

I told you it was gettin spooky grim
Look at these niggas like who is them?
Yeah, bodies left, when I'm through with them
I'm in the booth, spewing phlegm
This shit is cinematic you should film
Uh, told my shooter tonight we movin in
I shoot the 10 gauge niggas'll loose a limb
Uh, bottle of Spade lobster fried rice
If this the source era? GOAT would've got 5 mics
I'm just recitin my life when I write
You can't afford a feature, it's a high price
They shot my nigga in the thigh twice
He died right on the spot
The bullet hit an artery, I cried nights
Told his brother we gon' ride, that's on my life
50 rounds loaded in my pipe for the fire fight
Misplaced checks all over my Nike's
I rhyme nice, google it nigga go check my highlights

I ain't nuttin like these niggas, and they nuttin like me
See their face when they lookin from the side line
I'm everything that you wanna be
In your projects with all my jewels on
My shooter got it on him if you move wrong
Wig shot left his roof gone
Wig shot left his roof gone

You already know how I move bro
Machine write that mafia shit, Mario Puzo
Told lil bro if he move let off the uzo
Put his shit back on his stomach you dumpin too low
I'm too blunted, count blue hundreds you know the usual
Bitches in London love like I was Jason Derulo
You pop shit then apologized you still food though
Just cause you paid me for a feature we ain't cool bro
It was all business, you ain't squad, you ain't GxFR nigga
I stood on that corner long winters
Hot pockets and chips
Shit, my pocket rocket was a Glock and two clips
Now it's a hundred thousand just to hop in a whip
Shoppin at Fifth with a provocative bitch
The kicks that I'm rockin from Kitch
They say this flow that I got is a gift
That's why I gotta be at the top of the list
When they speak of the best, cause what I'm jottin is sick
This shit that I'm jottin has gotten me rich
Shot on my head and lived that some Impossible shit
We stood on the block and we made chips
Niggas got out of pocket then we sprayed sticks
Pushed the white Wraith, when they see me they flip
Huh, paint the top red like D-Wade lips, motherfuckas

I ain't nuttin like these niggas, and they nuttin like me
See their face when they lookin from the side line
I'm everything that you wanna be
In your projects with all my jewels on
My shooter got it on him if you move wrong

Wig shot left his roof gone
Wig shot left his roof gone