

Real shit, fuck a 9-5  
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Pussy, bitch mothafucka  
Real shit, fuck a 9-5  
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You know I'm fluent  
I do it like I'm used to it  
I been boostin'  
It's always what I've just been doin'  
I been Pushin'  
And I know just what I came for  
It's matte black  
With the custom suicide doors

Gotta keep it low key when ya ride with me  
We gotta 503 in the 623  
Gotta maintain my anonymous identity  
I'm like a ghost  
But you can call me "Entity"  
Flash bang, quick to hit the lick just to maintain  
Flash drive, open up a line to the main frame  
No games, I don't have the time so I don't play Shift gears, letting go of fears and I make ways

It might be my ADD  
It might be my OCD  
It could be the THC  
I'm pullin' that 503

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You know I'm fluent  
I do it like I'm used to it  
I stay cruisin'  
That's what I'm up in the benz doin'  
I been through it  
I got nothin left to live for  
Dippin out the window  
Cops knockin' at the front door

Real shit, fuck a 9-5  
I'd rather swoop a sick whip, and go 105  
Damn right, this ride or die  
I took it to a chopshop on the lower west side

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Lost in my thoughts, lost in my ways  
Got my mind stuck on the stage  
Forced into plays  
Got my heart inside a maze  
Goals in my gaze

If I make it outta here alive, I'll be amazed

Half second 0-60  
Benz testin', add 40  
Now I'm sippin' a 40  
And chin checkin'  
Dippin' in the whip, lickety-split  
I'm quick shiftin' shit  
Swift and slicker than oil, I live reckless

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You know I'm fluent  
I do it like I'm used to it  
I been lootin'  
Got the cops behind the benz shootin'  
Hit the corner  
Crashed the whip  
Now I'm surrounded  
Grab the strap, squeeze the trigger, heart poundin'

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You can't see, I'm a fuckin' animal  
You can't see, I'm a fuckin' criminal  
You can't see, you're gettin' too predictable  
You can't see, I'm anything but typical  
503  
503  
503  
503