

It ain't really take no time to see  
These niggas ain't on timing  
Diddy-bopping around the ring like Ali  
Showing off my teeth, smiling  
My response to cheap talk, keep your guard up  
Niggas eavesdropping with weak jaws  
We chop trees, spark 'em, my dreams foggy  
Unique offers, tell the giant I need like three from this most  
recent bean harvest  
Geeked off it, stockpiling drip, I'm puttin' shit on like Steve  
Harvey  
Me, G, and Jean Dawson threw a three piece at Stripper Bowl lik  
e let's see it  
Go and get this thing started  
Arm all in the thing like Vince Carter  
Overall, y'all baby-shit soft  
We first team all-league marksmen  
Let it sing, sing on ya like a voice from East Harlem  
Easy target, three-ball, game, blouses  
Let the purple rain douse 'em  
I thought it was a drought  
Heard it through word of mouth, it's on the floor like Chris Fa  
rley  
They markin' niggas out  
The streets watching and filming now, what's the lick, ahki?  
They hawkin' niggas down  
I ain't hear a sound, niggas clique-  
hoppin', I ain't lift a brow  
It didn't shock me