

(Droop-E, you go crazy)

I put myself on like a sock
I'ma stay black like a spot
I'd never switch like a botch
I'd never turn like a clock
Everybody on my team had a beam
Selling cold stones, vanilla ice cream
My yaper back and forth like a swing
Had a choice, be a hustler or a fiend
Sucker shit, I won't tolerate
No matter what you do for niggas, if they fail, they gon' hate
Ain't got no spine, ain't got no vertebrae
Niggas say we related, but it's funny, I can't relate
Do it movin', I gotta skate
I used to stay stuck to the turf like some tape
Stack fat, can't tuck it
Financial institution, I'm the Bay Warren Buffett

What are you? (I'm the Bay Warren Buffett)
What about the real ones? (All the real niggas love it)
Okay, what are you? (I'm the Bay Warren Buffett)
What about your budget? (No more ballin' on a smudget)
The who? (The Bay Warren Buffett)
The who? (The Bay Warren Buffett)
Bitch

Sick Wid It Records on my arm and it's tatted
Gettin' money is a hobby, better yet, it's a habit
If you feel froggish, leap, nigga, make like a rabbit
Money just be comin' to me like I'm a magnet
Seeded and breeded up out the soil like a planter
I ain't synthetic, I work me, and I ain't bammer
Po-po wanna catch me sellin' sniff on the camera
Too legit to quit, they can't touch this like MC Hammer
I came with a squat, I could've left with a few
OG in the game, but I sound brand new
When I say I'm lacing you up, that mean I'm tying your shoe
I'm tryna teach you how to get some revenue
I might slide through on an elephant
Hella years later, still relevant
Gotta be street smart, hood intelligent
Sippin' wine, pinky up, ghetto elegance, bitch

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