

Keep the E in it, Chevys on switches  
Smoking weed in it  
Eastside all mine  
Bobby this seems bad

It's crazy how  
Niggas get live when there's ladies 'round  
Empty wagons, ain't putting no paper down  
Rule one, joint cooked up 80s style  
Slim in the cut, I filet 'em  
No debating  
I be on this track skating  
If you don't acknowledge that then you hating  
Or you dead slick  
Walking in these ice creams  
[?] pieces  
I don't buy 'em [?], I wear my sneakers  
[?] and creased the  
A player had 'em on, so the value increases  
Hide behind gates, cause I hang with a taper  
Welcome to the Jet Life [?]  
Top shelf, cooking good supper plates  
Its Good Friday every day where I stay

Stuck in this life forever  
The more things change the more they stay the same  
And they still look up to the planes  
Jet Life on the plates, diamonds spinning in my chain  
Swear I'm colder then I've ever been  
Stuck in this life forever  
The more things change the more they stay the same  
And they still look up to the planes  
Jet Life on the plates, diamonds spinning in my chain  
Swear I'm colder then I've ever been, nigga