

Real rich nigga, got wagyu all in my tastin'
With that woo and chase him

I do what I want
The youngins love me like I'm unc'
The bitches love me like I'm Don
I keep that iron, can't go for nothin'
I keep that iron and I shine
But I ain't Sean, these youngins blazin'
Real rich nigga, got wagyu all in my tastin'
Drop a diss, nigga, hop out with that woo, we chase him
I can't miss, nigga, I came up off home invasion
Real trench nigga, I'm still on that block that made me
I got big, nigga, I still can't believe I made it

I do what I want, huh, he do what he could
Yeah, I fucked, now she can't leave, I feel just like Suge, yea
h
Bae, I know you stuck, yeah, better not be no bug, yeah
This ho know I don't care, yeah, I'm way too geeked on drugs, u
h
I don't wear no Moncler, yeah, Rick all on my foot, huh
He can't go nowhere, catch him outside, they'll do him, yeah
Blick all on my lap, I don't wanna trip, just keep shit cool, y
eah
You know I make shit happen, this on God, girl, I'm that dude
I'm that dude, I'm that guy
I put gang in my will, got nothin' but pain in my eyes
I put chains on my kid, I put chains on my bitch
I drop change on all my opps, you know them boys ain't talkin'
'bout shit, nigga

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