

(1209 produced this)  
(30, you a mothafuckin' fool, nigga)  
Go  
Stop

I fly to Dubai so much, I need a camel or somethin' (Wow)  
So fly I might need me a camera (Ching)  
Pour out my heart, talk shop with the mammals (Skrrt)  
Shitted on the parking lot, might need a Pamper or somethin'  
Hands on my dick like a ransom or somethin' (Mwah)  
Countin' up money romantic to her (Racks)  
Think I might purchase her panties or somethin'  
Her man is a bum and she still in the slums (Slums)  
All these guns like the Navy or somethin'  
People lookin' at me like I'm crazy or somethin' (Crazy)  
Plus all this ice on my arm  
When you come from where I'm from, a nigga gotta stay with a gun (Pow)  
Stackin' up M's like I'm savin' for somethin' (Stackin')  
Hitter tote guns and don't tote 'em for fun  
Pay a lil' somethin' just to play in her gums (Racks)  
Drop a few crumbs and I sprayed on her tongue  
Upper echelon, in a three-seat coupe (Uh)  
This a concept one-of-one, I still got two (Woo)  
Ridin' down Peachtree in a three-piece suit (Woo)  
And I'm 'bout to write my name on the cement too (Gucci)  
Gucci Billy Bathgate, scandalous as Watergate  
Heard that the street dry, tryna make the dam break (Water)  
Open up a new trap, doublin' my fan base  
Whippin' up shake, I done made it a pancake (Whip it)  
Diamonds so big, I don't even want a handshake (Clean)  
Grew up so broke, when we finished the mayonnaise (Damn)  
Cleaned out the jar, made a glass for the Kool-Aid  
Mom went to work, made it skrrt with a two-way  
Unc' in the du-rag, he parkin' the dually  
He ain't even have to rip me up to do it  
Think I'm the coach 'cause I'm pointin', they shootin'  
Stay out my business, find somethin' safe to do (Bow)  
We ball like we hoopin', we robbin', we lootin'  
We braggin', we boastin', we causin' commotion (Go)  
My niggas got motion, it's potent, we smokin'  
Pollutin' the bales and you know I'ma move it  
He ain't even have to rip me up to do it (No)  
Tag on his toe and they filled him with fluid  
Pull up in a Buick, my lawyer, he Jewish  
Sell weed like I grew it, I grew here, you flew here  
Can tell that you new here, shoot guns like it's New Year's  
Yeah, we went to school with you, I never knew you  
Recruited a shooter, he don't pray to Buddah (Yeah)  
TEC with a coolant, get smoked like a hookah  
Jump off the jet with a big ol' bazooka  
'Rari so fast I be racin' the trooper (Skrrt)  
Two mil' for the Richard, replacin' the Muller  
R.I.P. Grady's, we chasin' the moolah (Grady's)  
Earrings are boogers, they hit like Zab Judah (Zab)  
Black as a Zulu, a Mille, not a Muller  
Young old soul burnin', she look like a cougar  
Gucci too turnt, now he think that he bougie (It's Gucci)