I left the game for the OG
They say their life's a gamble
The dough game chose me
Ain't shit that I can't handle
The robbers they all murking
Keep choppers we banana
The cover ain't by counting
And I ain't trying to hit never
Started from scratch [x17]

I built this shit from scratch

Now I'm on fire like somebody got struck a match

I'm an arsonist, I need some gasoline

No Double SLI hit 'em with that magazine

Running through that Charlie Sheen

Christian lose it like I walked over a murder scene

Lame man nigga practice on your run skills

Put a fork in it, 'cause if a gun deal

MPA the count we move like the mob move

It ain't the stuff cursing when we mark move

I grew up with killers, younglings and them OG's

Tryin' to fit in and the dope ain't cali

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Painted picture they demolish the invention
I tried to make it to a picture
Them birds flying the drought
They land in the south
We all wrap 'em like prison and show 'em up
What you working with, that turk layer
You wantin more, they in the refrigerator
Cap the cat ass nigga, impersonator
I know you're the fierce, you're white as tiger
Want a chicken box I got that bojanga
Fish scared jumping out the water
This shit overrated
You want that cookie, I got that famous
I started from scratch ye nigga I made it

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Young hood nigga on this gruesome fucking dollars Scratching with the peek I'm reconnecting with the gwamos The OG 's always said get money learn to hit sap He went in laying with some goblins No problem you murder something This raining stream is clear, Thought he ate the vowel These niggas ain't as real as you think Life is a gamble This cold and you wish that you were they were intend Not from the bottom and the d You're rich and looking for scratch No Chris for the plug 10 different every girl's needing MPA bank count fiending They work and never out of speed Out again when they get it across the line Head on with the bull on my glind Hey man I signed the dotted line

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