(A-A-Ah)If I knew you, I would send you to the store Pulled up in a Porsche, playing Kenny Lattimore It's The Matador of Metaphor, Jerome like the letter four But trying to sell that, stepped on Macklemore (Macklemore, macklemore) Jesus Shuttlesworth with butterworth Used to call me Mr. Get What Your Money Worth (Your money worth, your money worth) She suck it in like potbelly Ain't really got a ass, but she top-heavy (Top-heavy) In a Chevy looking like somebody told me something Talking to your big homies like they owe me something I ain't got time bitch, I'm Rollie hunting (Time bitch, time bitch) Had the big head, spinning small face hunnids (Hunnids, hunnids) Hoes treat me like wormholes Mouth like I pre-ordered it, I download (I download, I download) Clown knows that brown nose If you ain't getting money, what the fuck is you around for? (Around for?) I used to sell a bit (Sell a bit) But I don't fuck around no more, I'm celibate Had me trapped in that cell a bit Locked up with some pimps, told me "Sell a bitch" (Mmm) I used to sell a bit (Sell a bit) But I don't fuck around no more, I'm celibate Had me trapped in that cell a bit Locked up with some pimps, told me "Sell a bitch" (Oh) Neglected with them sentences, fighting for better bars like reforms in pris Keep on the mission, higher than tuition Intuition tellin' me you're fuckin' with me, you're wishin' (You're fuckin' with me, you're fuckin' with me) Out of place, like carpet in the kitchen I'm in something, ain't got no ignition (No ignition, no ignition) Get attention like two hoes kissin' (Two hoes kissin', two hoes kissin') Wit' their lips poked out like "Whatcha talkin' bout Willis?" (Oh) No ill feelings, eight ball look like Krillin (Krillin, krillin) Feelin' down for the killing if you play me for my shillings It's a tree in different ways, I can shorten your days (Different ways, diff erent ways) Fly shit you never found like airports in the maze Long way up but a short trip down (Long way up, long way up) I'ma let you get your turn, but not right now It's a long way up and a short trip down I'ma let you get your turn, but not right now (Not right now, not right now) I used to sell a bit (Sell a bit) But I don't fuck around no more, I'm celibate Had me trapped in that cell a bit Locked up with some pimps, told me "Sell a bitch" (Mmm) I used to sell a bit (Sell a bit) But I don't fuck around no more, I'm celibate Had me trapped in that cell a bit

Locked up with some pimps, told me "Sell a bitch" (Oh)

Uhh, you used the stellar shit It's a difference from the truth and how they telling it There's some zygote for high, but I could sell a bit If you spook, and neither God know where the cell is Sometimes you settle with the price to build the etiquette I got a better grip on life, my peoples delicate I went through deserts when the ice to find the messages I had to pull a blessing out the sky at my emptiest Why all his blessings in disguise keep finessing him? I hope the lessons thick I'm giving pressure to them guys, niggas gelatin I keep the premises alive And believe the sentences I scribe Niggas feed this shit We gon' need to check these niggas lines, niggas sentiments When we talking Benji's and the vibe Feeling separate, I got something heavy on my mind Where the dreadies sit, how did niggas left me out to dry Feeling envious, cause I tried to pressure through the slime Now my belly big, lost a couple grudges to the grime I could never quit, I just be adventurous in $\ensuremath{\mathsf{mind}}$ Need the pennies quick, niggas still invested in the bribe and the friendlin ess

Only when the question me was God and the federate
I be saying less like I forgot, fuck your regiment
I won't take a rest, so niggas pop this, there's no resemblance
Cause niggas play pretend from different sides

I used to sell a bit
But I don't fuck around no more, I'm celibate
Had me trapped in that cell a bit
Locked up with some pimps, told me "Sell a bitch"