I got trees in a Jar 23's on a car You can bleed if I star we on the boulevard Got straps simple as dat hand on the trigger Need 30 mo' Oh's to add to these figures See my necks so heavy gotta shine up the Chevy See ya betta stay wit it or ya gon' get wet Stay in the fresh shit new fly kicks Hundred thousand dolla whip nigga dose dat trip Get cha walk on, throw up ya set Yea get it how you livin' nigga rep musik Diamonds on my neck diamonds on my wrists Just a lil' somethin' playa yeea money ain't shit You know the clubs so packed, girls so stacked Me and my niggas smokin' chronic in the back Got ass so fat, I like it like that When she get up all on it I'll beat it from the back

On some real shit
I gotta be the best
I gotta stay fresh
I represent the West
On some real shit
I'm all about the cash
A bitch wit some ass and some drink in my glass
On some real shit
We don't play no games
If you talk slick ya betta be prepared to bang
On some real shit
I got mo' bounce than an ounce
I'll do it to you bad for a large amount

It had to be a dope chain Started wit the dope game All about the cocaine Tired of bein' poor man Cracks in a niggas roof Buckets just to catch the rain Sellin' crack on the roof buckin' just to get a name Now I'm crack in a roof open up the Bentley brains No flaws in the stones, iced out urthang Three colors on a wrist, watch cost another fifty So So Def D-P-G fuckin' on some real shit West coast got the best smoke Miami hoes well known for the best throat Miami well known for the best dope Hit the cell phone now for the best quotes (quotes) You see the pretty paint, you see I'm sittin high I got a boat mo' the fuck doin' 55 (on some real shit) Don't let this 4 pound bang ya This Rick Ross and them Dogg Pound Gangstas

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I eat Now and Later, poly seeds, love to smoke a lot of weed Khaki shorts, white tees, all blue wilda C's Gotta be the best in everything that I do
I'm a real motherfucka (JD-How to fuckin' stay true)
I stay away from the suckas mark cowards and bustas
See I'll put it on yo ass do it like no otha
On some real shit feel this, Check how I rep dis
See them niggaz C Walkin or dat A-Town steppin'
I'm so so def so so pathetic
They see a nigga ballin' and they wonder how I get it
I gotta keep a weapon, for dis typa profession
Nig incarcerate if you slippin' yup anyone can get it
On the turn fo' payed like the boss that I work for
Fatty Maserati and Ferrari and the Lambo', strapped like Rambo
Clip after clip, yea I love the set trip and love the sured up shit, but

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