

Yeah, yeah  
Niggas can't fuck with me, nigga (Brr)  
You know, niggas in rare form  
Gettin' real money, real bags, nigga  
Real killer shit, nigga

Uh, gun in my jeans, eleven-hun' for those pants  
But I ain't changin' my clothes, 'til I'm done with those O's (Haha)  
I done ran up a stupid bag, right under your nose (Haha)  
Need another truck for the summer, I wanna go Rolls  
My nigga from Memphis got real cheddars (Real bags)  
That nigga Eight in Tennessee will love us  
They say I'm one of the best, but I still don't get real credit (Ha)  
Hope them niggas added more layers to their lil' verses (Boom)  
If it's somethin', we'll address it, hope you gettin' the message  
It's a big difference between the Big Pun's and Lil X's (Haha)  
Yeah, big run leave real messes (Brr)  
Ladies seen his brain splattered, it made her throw up her breakfast  
We killers, but gettin' this money my real preference  
Remember scrapin' the bowl, tryin' to get the lil' extras (Whip up)  
We gon' slide, we gon' spin (Ha)  
Motherfucker, we gon' score (Brr), we gon' win (Boom, boom)  
DrumWork, bitch (Boom, boom, boom, boom)

Ah, these niggas got to read the room, man, haha  
Ayo, Don, Machine  
Let's give 'em that chaos

Climbin' this ladder of success (Yes)  
While people are tryin' to swipe at your heels  
And shake the base of the ladder, I'm just embracin' the data (Yeah)  
Downloadin' every critique, whisper, hatin', all chatter  
These words for you backstabbers'll chip the blades of your daggers  
Yeah, the vivid rage of a pastor  
Retire a school book and they'll lift this page in the rafters  
When will a slave get to dig a grave for his master?  
Go, father, when you inherit the wicked ways of a bastard (Woo)  
Play ball with the devil and gently you'll cross over (Yeah)  
Soon as I found war (Uh-huh), they sent me a lost soldier (Damn)  
My thoughts sayin' (What?), why be friendly? The lord knows you  
Not a scam (Nah), every time that I envy, it's for closure  
Damn (Damn), what a floor to have  
One of my attributes, I ignore the past  
But when I was hungry, I hit your door and dash  
Stompin' is hell, so we gon' finish this (Yeah)  
Everythin' I do, I do it past the point of limitless