Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up

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Look, I just flipped a switch (flipped, flipped)
I don't know nobody else that's doing this
Bodies start to drop, ayy, hit the floor
Now they wanna know me since I hit the top, ayy
This a Rollie, not a stopwatch, shit don't ever stop
This the flow that got the block hot, shit got super hot
Give me my respect, give me my respect
I just took it left like I'm ambidex
Bitch, I move through London with the eurostep
Got a sneaker deal and I ain't break a sweat
Catch me 'cause I'm going, outta there, I'm gone
How I go from 6 to 23 like I'm LeBron?
Servin' up a pack, servin' up a pack
Niggas pullin' gimmicks 'cause they scared to rap
Funny how they shook, ayy, got these niggas shook
Pullin' back the curtain by myself take a look, ayy
I'm a bar spitta, I'm a hard hitta
Yeah I'm light skinned, but I'm still a dark nigga
I'm a wig splitta, I'm a tall figure
I'm a unforgiving wild-ass dog nigga
Somethin' wrong with 'em, got 'em all bitter
I'm a bill printer, I'm a grave digger
Yeah, I am what I am
I don't have no time for no misunderstandings again
I had to get it
Fuck all that chicken shit
Bake the nig-
I had to get it
Fuck all that chicken shit
Bake the nig-
I had to get it
(This a Rollie not a stopwatch, shit don't ever stop)
Fuck all that chicken shit
Bake the nig-
I had to get it
Fuck all that chicken shit
Bake the nig-
I had to get it
Fuck all that chicken shit
Bake the nig-
I had to get it
Fuck all that chicken shit
Bake the nig-
I had to-
Future took the business and ran it for me
I let Ollie take the owl, told him brand it for me
I get 2 million a pop and that's standard for me
Like I went blind dog you gotta hand it to me (gotta gimme that shit, dog)
Prayed, then I prayed again (Amen, Lord)
Had a moment but it came and went (They don't love you no more)
You don't wanna play with him (nah, nah, nah)
They'll be mourning you like 8AM (R.I.P)
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Pinky ring till I get a wedding ring (woah, yeah)

Love my brothers, cut 'em in on anything (big slice) And you know it's King Slime Drizzy damn She just said I'm bae, I hit the thizzle dance (Mac Dre shit, damn) Either hand is the upper hand (oh, yeah, shit) Got a bubble on my other hand (oh, yeah, shit, yeah) This shit ain't no hundred bands (nah, nah, nah, nah) Palace look like Buckingham Bills so big I call 'em Williams, for real Reasons to go crazy, got a trillion for real They been trying me but I'm resilient for real I can't go in public like civilian for real And I hardly take offense Money for revenge, man that's hardly an expense Al Haymon checks off of all of my events I like all the profit man I hardly do percents (I don't do that shit) A big part of me resents niggas that I knew from when I started in this shit They see what I got and man it's hard to be content Fuck what they got going on I gotta represent I had to get it Fuck all that chicken shit Bake the nig-I had to get it Fuck all that chicken shit Bake the nig-I had to get it Fuck all that chicken shit Bake the nig-I had to get it-(This a Rollie not a stopwatch, shit don't ever stop) Fuck all that chicken shit Bake the nig-

I had to get it Fuck all that chicken shit Bake the nig-I had to get it Fuck all that chicken shit Bake the nig-I had to get it (This the flow that got the block hot, shit got super hot)