(Do you want smoke?)
(We want all the smoke)

I got the devil, monkeys and burdens, they all on my back Applyin' pressure in the field, I swear to god they fallin' back Youngin' runnin' with extensions, who taught em that? We got choppers now, we never gotta call the lumberjack Some of my niggas love to jack Some of my niggas love to trap He take that 'cause he wanted that Or post up where that corner at Ain't get accustomed to this life I already been a part of that Yeah, 'fore you drill go get the mask You can't get caught up livin' fast

Showin' too much love, the outcome will never change
If I alter how I show love, it might alter all of my pain
And we drillin' all in a week, how I'm feelin' it's them or me
I know niggas that talk to troll but was killin' shit in the street
You gon' salute me or shoot me, either or?
So, it shouldn't be no confusion
Just like an opp though, these niggas pussy, they cutchie
Once he meet the chopstick, he'll be sushi
And this Draco come with drums just like a biscuit and a two-piece
I'll never tell 'em 'bout what I did when I slid
I got lead, can't ride without it
Caught a opp, you ain't slide
Can't be 'round while I'm here
I'm the trophy, what I look like, slime, when I got niggas for that

I got the devil, monkeys and burdens, they all on my back Applyin' pressure in the field, I swear to god they fallin' back Youngin' runnin' with extensions, who taught em that? We got choppers now, we never gotta call the lumberjack Some of my niggas love to jack Some of my niggas love to trap He take that 'cause he wanted that Or post up where that corner at Ain't get accustomed to this life I already been a part of that Yeah, 'fore you drill go get the mask You can't get caught up livin' fast

I was in the fast lane, I went and got codeine

Mama told me, "Oh, child, slow down on the speed"

Never lackin', you couldn't catch a z if you was goin' to sleep

Yeah they rap what they gon' do to me but instead they do to be

Been through some pain, 'posed to be soothin' me but instead you losin' me

Walked through the rain, I kept my rain coat that's where my toolie be

What's his name got fake jewelry

That ain't got nothin' to do with me

Yeah I been on game, I just play dumb, you was never foolin' me

Okay stand on what you said, don't make you follow up

Rule number one on the beat just keep it where you got it from

I promise you, I'm smokin' presidential, roll up Donald Trump

I promise you, the way this glizzy be spinnin' it'll make Donald Duck

I got the devil, monkeys and burdens, they all on my back Applyin' pressure in the field, I swear to god they fallin' back Youngin' runnin' with extensions, who taught em that?

We got choppers now, we never gotta call the lumberjack Some of my niggas love to jack

Some of my niggas love to trap

He take that 'cause he wanted that

Or post up where that corner at

Ain't get accustomed to this life

I already been a part of that

Yeah, 'fore you drill go get the mask

You can't get caught up livin' fast