Smoking out, pourin' up, keep that lean up in my cup All my cars got leather & wood, in my hood they call it buck Everybody wanna ball, holla at broads at the mall

I don't care (Do what you do)

And my city's on, Chèko Vera
Suzy baby, don't compare 'em
I think it's time I step out on my own
So much confusion and doubt in my home
How you stay grounded when you growin' wings?
Take all yo' pain write it down in a song
Take all yo' homies and go put 'em on
Stages, checks, and television

(But ain't nothin' change still heartbreak gang)

Smoking out, pourin' up, keep that lean up in my cup All my cars got leather wood, in my hood they call it buck Everybody wanna ball, holla at broads at the mall

I don't care (do what you do)