They're tryin' to run off with my drip
I'm tryin' to send a couple pounds to my bitch, now
I try to play Mr. Nice Guy
But fuck my other plug, I'm hoppin' the fence
I got my weight up
I'm menace bitch, I'm doing push ups like Fifty
I got on a bandana like 2Pac
And going going back to Cali like Biggie, huh

I've got them bows for the low Pull up and shove like a stove Stand on his hill, that's a forty And when that bitch up it's gonna blow My lil bitch do my Glock and my nine My lil bitch don't be talkin' to lames I be like B give me a head My bitch put her box on my name My bitch gonna give me another Matter fact, get two more bring my brother And we in a house on the hill I'm tryin' to save up get another one We 'bout whatever you know that The pack ain't [?] no throwback Fuck all that talkin' for, show that I'm in this bitch bopin' like Kodak Check my Rolie make 'em dizzy Bitches on me, pretty Ricky Take your hoe and bring her with me She suck my dick, she left a hicky I'm bopin', sprintin' like Diddy My feet don't touch the ground I'm floatin' I'm the type to hurt your feelin's Take your bitch and bust her open

They're tryin' to run off with my drip
I'm tryin' to send a couple pounds to my bitch, now
I try to play Mr. Nice Guy
But fuck my other plug, I'm hoppin' the fence
I got my weight up
I'm menace bitch, I'm doing push ups like Fifty
I got on a bandana like 2Pac
And going going back to Cali like Biggie, huh