Keep the E in it Chevys on switches we smoking weed in it Don't post me in your pictures

(La Musica de Harry Fraud)

Niggas hear beats like this and don't know what to do I hear these and 15 mins later I'm in the booth I put the pen to the pad like I'm striking a match Rip thru something light to show these niggas the path If your heart pure baby girl I'm all yours My colleagues wager Mercedes keys on the golf course If you dream it you can achieve it Half a million dollar cars I smoke hella weed in Jet Life is a brand you can believe in Trust fall triple flip jackknife off the deep end Chrome wheels dice on my file still It's the details this car shit my passion Slow antique classics to new fast ones Records keep streaming so I keep grabbing them Off of the lot like the tea kettle off the stove top Too hot in the ice cold drop on my apple watch Monitoring my stocks Those haters only get a chance to win if you stop Cuban link bracelet, Louis Vitton trainers, and Kerry Kittles s

ocks
My white T-shirt fresh like donuts 6 am from the bakery
90 IROC-Z skating on them Dayton rims
New Orleans inspired I get high and I write it

You listen in with your patnas packing your pockets looking for your lighter

One of em got it Spitta spitting about it

Couple of bitches exotic

I'm in the crib but I'm hiding peering down at you landlubbers thru Gucci binoculars Spotted em

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