## (SPACENTIME)

Chain heavy, gun heavy, but the Benz fast
Niggas braggin' off some shit, but we done did that
When you makin' all this money, hard to kick back
Threw away the Glock, now tell me where the SIG at
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Two bricks on my neck, tryna walk straight Niggas barely catchin' up, fuck it, though, they all late Cuban links presidential, talkin' all summer Bought a building in the business, payin' all the runners Cold Ace, gettin' drunk in my new space Bought a chopper and a maid, nigga, for the new place Flip bitch just sent a text askin' where I been Probably on the road countin' money in the Benz Yeah, she double back with a text, said she love me If I tell her back, on the hood, she probably lucky Not a fool, only really want me for the money I can tell she a ho by the way she suck me When you focus on yourself, it'll make you rich When you wanna show it off, you put it on your wrist When they playin' both sides, shoot 'em off the fence Fuck how they feel, at the end, it'll make sense

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Huh, I'm with Pacman (Nigga) Rich nigga, tell your ho give me lap dance (Come here, ho) You be cappin' in your raps, you got rap friends (Lame nigga) You ain't never touch a- we can't slap hands (Uh) Yeah, pull that MAC out (Bitch) Shoot a goofy in his head, I don't slapbox (Baow) You the type to see the hoes, try to act out (Lame) Yeah, I'll pop a bean, be done blacked out (Ugh) Call cause, if it's up, bring the K over (Hello?) I just went to VLIVE, threw a Range Rover (All hundreds) I got all my niggas eatin', bring a plate over (Yeah) Up the Drac, spray a nigga ride, he gotta paint it over (Damn) I went right up out the feds, got my bag right (Got it) Bust Cuban got my neck like a flashlight (Bust it) Chopper standin' by my leg, I can't stand right (Uh-uh) If this was The Source days, I'd get five mics, ugh

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I can teach you how to do it, just remain humble Put some money to the side just in case you fumble Kick them niggas out your business, they just wanna hurt you Learn everything you know tryna ride or work you Ask me how I know, nigga been a victim to it Watch the ones that fall in love, them niggas get addicted to it They ain't loyal, wanna learn, you can follow me Put 'em on, steal the throne, they'll probably Niggas probably been jealous from the start, nigga That's why I brung my gun every time a nigga park, nigga Over years, I done learned niggas Judas now I ain't finna play they games, I'ma shoot 'em down Got a driver with a gun, fuck an Uber now Penthouse in the valley, in the hill a half a mile I'm the way and the wave, ain't no stoppin' this Niggas tried to play me, call a meeting, it's time to politic

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