Ugh! Giuseppe on my feet I feel like moon walking
And let a nigga think its sweet then the tools sparking
If a pussy want some beef get him to a coffin
And imma keep on sipping lean till' I'm through coughing
My shooters got impatient, yeah they agitated
Hit yo ass with that assault, call that aggravated
Yeah they tried to take my style so I had to change it
A silent nigga in my town yeah I'm [?]
Chopper round leave your whole block evacuated
I went to school in the streets and I graduated
These niggas lying in their rhymes yeah they fabricated
The 40 wipe a nigga down like he after shaving

Big chains, big blunts, big ice
Big name, big money, flip white
Big rims, fuck hoes, live life
I'm a rock star, I sip drank and get right, nigga

Bitch I got that shit on me
Bitch I got that shit on me
Bitch I got that shit on me
Got about 20 bands, half a brick on me

Aye Uqh!

Pull up on yo bitch now she uncomfortable
She finna bite down on my dick like I'm a lunchable
Bitch everybody know my name like I'm a Huxtable
I pop a bar, then get some brain, and smoke a blunt or two
I could see them niggas hurting since I'm putting on
I gave all the niggas work that told me put them on
It ain't no 100 dollar shirt then I don't put it on
Bitches see me and get nervous all this jewelry on
Nigga we was selling lean out of kush tubes
Get a bag and step on it like a foot stool
Skipped school so we move like the crooks move
Fuck all the rules we just doing what we could do

Big chains, big blunts, big ice
Big name, big money, flip white
Big rims, fuck hoes, live life
I'm a rock star, I sip drank and get right, nigga

Bitch I got that shit on me
Bitch I got that shit on me
Bitch I got that shit on me
Got about 20 bands, half a brick on me

I probably sold a little boy to ya mamma them
They see them boys like 'oh boy it's a lot of them'
Send a pussy to the lord if it's a prob-lem
I get to shooting so quick like where the chopper went
When it come to getting money ain't no prob there
I got all the fucking work should have a job fair
These niggas say thy hit the road and they tied there
Boy that shit ain't even yours like a time share
The only rapper in the "D" with a hunnit-strip

Cause I'm really in the streets making onion flips Counting so much money, I get money sick Blow the money so fast like where the 100's went

Big chains, big blunts, big ice
Big name, big money, flip white
Big rims, fuck hoes, live life
I'm a rock star, I sip drank and get right, nigga

Bitch I got that shit on me
Bitch I got that shit on me
Bitch I got that shit on me
Got about 20 bands, half a brick on me

Tell me what kind of Nigga got diamonds that'll "BLING!" Blind ya Tell me what kind of Nigga got diamonds that'll "BLING!" Blind ya Tell me what kind of Nigga got diamonds that'll "BLING!" Blind ya Tell me what kind of Nigga got diamonds that'll "BLING!" Blind ya Yeah