

I used to wake up in the morning tryna blitz sum
Now I fuck off in the Stu till like 6 sum
'Cause bih my momma need a crib and I'm gon' get one
If I don't run me up a M I'm finna hit sum
My big brother ran the strip till he got wrapped up
Got 2 bitches in a coupe I got 'em lapped up
I got a house around my neck I told her add it up
It ain't no secret bitch I fucked 'round ran a bag up

Like it's been hard to tell the good from the evil
Movie clips my lil nigga made a regal
Like if I knew it was a blitz I wouldn't leave you
I lost my brother now I feel like my heart see through
Like who I'm posed to run it up and break a sack with?
I caught a jugg I'm on a one-way out to Gatwick
I got a thick London bitch she like my accent
Voodoo lady that lil pussy got some magic
I know I always play it bool but I ain't average
I was broker than a bitch now I'm having
I see the light just gotta make it through the madness
In that red magic carpet like Aladdin

I used to wake up in the morning tryna blitz sum
Now I fuck off in the Stu till like 6 sum
'Cause bih my momma need a crib and I'm gon' get one
If I don't run me up a M I'm finna hit sum
My big brother ran the strip till he got wrapped up
Got 2 bitches in a coupe I got 'em lapped up
I got a house around my neck I told her add it up
It ain't no secret bitch I fucked 'round ran a bag up

TSA steady tripping
We got too much chicken
Broward baby clutching on the drake
While I'm at the licking
Lapping up my dawg punching in while I blitz the kitchen
Presidential Rollie get it flooded like I'm Richard Nixon
When you jump off the porch go and do a mission
Measure up your aim before you beam you gotta have precision
I'm a zombie on earth but I'm still living
Mind you they done left me in the can but I'm still digging
I told Danny we some stars ducking paparazzi
Papi steak for lunch and for dinner we gon' eat hibachi
I was rocking And 1s when they had huaraches
Wayne Gretzky serving straight Tina like I'm playing hockey

I used to wake up in the morning tryna blitz sum
Now I fuck off in the Stu till like 6 sum
'Cause bih my momma need a crib and I'm gon' get one
If I don't run me up a M I'm finna hit sum
My big brother ran the strip till he got wrapped up
Got 2 bitches in a coupe I got 'em lapped up
I got a house around my neck I told her add it up
It ain't no secret bitch I fucked 'round ran a bag up