

Alright, alright get ready this is like you favorite fucking song, on like the whole album

I say peace to my niggas doing diligence, naughty dread, knocking, sipping jack or smoking cigarettes  
Blocking out the stress  
Tryin' get a million back from the place I threw my nickels at  
Keep the five on my hip so  
Please don't call me nigga back  
What the fuck I'm frontin' black I ain't never popped the gap but if I ever did I probably aim it at the government  
Terrorist confessions terrorizing to your publisher, tapping on my lines read my scriptures and my confidences  
Jab less, the man that ever tried to cross me, oft  
Xs on their faces like the cosbys  
Kneel to the king, knee deep with [?]  
Jabby beast, [?] hundred chicken  
Terriaky sashimi raw dat's often the ally

The flow too ill, sushi, inagi  
They're really tryin' to box me, rocky, stop me  
The flow too ill, sushi, inagi

Good lord, good damn, I hold life in my hand, I hold death in the other hand  
, five fingers clenched like a rubberband (run that shit back)

Good lord, good damn, never see me comin' from the triggerman (the triggerman)  
We can make it rain in the stripperland  
Please shake it fast for a contraband (drop dat)

It feels like live ain't nothing but (what?) gangstas and stripper (who?)  
Gangstas and stripper (who?)  
Gangstas and stripper (okay)

Either you showing off skin (or?) or you steady pulling triggers  
Steady pulling triggers (okay)  
Steady pulling triggers (bring that shit back)

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So you would make a song and call it unagi? (fiiiiiine let me try this, one take, one take)

See I was raised in south central and  
Plus I'm a rapper so I'm subject to talk about guns that clap  
You sellin' dope one the block for the paper to stack and I hit the tv bombing making rain on dat ass, but

I'm kinda like the opposite, yes I like the stripper but  
Only when recording officers brutalizing kids

Aiming guns at the commoners  
Paying off the judges till I put them on the tube  
Now the cops are kinda popular

Yes I like the stripers shawty get it how you live [?]  
Yes I like to make money, money don't make me  
It's funny when they say money don't grow on trees  
Caus' everytime you print money that's another lost tree  
I'm mentaly healthy [?]  
Sometimes I rhyme hard sometimes I run quick  
I ain't never popped the Glock, 4, 5 or a magnum

I ain't never chopped the bacon and threw it in the plastic  
But everybody trap lords  
And they ain't never trap shit

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Ah yeah that's dat gansta shit nigga  
Tototototo  
That's how kendrick does it right?