

Doernbecher

Don Trip

Guerilla

Yeah, yeah

Shout out to [?]

Yeah, yeah

I'm just a gorilla, I adapt to any habitat
I'm so fucking high, y'all look like ants from where I'm standin' at
Oh, the feeling's nice, everybody's got advice
Mine's: money, pussy, money, I know I put "money" twice
I look halfway through this bitch if I see somethin' that I like
Shawty, I can see the future, we'll be fuckin' by tonight
You gon' let me kill that pussy 'til I bring you back to life
I'm like bih don't die wit' me, no, don't go toward the light
Time is money, I don't got a millisecond for a hoe
Steve Jobs in his job, my relationship gold
I'm at home or on the road, bring my babies to the yo'
I'm not kiddin', I think this my millionth time watchin' Trolls
And these bitches lookin' more and more like Poppy as we go
I just copped two extra phones, think I got too many hoes
Valentine's around the corner, that's when bitches get annoying
I spend mine with all my daughters, that's Jakaya, Jurnee, Zoë
Gettin' rich, with my friends like [?], Ross, and Joey
Hope my girls look up to anyone, but Kourtney, Kim, and Khloé
That's offensive and I know it, but I do not give a shit
I'm so unapologetic, what I said is what I meant
You the type to talk in circles and hope people get the hint
I say what the fuck I want and give no fuck who I offend
I got red dots on my Carbons and Bluetips in my advance
I got too much hustle in me, I don't have to scam a skimp
I will never ask for favors, got my own, you silly bih
Say, my driveway big enough, I could do donuts in that bit'
You know I'm the shit, you do know I'm the shit?
You gon' need a bunch of Air Wicks for you to fight the stench
I'm in love with my masseuse, she like damn, "your shoulder's tense"
I say, I been liftin' weight, I been body slammin' bricks, really, I'm just
talkin' shit
I don't touch no drugs
He say he the plug
Bet that nigga bugged
Bet that nigga wired like a 1,000-Watt bulb
Niggas out here giving statements and y'all show them niggas love
Found out homie broke the code, broke my fuckin' heart (broke my motherfuckin' heart)
Shoutout Juicy J, I swear you saved a nigga's life
Nigga dug me out the grave, I was too fucked up to fight
I was on my way to MIA, that bullshit hurt my pride
They was playin' with my money, I was gonna burn them niggas down
Headed out to Lake Oasis, I was gon' murder 'Kool and 'Dre
I guess Juicy caught my vibe, he saw something in my face
He said, "don't know what's going on, but I'll show you a better way"
I got rich with Juicy J and that's a debt I can't repay
I don't know where I was headed, I know I wasn't thinkin' straight
'Cause I couldn't feed my babies and they think this shit a game
I was never after fame, I'm just tryna make it out
Came a long way from sneakin' product out my Mama's house
Came a long way from weighin' up with Hayman Scales
Turned my bedroom to the booth and felt something "upped" the sales

Spent my whole life tryna get it and not leave a paper trail
Was it worth it in the end? I think only time will tell
Godspeed

Was it?
I think only time will—
Spent my whole life not to leave a paper trail
Was it worth it in the end? I think only time will tell
Godspeed!