

Phew
Got my ice on, nigga
Phew, how I do it
Hmm, yeah
(Zillo)

They like, "How you comin'"? I ain't got you a check, like bitch, you too worried 'bout me
Fuck them niggas, got rich and I beat the odds, like I ain't the one you should worry 'bout
Sippin' raw, pissing codeine and Percocet, PO said I got drug problems
All them playin' games, I ain't doin' no diss songs, choppa knock all the words out him
Saying prayers, starting to feel like I'm hunted, in the Ghost counting dead pres'
Neck hurtin', my ice might just eat the pain, hard to smile, but I shed tears
Since I'm on, got to make sure my niggas straight, we been working for twelve years
Diggin' graves, same ones we was trappin' in, ran it up, got the bands hid
I been counting one hand, finger, how many people was there when I need 'em?
Never turned pussy, we pledging allegiance, like fuck who you run with, I be with them tweakers, on God
Niggas be playin' two sides, got my position, just playin' my cards
Fuck all that talkin', we playin' with rods
Send that boy way to malls, he playin' with us, nigga
Can't show us, we ain't the promoters, playin' my song, I'ma rain 'til it's over
Niggas be hatin', it ain't never new, got Uris on eight points, drink with the shofar
Hope B coming home, I pray they parole him
Shit looking closer, can't wait 'til it's over
Stay in yo' lane, ain't playin' no games
Go tell them fuck niggas go play with controllers

Nigga gettin' richer, and richer, and richer (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I'm gettin' richer, and richer, and richer (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I'm gettin' richer, and richer, and richer (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I'm gettin' richer, and richer, and richer (Oh)
Stick to the code, I ain't cuffin' no bitch (Mm-mm)
Niggas be hoes, they turn into witness (Phew, yeah)
Stand on my own, ain't trusting no nigga
Show them boys how to get it, we done turned up the city, nigga

Money and power, respect
Forty's and choppas, just fly a Patek
Bust down a dweller, them diamonds VS, so it's nothing but water run down on my neck
Three hundred 'bows fly on a jet, bought a new Rolls and ride through the 'jects
Niggas be cappin' like they really steppin', really walking shit down just for the neck, yeah
Lambo', Offsets, Forgi's
Rich nigga love sex, forty
Pills stuffin', boss bitch, shorty
.30 hangin' out, big forty
Audermar, Rolls Gold, frosty

Deep dish stackers on the Audi
Fetty, wap, gotta hit the "Dog me"
Fifty racks just to hit parties
I'm really havin' my way, got three 300k, had a hell of a day
Right off the road, run up a check and got froze, a prone, got racks on the
Wraith, nigga
Niggas be hoes in disguise, oh, he gon' tell? It's all in his eyes
Reach for the chain, you know we goin', we turn his old bitch to the Fourth
Of July

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I'm gettin' richer, and richer, and richer, nigga