

Yeah, uh-huh
We back at it again, baby
Ayo, do me favor, yo, shut those blinds
Count this money over here, yeah, yo-yo, where that wine at?
Yeah, uh-huh, I need that Sequoia Grove and shit
Ya heard?
Yep City for life
This how we dive in (Uh), aight? (Yeah)
Check this fly shit
Let's go

We made it work over baby's stove
Flights to St. Lucia (Yeah)
Hid the coke in the baby clothes
Crushed ecstasy stuffed in the line in the bibs
Your heard mounted in the walls in the crib
All we do is sit back and laugh, crack beers
Hang my keys on your face, sitting next to a deer
My new porn star in your Earth, I casted her (Casted her)
Let her wear my jewelry after we fuck, they was callin' her Africa (Africa)
She knew when she was bringin' me fruit, learned my vernacular ('Nacular)
Start stowin' a cape like Dracula (Dracula)
Crisp Cartiers, Sydney Portier (Portier)
1942, bust move, thirty-eight (Thirty-eight)
To ask to God to forgive me, I hopped over a pearly gate
Played the soundtrack of my life, he set the record straight
Had niggas out there robbin' for that Purple Tape
Chains got snatched, grills got ripped, tripled the murder rate

These raps is like painkillers taken on empty stomachs
Every line is prescribed, it just bang niggas
Nah, might as well hang niggas
A verse swap, come again if it's great business

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Yeah, another twin Ghost experience (Twin Ghost experience)
Trinity goes from the top point of the pyramid (What up?)
Meanin' I'm aligned with the stars (I'm aligned)
God body and God soul, divine with the bars (Divine)
The streets was a nigga's office
Patek matchin' the British walkers
That deal too small, make a bigger offer
Off the porch to a Porsche, I need bigger portions (I need bigger portions)
More than one Ghost? Well, that's a double Ghost (A double Ghost)
Violate us, holes in your bubble coat (Know it)
Mob ties (Mob ties), mob lives (Mob lives)
Connected with niggas that used to smoke dope
My clientele supreme (You know)
A shame that I left the dean for the triple beam (A shame)
But nowadays, I'm livin' clean (I'm clean)
You know I'm gettin' cream from givin' niggas they greens, Ghost

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Up this hammer, and to the cross, I'm nailin' 'em
And if my man try to jam me in a case like Lil Durk, I'll Melly him
Packs out, then I'm mailin' 'em (Talk to 'em)
Excuse me, fam', the wallies fuchsia and tan, I peanut butter and jelly 'em
(Ha)
Raisin' hell in that jail, asked my new celly where the hell he from (Where
you from, pussy?)
Now they look at my life and see how well he done
I'm not a star (Huh?)
I'm just a guy that's always takin' shit too far
Shoot out a back of a car
Uh, rollin' my own chronic in my cigar (My cigar)
We all gotta be honest countered to God
If a nigga play with us then his problems promised to God
He on the receiving end of a lot of bodily scars
I'm pushin' the new Mercedes Benz without a license
I'm Heisenberg with the risen, my webs is decisive (Woo)
Bricks of white shit over there where that rice is (Salt)
And in a minute, I'ma be the richest and the nicest
Machine

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