

Yeah, came through steppin' with the queso drippin'
Since back then, shit I ain't no different
No sunshine, I'm finna paint no bitch
Same nigga, I'm back here to stay so listen
Raise your fist if you're down with the Hop
I ain't gon' miss, bitch I'm wild with the shot
Now a halo sits as a crown on your top
Don't make no sense how I'm stylin', I'm hot

Don't ask me when the fuck I'm droppin' that new
Never know when I'mma hop in that booth
Still I'm coppin' that Lou
But lyrically aimin' choppers at you
Ain't no tellin' who 'bout to get it when I cock it back, boom
That's blood on the wall like a Halloween scene
Who the fuck did it? They know it was probably me
Yeah, Papa need three new thotties, street freaks
Gotta put on a rubber before I hop in these cheeks
These hoes tryna get a free ride
Gotta be wise from the west coast to the east side
If she slide then she might be plottin' on your fuckin' demise for having yo
ur B-A-B-Y
You'll watch your bank account swerve
Now your pockets drained and malnourished
You send texts with rage and foul words
Shit just ain't too safe around her
That's why I stay real low key
Melatonin and the strap make you go to sleep
Italy, niggas tap dancin' with both feet
I am not takin' my chance out in those streets
I ain't never had me a pair of no gold teeth
I ain't tryna be a target for a slow creep
In the parking lot of Target screamin', "No, please"
Now you in a real tough pickle, Rick, oh jeez
Ahhh, nigga these killers gon' do what they supposed to do
Now you got no jump, I'll finally poster you
Doctors ain't able to stitch up your open wounds
Everybody fakin' like they was close with you
Dyin' for nothin', got you on the billboard
Well, I guess that was something to live for
When the Devil pull up with his pitchfork
You better hope you ain't stuck in this shitstorm
I'm live and a damn the city sinner
Hoes know me as H man the titty licker
I'm ill, your lame ass a pity nigga
Really no need to debate that, you kitty litter
A penny pick up, a Henny sipper
I'll be brutally beatin' on my opponent until he give up
Bitch I'mma fuckin' gator
You melee your mini picture
Niggas, know that you see prodigies golden
It really is us