I don't ask no questions I just handle business I don't ask no favors I don't ask for niggas Who the fuck asked you niggas? Look, I don't run from no one Pass me my drink, I'm on one Real killers moving in silence, Ask Oba, Ask Oba that's over Acts over All of these niggas be goofy ras Tell'em known everything moving I was in lost and I was feeling real groovy Shoutout my boy Trae he put on for Houston I say, "who want it with me?" Pull up with Benz, got them drummers with me Ready for war like, who coming with me? Now goons who feel like what's the point in living Niggas hoes, so what's the point in trippin' Crack a nigga head like a fortune cookie Like a choice pussy, wet you all with like Like moist pussy My young niggas look odd to me Get a hand going for a buck fifty No thanksgiving, I ate dinner I ain't missing out on no meals I'm so patient, I'll wait for it Cut a nigga face like seals I'm so chill, I'm so 'bout it My music give me chills, ahh Like damn ma, so little but I'm feeling like Shaquille (O'neal) If I go today, just know today You were in my will (my fam) My best friend and my godson He just like my kid (Tristin) I ain't going back to my old life I'm in this shit forreal (I'm in it, I'm winnin') So if you try to take that from me nigga It's kill or be killed, ahh (wassup?) It's kill or be killed [Hook x3:] I can't hold back I gotta live life Go and get everything that I desire Why you playin' with stones? If you don't like fire What's the point of playin' rose If you ain't gon' own the title Niggas attention be bad

Niggas attention be bad
Look at what they did to them here
Look at what they did to my dad
Niggas be feelin' themselves
I rather feel on myself
Than to let you feel on my ass
I got the chrome and the stash

I'm not no thug, I just know niggas who best Woah, hahaaa
You pussies don't move how I move
I ain't into flashing my jewels
I ain't never gon' lose
Can't be like Tim with that two
We got burners and fuel (fuel)
We'll do you, we'll do you, we'll do you
Woah, hahaaa
We'll do you, aye, we'll do you

[Hook x3:]
I can't hold back I gotta live life
Go and get everything that I desire
Why you playin' with stones?
If you don't like fire
What's the point of playin' rose
If you ain't gon' own the title