

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 motherfucki  
n' 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?  
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