

(Ness on the beat)  
Yeah  
Okay, okay  
Okay

B Man just got out the can  
I gave my bro an advance (yeah)  
Love is just not in my plans  
Not even takin' a chance  
Studio right in my yard  
I'm doin' ten in a week  
How long I been on this streak?  
Dream about work in my sleep  
Okay, I got a lock on the streets  
Shoutout to T, he did three  
And he brought it in 'cause of me  
You don't know nothin' 'bout me  
Life for my bruddas is deep  
Long as they all on they feet  
Long as they pockets is grease (grease!)  
I'm in the penthouse, but still nothin' is sweet (yeah)  
Dust a man down with the pen, it's a sweep (Mmmm!)  
Taller in person, you'll see when we meet  
I heard your new shit and I'm kissin' my teeth  
(Jheeze)

Bringin' that dirty, dirty, bringin' that certy  
Nizzy with the quick extension, ringin' off thirty  
I've got bitches and they're murky, swervin', lookin' all curvy  
And you already know I love them breasts, lookin' all perky  
Lookin' all Christmas gift-wrapped, lookin' all turkey  
Spend jumped out the Ghost in a suit, lookin' all churchy  
Fingers all itchin', twitchin', lookin' all jerky  
Whippin' that white girl, cookin' that Cersei  
I'm just pushin' that dark shit, pushin' that charcoal  
Now this is that big bad, this is Gustavo  
Look at them jokers, look at that arsehole  
Man are gettin' bread now, this is that hard dough  
Clap man, dominant murder  
I'm a black man, government earner  
Could've just slapped man, but he wanted it further  
Batman, da-na-na-da-na

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