

I feel like El Chapo I'm a wanted man for 40 grand
Run up in your spot like this my only chance
Let the fire blam at your friend sneakers
Watch your homie dance
Just understand you gotta pay to see this shit like Onlyfans
Before the iPhone it was a Sony Cam
Still watch the Sopranos I'm a Tony Fan
Grown men want you to hold they hand
You can't take your bro to the water can't make him drink
Confront him with a problem to solve but can't make him think
If you stare to long at this Carti it'll make you blink
100 pounds in auntie kitchen like we trying to break the sink
Ain't nobody gonna tell you how to get rich I think of Chinx
Still got the chef on repeat I'm only built for cuban links
Chinese stamp on the package red dragon
Not trying to get caught up in indictments have feds bragging
How they bagged him
How they sent me up north and somebody stabbed him
Rather hop out of Benz wagons with a 100 ms laughing
Pablo

I slaughtered this before I started it
These mumbles rappers earlin at the thought of it
I'm Spartacus
Product flipped
Straight out the west we took a lato trip
An caught a lick
This white Moncleezy look like I bought a brick
Heart on my sleeve I walk around like it's a Cuban on me
Separate the paper by color look like we doing laundry
Shooter army in the trenches and we move in calmly
Out in Canada them bitches love me like I'm cool with Aubry
Me and Loopy in the A w a Drake
Keep a razor with me because I grew up scraping the plate
We was eating off the extras
Lunch dinner and breakfast
They caught Your homey in the club an he tried to sprint for the exit
Henny in a paper cup it's bleeding through
Them yellow Perkys creep too
Resemblance to Pikachu
Counting money guess this what the root of evil do
From CMB
The shit that I achieved is inconceivable
Blanco