It's a check
40 on my hip
Because I look like a lick
I'm not really acting out
They just never understand my lifestyle
Blue hunnits somebody let em know I'm coming
I'm going dumb in the field to get that money
Ain't nothing for too expensive I can stamp for it
I know you've been hunting for a scam boy

I want a big ass chain Big tits on my lady She don't let me fuck I'ma big ass baby Got big ass frames Can't see my peripheral But I got my niggas on my side That stay in position I stay on a mission Tom cruise on these bitches I ruin accounts I empty amounts I never run from you niggas I'm never scared, I'm bone crushing you nigga's But I'm not a killer nigga In the hotel watch Akira with her I had to make me a card Girl, I'm the man at the bar We gotta scam for a rental We gotta get us a car Rub on that thang till its hard I'm on my way, that's not hard I'm on my way, that's not hard is it? Trying to spend 3 stack with ya The return of the mack nigga

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I just be stressing
I had to make all my blessings
Really they wasn't blessings
They was L's that I made lessons
I got a chip on my shoulder, the preface
I made some promises to all of my brethren
When I'm inside you I feel
Like that's where I need to be, woah

How you gone give up this Nyquil
To nigga's who already sleep, no
I need that bomb that C4
Feel like Delorean wing doors
I'm going up
So spit on the dick til you throwin' up
You know I scam for the Uber truck
I pulled up with Henny she know what's up
Big Ass Baby, cold grouch
If I don't get my way
Then it's going south
I'm just tryin' ball like a bigboy, Outkast with you
Tryin' spend 3 stacks with you
The return of the mack nigga

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