

I've been getting money nigga fuck what they sayin'  
30 round hit him so he know I ain't playing (playing)  
Got choppas so you know they get to spraying  
Big 4-5 bodies drop, bodies lay there  
And I'm getting old man nigga like I got grey hair  
Got to many kids, so I really need a daycare  
Look, I don't play fair  
My bitch got long hair  
Glock on me I don't believe in fear  
Toting this stick cause where I live  
Gotta move, man I pray that I live  
I got a white bitch, and her name Leah  
And they mad cause how a nigga live  
You try this shit then you not gon live  
Shooting making sure that they die  
Murder nigga shoot yo ass in yo spine  
Real murder, shoot yo ass from behind  
I own myself, hell nah I won't sign  
Y'all lose faith, and y'all don't wanna grind  
When you sign you really don't grind  
Labels gon take all of yo time  
That diamond watch gon look nicer rn (Shaking my head)  
Took yo bitch she fine  
Pour me fo, I don't sip wine  
Say I was poor, I know you lying  
Tryna flex on me at least you trying, uh  
On my brother, y'all hopped in a rent  
Need diamonds in my mouth but I'm tryna get dental  
I shot that pole and it fucked up my mental  
I shot at a opp and it was a accidental  
I know niggas ain't stop the violence  
But if you try this shit than a nigga get violent  
And I woke up and I thought I was a pilot  
If I'm getting so high  
Freestyle no writing  
They listen then they biting  
Bad bitch, she so excited  
Good blunt watch me light it  
They say I need to get better with my mixing  
But with bad mixing I can still get a million  
Shut the fuck up before I turn to a villain  
Choppa hit him now he need Amoxicillin

Y'all know what I'm tryna  
I'm tryna say like, them antibiotic pills

Uh, y'all thought I was done  
Was getting high then I saw the sun  
Wake up at 10 in the morning, recording  
I work hard, no this shit ain't fun  
Pull my card, I'ma pull out this gun  
I ain't a tough guy, but I'm not a lil one  
And I know that I'm not untouchable  
Kendrick Lamar, this Glock humble you  
Got a bad bitch, yeah that's a W  
Throw up a fo and it look like a W  
Braids when I wear, so I throw up a W

Thuggin' hard, I was raised on the south too  
Got a foreign car, you see my neck too  
Look at my shit, ice, I need a house too  
And I'm still on that hot shit  
I'm 18 man that's just what we do  
I made this beat some you couldn't do  
Fruity nigga so we kicked him out the loop  
Made this beat on a APK Mini  
I'm toting guns, man I'm toting them semis  
Niggas dirty like they hopped out a chimney  
Touch my chain you gon end up swimming  
It don't matter if you don't like this song  
If you still listen then that's where you went wrong  
Getting streams, I'm getting rich off a song  
I love this shit, I do it all day long  
If you made it this far in this song  
Let me tell you, ain't nothing to be wrong  
Because yeah I gotta go through the storm  
Just so we can see all our wrongs  
Two cups, but I don't do the bongs  
Two fucks I don't have em at all  
Hella fans when I step in the mall  
GTA before I got a booty call  
Beamer car, man its going too fast  
He driving too slow so I just pass  
And I pray 12 don't know where I'm at  
Fuck them niggas, all they do is harass  
Big 30 round put you in a cast, big 30 round put you in a casket  
Niggas wanna use, use some favors when you come around nigga quiet when you asking (Bitch!)

I don't gotta go to the studio  
In my room I got a studio  
Got a draco in the studio  
Told that bitch pull up to the studio  
I told that bitch I live in the studio  
I gotta get high and hop in the studio  
And she said she wanna see my studio  
My brother said pull up to the studio