

I got an ill migraine from calculatin' my paper
If I showed you how to get it, how could I be a hater?
Catch me walkin' on water, I got that much flavor
May the Force be with you if I whip out the light saber
Don't ask me for advice, and I can't do you no favors
When I pull out my driveway, I don't wave at my neighbors
Lookin' for dope at the airport, the rental car was from Avis
Lost two bags of cash on the flight out to Vegas
And I cocked two 12 gauges for cops that's actin' courageous
I said I'm just doing my job before I blew off they faces
I know deuces and aces, road rat rides and rat races
I always shoot first and don't know what second place is
In the game of life, won't catch me stealin' no bases
In the midnight hour, it was blood on my laces
Bust shots and flee the murder scene with no traces
I'm a villain for this paper, makin' a killin's contagious

That's on life
That's on life
That's on life, Mama
That's on life

The greedy always pay in the end, run tell a friend
(She my girl, bro)
I be steady tryin' to get out the game they want me in
(She my girl, bro)
I do it for my lady, I gotta give her the world
(She my girl, bro)
So I'm down to murder yo ass if you fuck with my girl
(She my girl, bro) 'Cause it's thirty-six OZ's in her bra strap
(She my girl, bro) Esham's dope, ho, I spit the raw rap
(She my girl, bro) Heroin, I'm doin' the Errol Flynn
From Detroit, Michigan down to Maryland
(She my girl, bro) I'm a superstar, made it by street fame
Still a son of a gun, I let the heat bang
You can get a chicken wang or the whole thang
They'll legalize weed, but never cocaine
You got a problem you get caught up with a brick or two
First Tekashi69, now they got you snitchin' too
Everybody rappin' now like that's just the thang to do
I guess we gotta bring it back to fuckin' clappin' fools
You hypnotized by hatred, get a standing ovation
You might get fuckin' slapped for fuckin' up the rotation
It's the main reason the kids should stay in child places
Because they lock you behind bars with monsters in cages
You think you on the road to riches to gettin' paid
You on the boulevard of broken dreams in the sex trade
Fucked your life with a dildo twice, slaughter
People on Hell want ice water
I saw the future, cops don't read your rights, they just shoot ya
They used to call 'em record deals, but now they just prostitute ya
I saw this movie before, it don't end well
And I ain't gon' spoil it for you, so happy trails