You know, You know, P-G GM
"Get Rich Or Get Recalled" that's what I'm saying right now
They got me doing recall, get me?
Niggas got money on my head in da pen
Get ya refund
My nigga Fredo, you know how it goes
Mitch straight out the Penna (Yeah)

Weh di fuck dem feel
You nuh see seh dem still ah wear training wheel
One die fi 'member, say pain is real
You nuh see seh dem still ah wear training wheel
Nyam dem food, no, 'pear kid meal
You nuh see seh dem still ah wear training wheel
But who can't hear will feel
Who can't hear will feel

Pain is real and this 'cain we deal My chain's gold, but the hammer is stainless steel My youngin' shot and miss, but he's training still And the profit come short, 'cause I'm 'caining deals That's why my little posh bitch stays in heels I only drive foreigns, these aren't training wheels (Nope) I won't stop 'till it's raining mills' 'Cause I'm risking a bird, just to pay these bills It's nothing though And if it's beef, why you running bro? I just done another show, invested in another pole (Another one) And we don't take check, he got it all in his neck He had to take breaths No one ends up at the top, you gotta take steps Me and Bro booting-up strips wit' some bait-heads Then we're going to a show for a paycheck My whole life's been a risk, but I don't place bets And I don't play chess (Yeah)

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You nuh see seh dem still ah wear training wheel
But who can't hear will feel (Mozart)
Who can't hear will feel

Bitch niggas talking crud on the net I'ma G, I can never get G-checked
Four man, two hammers in the place
Fuck da' paigon, dey' know how we step
Bullet for a punk in a dance, might wheel it (Blaow)
I might hand it and tell the DJ "4wheel it"
Hitta's on J.O.G., little pricks can't see me
Them niggas don't eat
Nah, them niggas get eaten (It's CB)
Yeah see, what the fuck them feel
It's a "G" thing
I been out spending mad-racks, all season (Yeah)

Last year in and out the trap, line beating
Believe me, I been a trap star, it's not a secret
I'm iced out, all my jewels straight V-V
Mad racks sitting on my chest, can't cheat me (Can't cheat me)
Whole box in the pot, how I'm eating
Believe me, I got the block locked, straight T-T (Yeah)

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