You rap niggas want war?

Uh, look, I really live it, I really did it  
Keep a pole by me, fuck everybody, I'm really with it  
I'm really killing shit, I don't think that they really get it  
Just look at all of the features I did, I really shifted  
I used to go to Atlanta to get the midgets  
Now a nigga '23 G-Wagon AMG kitted  
Pain in all of my lyrics so people really gon' feel it  
At any minute, might Jimmy Fallon or Jimmy Kimm' it (Talk to these niggas, k  
ing)  
Yeah, this that "go rob a rapper" shit (Uh-huh)  
Take his chain and watch and sell him back and shit  
That's what he get for not patching in  
I got a drug lord's IQ and a jacker's acumen (Woo)  
Yeah, shoutout my niggas in Sacramento'  
I pick 'em out and bro gon' ship it and package it  
Yeah, come to my city, don't be lacking then  
With all them jewels on, the lil' bros gon' wanna have that shit, for real

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Nah these niggas ain't hearing me  
I don't think they heard of me yet  
Since you niggas addicts, I'ma put the Perc to your set  
I played the cards I was dealt, I had to work on my set  
Dropped the hardest shit out nigga, now we tall as the Knicks  
I know it's boiling your flesh to see a nigga shine  
Put my heart in this, I don't wanna hear your lies  
Told myself that I was a asset, no more doing cap shit  
Stuff a hundred blues under my mattress  
Give it up, by the way, I ain't askin'  
Already got the drop, ain't no need for the address, nigga  
Pay attention when you walkin' on this side  
Don't give a fuck about ya chain 'cause we take ya' shine  
So make the wrong move, you getting left  
You know it's DrumWork nigga you know what's next, hm  
(That stunting nigga over there? You already know)

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