Yeah
Turn me up a little bit
See what it do
Yeah, yeah

Riding in my car alone
Conversation with my big homies who dead and gone
Tell 'em what I been trippin' on
Should I press the situation or leave shit alone?
They tell me if I'm right or wrong
Niggas be scared to keep it real just 'cause my money long
Every link in my chain strong
Keep it all the way one hundred or just carry on

Uh, plotting on murdering these motherfuckers 'for they get us
Decepticon [?], I was the first one with it
Quit driving my Rolls Royce 'cause all my bitches kept cryin' in 'em
From a remote I drop the top and start my car
They thought somebody was sittin' in it, I got that rooftop vision
Truth in my lyrics, can't move like them other niggas
I swear it's like they in a fuckin' copy-cat competition
Natural habitat [?] smoking 'round the killers
They respect how much I be chillin', so don't come 'round her trippin'
They gon' for sure make sure I continue my jet livin'
You receive a text, found out one of your mans was missin'
Back to the paper, I'm more comfortable
I just rolled up a few, I got a selection of some bad bitches falling throug h
(I didn't invite you, I didn't invite you)
Nigga

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Every link in my chain strong
Just keep it all the way one hundred or just carry on, yeah

Eastside

Keep the E in it, Chevy's on switches baby
We smoking weed in it, don't post it in your pictures
If you can keep a secret, we can always kick it
Tell you rule number one, don't talk about me 'round your nigga
That [?] suspicious
We hittin' swithces on Chef Highway dippin'
Loose lips sink ships and my Chevy ain't sink
Niggas be scared to keep it real just 'cause my money long
Tell me if I'm right or wrong
Keep it all the way one hundred or just carry on, yeah
Every link in my chain strong