

Tryna get to the gold tryna get to the cash
Im just tryna make it flip im just tryna make it last
Ain't got no time for none of that muthafuckin static
I don't pay no mind to none of these bitch ass rappers
Gots to keep my fuckin mind on the mission
I been pimpin never slippin
If you was in my position you would live the fuckin same
I been gettin it since the tenth grade
Doin what I gotta tryna hustle to get the rent paid
Crazy with this shit since a jit mane
Please don't hit my phone im all alone makin hits mane
All alone but all these bitches on my dick mane
Yung Death Reapermane
Put you in yo fuckin grave

Oh shit whats the script?
I'm about to run a fade
Pussies talkin shit but I'm about to let my weapon swang
Full clip load it quick ima let the trigger bang
They dont know shit I know they don't really feel the pain