Okay Okav Okay, uh, okay Okay, okay, I said it all, I'ma do the damn thang Put my name on my gang, on my goddamn chain To a rich nigga, you a goddamn lame To a broke nigga, you a goddamn stain Mane, let me wipe the blood off my Nikes, ayy Mane, let me wipe the blood off my Nikes, ayy Mane, let me wipe the blood off my Nikes, ayy Mane, let me wipe the blood off my Nikes, ayy Mane, how the fuck you get all your bread took? I'm a real nigga, leave a trail full of dead crooks Opposite of snitch, you're the type to make the feds look I could make the shell shook, that chopper sing like Sam Cooke Change gon' come with this drum, please don't get involved In the M-I-A, it's first forty-eight, you'll be mystery unsolved So it's best you keep my name out your mouth That's how the fuck it go down in the South Most of my niggas been down in a drought So they lookin' for smoke and you look like an ounce Lord, forgive me for my sins, I can spit it raw In the final days, livin' time, that been hella hard No, I'm not a killer, but my dawg got a darker heart Jit said he with a demon, so tonight, we'll be playin' God Okay, okay, I said it all, I'ma do the damn thang Put my name on my gang, on my goddamn chain To a rich nigga, you a goddamn lame To a broke nigga, you a goddamn stain Okay, okay, I said it all, I'ma do the damn thang Put my name on my gang, on my goddamn chain To a rich nigga, you a goddamn lame To a broke nigga, you a goddamn stain Mane, let me wipe the blood off my Nikes, ayy Mane, let me wipe the blood off my Nikes, ayy Mane, let me wipe the blood off my Nikes, ayy Mane, let me wipe the blood off my Nikes, ayy (I'm the godfather of this shi t, shut the fuck up, let's go) Get him hit, slit the world without sayin' a single word He claim he a rider, now that nigga ride in a hearse Stupid nigga tried to play me dirty, now he in the dirt His homies ain't gon' do shit but go put his name up in a verse All you niggas pussies, should wear halter tops and miniskirts This Draco like a nine to five, who wanna come and get this work? Whoever the loudest in this bitch is who gon' get it first This bitch confused, how she wearin' Coach but wanna sit in first? Mane, let me wipe the blood off my Louis boots Drum on the chopper like a muhfuckin' hula hoop

2023 and you know these niggas don't scrap no more

I keep the .19 like I'm Leonard DiCaprio

Okay, okay, I said it all, I'ma do the damn thang (Yeah, ayy)
Put my name on my gang, on my goddamn chain (Shut the fuck up)
To a rich nigga, you a goddamn lame (Ayy)
To a broke nigga, you a goddamn stain (I'm the godfather of this shit, mane, Juicy)
Okay, okay, I said it all, I'ma do the damn thang
Put my name on my gang, on my goddamn chain
To a rich nigga, you a goddamn lame
To a broke nigga, you a goddamn stain

Mane, let me wipe the blood off my Nikes, ayy
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