

Exercise

grouptherapy.

Shit

New year, new me, new media

Three four checks

Bout to hit Expedia

Four five niggas all packed in the Jeep

We gon' get a bag 'fore we lay on down to sleep

Swishers ain't the only thing that's sweet

If you get what I mean

I'm the kid, I'm the man

On the curb, on the street, on the block

Make the beat, make it hard like the Rock

Ice bitch, sick and tired

Buy a thick, wake up

Half a tenth, that means

I'm vomit-inducing

But I'm just what everyone needs

After fucking with these easy broke bitches

Game is bent, no fear

I got wrench, hammer

Compass, driver

Sandpaper, divers

Weight level, bevel, bezel, Bézier curve

And eight burning

Just in case anyone start to act nervous

Okay, show me respect

I put my faith in the check

I take my baby to dinner and give my momma the rest

I am not a beginner

I thank my father for tests

All A's like

Battery, challenge me, tragically ending

It's sad that we had to be winnin'

I be saving this money, but you be glad to be spending

That's why your patience is thinning

That's why my doctor is swimming

That's why they often be calling me offering roles

Show on top of a show

Got my momma like "He gotta be cold"

Look at his soul, boy, he gotta be gold

Niggas lookin' at his soul

Shit, it's gotta be sold

Only jokes, uh

Like to talk to God when I'm puffin' on these holy smokes

Only broke niggas got a problem with the way I flow

I would tell you niggas get a job, but I think you know

Me and my dogs took 'em all

Now it's time to go, bye-bye

You shootin' but the net don't work

That's bad, wi-fi

Just finished, you in and got the bag

That's a drive-by

Severed is the only way I like to wear my ties

My time to cope

I might show myself to you

I'm like water with the flow
I'm like Elmer with the glue
I'm like Santa with the gifts
I'm like Taylor with the Swift
Baskin Robbins with the money
Scoop it up and then I dip dip dip dip
(Ay, yuh, dip dip dip dip)