

Yeah
(Cash Fargo)
Yeah, yeah
Nigga, keep the E in it (What's up, D Dot?)
Chevys on switches
Yeah, we smoking weed in it
No, don't post me in your pictures, ho
Uh

Bobby Axelrod
Was my rise to power ill-gotten or was this an act of God?
Game time a breeze for me 'cause I train through the week, fool, and I pract
ice hard
Now who the fuck is y'all?
Think all I talk is cars
Nah, bitch, that's all you saw
Million dollar worth and that's just two coupes on my lawn
Multiplied by two, my double R's
So that's like four in all
Don't let me lose you, dog

She going through withdrawals because I don't accept her calls
She tried to throw it at me, had to reject them drawers
But I did accept them jaws
Scratched off, continued to flex and floss
All pro, we play varsity ball
But we high-
high, they'd have to scrape us off the ground if we was to ever fall

Bobby Axelrod
Was my rise to power ill-gotten? Was this an act of God?
Who the fuck is y'all?
Think all I talk is cars
Nah, bitch, that's all you saw
Million dollars worth, that's just two coupes on the lawn
Multiplied by two, my double R's
Baby girl, that's four in all
Don't let me lose you, dog

Keep the E in it
Chevys on switches
Smoking weed in it
Don't post me in your pictures
If you can keep a secret, we can always kick it
Rule number one, don't talk about me 'round that nigga
Was this an act of God?
That'll have him all suspicious
Who the fuck is y'all?
Think all I talk is cars
Nigga, keep the E in it
Chevys on switches
Yeah, we smoking weed in it
No, don't post me in your pictures, ho