

Aye, turn that shit up kiwi  
Yeah, turn the headphones up  
Alright

Look  
Ba-Back in this bitch  
Sipping my Actavis script  
Mixing and mastering hits  
Back in the lab cause I'm passionate  
Actually making shit happen  
Ya'll blabbering lips  
Tell 'em quit calling my phone  
Only at peace when I'm up in my zone  
Feast upon beats I got beasts in my flesh  
Let 'em unleash when I piece out my songs  
Ripping the mic, flipping my tongue  
Sippin' a sprite, ripping a bone  
All of my life I been dreaming of this  
Now I'm living my dream and I'm up in my zone  
Built up an attitude on the way up  
Feeling no gratitude don't give a fuck  
Don't give a fuck about nothing you're saying  
Cause I'm elevated and ya'll niggas stuck

Yuh, bitch  
I'm the type of nigga to expand your mind with just one sentence  
Convertible like a pool  
My nigga drop the top we just jump in it  
Finish line, I'm gone hit it  
Can't finish grinding got no limits  
Can't mess with time that clock ticking  
When money talks we should all listen  
Mother fuckers they know I can flow like this  
Blowing o's in the sky you don't smoke like this  
Kill 32 tracks, like they on death row  
I'ma shoot for the top, don't step in my scope  
And fuck going broke  
"Woah!" all I hear every time I step through the door  
Oh, no  
Niggas repping Houston they ain't even heard of  
Big Hawk, Pimp C, Flip, or Moe  
Hustler, hustler  
I'll puzzle ya, puzzle ya  
Fuck a pizza the pizza  
I'll punk the whole pizzeria  
They ain't rocking my boat  
But Rest in Peace to Aleah  
They say life is a movie, I see you hoes in the sequel  
Damn