Survival of the Fittest Man I'm coming from that jungle So you can say I'm riding with gorillas What I'm writing is the realist This rapping really saved me I was tired of the whipping Balenciaga's cute, and so I buy them for the missus If he's got the belly, Billy's tying up your nigga And if he ain't be payin', you can find him in a river I'm grinding in the winter This coat costs me two stacks So I ain't gonna shiver We don't beef on internet Pussy boy, that's incorrect Watch my hand, it's dripping wet Shoot him, 'bout a disrespect Plugs get to see the flick on my wrist And start thinking silly things, like they can take me a brick Then I'm missing with it I got this little dip, I'm sticking with it And you can ask that little prick how I get busy with it Man I walk in Harvey Nics and I get silly with it Still I'm tryna give my nigga Packs some prison visit Cos it fucks me up, just to see him living in it Up in a jacuzzi, but you gotta be a resident Four racks a month is what I'm dropping on this premises These times, the grown yutes are scrobbling with benefits Gliding, not ticking I'm rhyming and whippin' We fried it in minutes That's my kind of business I'm riding through the city I'm with Bad Luck Billy Last nigga played around, yo he got stabbed up silly And I'm stacked up, really So they wonder a lot My friends mum asked me "why do I still come to the block?" Cos my brothers are here mummy, and I love 'em a lot I can't forget about them times that we had nuttin' but rocks Good coke cooking, looks like cum in the pot And a second air touches, it should turn into rock I got a gun in a spot Tell me who you coming to rob? And my chain leans more because I done it for dots Like how could you depart? You was there from the start Want no fear in your heart Man I swear your my darg And it's dead or alive I'm talkin free or in prison I can fly to the states, cos I been in the kitchen And they got some mad J's, that I need in my system And I'm rolling all this weed up to feed the addiction Yeah I tried to stop smoking, but the weed didn't listen Man I heard what you done, so I'm keeping my distance