It's the God, one, two, three, four, five, what, what, what God, one, two, three, four, five, what, what, what (Yeah, yeah, ayy)

My uncle Ricky fuckin' crazy, he fuckin' scary
His personality is, well, overbearing
The type of uncle that got high then start over-sharin'
And said when it come to my problems, then he over-caring
He's over listening, he only care about his own problems, his own bus iness

My uncle Ricky don't wash his clothes and fuck bitches
I don't wanna open the door for this nigga
But this nigga know I'm here for him, I saw him in the kitchen, ayy
"Nephew, take me down the street, so I can meet this hoe
Nephew, she got EBT [?]
Nephew, she can get this syrup drank and some drugs
Nephew, put this in the back of your trunk and go"
Drivin' with the dovid sit's like time got slow

Nephew, put this in the back of your trunk and go"
Drivin' with the devil, it's like time got slow
He promised me a bag and my mind got stuck
He was high, I was tired, so my mind got froze
He said "Nephew, hey, nephew, do this for unc'"

It's the God, one, two, three, four, five, what, what, what God, one, two, three, four, five, what, what, what

He gon' bend this corner real quick, "Nephew, we slidin', where we go in'

We gon' pick this lil' bitch up, that owe me five", "Five dollars?" "Five hundred, and a nigga like me need all that chicken" So he pulled up, I'm like "She good, why she cryin'?" "Bitch be tripp in'"

Okay, pull up to the place though, where the [?]
And played Got 5 On It, I'm five degrees from a fever
It's ninety-five degree in the car 'cause I broke my heater
And I'm nervous he got a gun, hot breath and heavy breathing
So it's humid in the whip, and there's humans in the whip
Plus that black bag from earlier, what's it doing in the whip?
Back to the heat, and then turns certain things into steam
I got aromas of ammonia, what the fuck do that mean?
He said "Nephew, you want this TEC-9? You gotta get it fixed
Nephew, I been sellin' cream and doin' hella shit
Nephew, the bitch from the store, her baby-daddy want some fun
Go get that gun, face him, show him you ain't no punk"

It's the God, one, two, three, four, five, what, what, what God, one, two, three, four, five, what, what, what All four, four, one, [?] word to your mother All four, four, one, [?] word to your mother All four, four, one, [?] word to your mother