

Keep the E in it, Chevies on switches  
Smoking weed in it

It look like a shark but it's a car  
I'm more like a mafia boss than I'm like a star  
I don't sip lean, I double cup but I smoke green in my double R  
You see, my roof thank your lucky stars  
This year I laid a hundred thousand bars  
Not for them, it was all for y'all  
My homeboys, my homegirls, my real dogs  
Yeah

Let's come up and swear to never let each other fall off  
(Hear me out  
Yeah, swear to God)

And I still never seen the pyramids up close (Nope)  
So much more to do, so much room to grow  
If you're rhyming is timeless then you're never too old  
So I been thinking of letting this shit go

Dreaming retirement, buying a boat  
Learning photography somewhere off the coast  
A million miles away from reduced lunch and sloppy joes  
Shoebox full of stolen GI Joes  
My homie gave me my first starter jacket  
It came with a bullet hole  
That was love though

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It look like a shark but it's a car  
I'm more like a mafia boss than I'm like a star  
I don't sip lean, I double cup but I smoke green in that double  
R  
You seen my roof, bitch, you can thank your lucky stars  
I wrote a hundred thousand bars this year  
Not for them, it was all for y'all  
My homeboys, my homegirls, my real dogs  
Let's come up and swear to never let each other fall off