

Memphis Track Boy, let's go

Tell me you came with the chopper, aim it at the nigga collar
Tell me you came with some models, fuck a celebrity's daughter
Mixing the Act' with the slushy, baby mama's favorite buffer
I pull up all of a sudden, American, I got the Russian
You playing Russian Roulette, I'm playing run up a check
Whoever thought I was next, social media a mess
K. Michelle, tryna wife her, shootin' up with the scope on a rifle
White Louis V. on the buckle, I'm the Louis V. messiah
She like the Louis V. piece, I like the Louis V. sneakers
I got the boy in the ether, she make you sweat like the preacher
She talking shit like I need her, she fucking me like she need me
Kush and a drink in the evening, color purple like cellie

Ayy, Clay, ayy, Clay

Keep all that in there, keep all that in there, aight?

I'm talkin' 'bout, "Keep all that shit, man"

I'm finna come back in, I'ma come a little different this time, though, you feel me?

Alright, damn, I'm comin', Clay, ayy, ayy, hey

I'm riding in a rental car

The strap in the lap and the kush in the pickle jar

The Draco up under me, and all of these players around me, they under me

That Hustle & Flow money, I got out and came up off the ho money

You know that's for sure money, I'm still a street nigga, cop an O from me

I'm smoking jet fuel just make your next move, be your best move

You know I stay P'd up, pull up in fifteen hundred dollar dress shoes, you know that they watching

You know that they listening, but they ain't sayin' shit

And if them niggas wanna kill me, my nigga, then why the fuck is I ain't dead yet?

Shoot for gold when it comes to the street, I'm the king when I come to the east

I'm the prince when it comes to the city, I'm up next for a multimillion

Pussy nigga tryna blemish my image, give it to him, back to back, make him feel it

And when I see you out and trappin', my niggas, speak to a nigga, better not be in your feelings

I'm what they waiting on, we run the city, the fuck the debating on?

The niggas didn't fuck with me, I got out and came up, now they face long

I link up with Moneybagg, like I need a hitter, I'm going straight in

You know I'm a big player, I feel like Joe Fraiser at the weigh in

I'm smokin' only the greatest, I'm a patient serving patients

I think they feel intimidated, I think it's time for demolition

Been in and out of jail all my life, so I done got a little impatient

These niggas, they talkin' 'bout, "Wait your turn, fuck you mean? Nig

ga finna take it

Nigga finna take it, ayy, let me get that

Yeah, finesse, two times

Boom

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