

The Commission

Icewear Vezzo

(Fuck the fire, we got grease)
(It's a Wayne beat)
We're all bosses here
So what then, Charlie? We're gonna vote on everything?
That's right (His name's Pablo)
Everybody here is equal
Corporations have a board of directors, so will we
A commission

Multimillion-dollar nigga, I got tunnel vision (I got tunnel vision)
Throw the Patek in the sky 'til I see double vision
Turned ten thousand to a ticket, they ain't fuckin' with us (Nah)
In the trenches, Cullinan outside parked in front on sixes (Skrrt)

Maybachs and Cullinans (Yeah), 580s, followin' my brother 'nem
We the ones that ain't nobody fuckin' with (Ain't nobody fuckin' with us)
Bought the mansion next to Lou mansion, call that Doublemint (What up, twin?)
Invested into sports, I'm on some other shit (I'm on some whole other shit, 4-1)

Drop coupe Benz, it's the summer whip
See me tomorrow, I'm in some other shit (Yeah)
Same ones I struggled with the same ones I'm stuntin' with
Get it off the face, move the load without touchin' shit

Hit the Mexican for tons (Yeah), presi' on my son
Ran it up off drug money, then invested in the slums (Then invested in the slums)
Bosses in the city, we as heavy as they come (For real)
Got a crib in Arizona, it be ready in a month (Should be ready in a month)

Got a crib out in Texas, it be ready in a minute (Ready in a minute)
But from now I'm gettin' trailed by the mob through the trenches (Nigga)
Movin' like the president 'cause rappers dyin' in they city (Dyin' in they city)
You might see me by myself, but guarantee I got it with me (Guarantee I got it with me, nigga)

Got a plug out in Cali, crib shoppin' in Miami
Bought a presi' off hand-in-hands, it felt just like a Grammy (Yeah)
Bitches from my past still braggin' how they had me
The shit a nigga talk, not too many understand me (Nah)

Spent a Nally up in Neimans (Nally), Cali in the meeting (Yeah)
Crib bigger than the churches and the pastor that be preachin' (Drank God)
My uncle told me that these niggas rattin', play strategic
And never tell nobody outside of the family what you thinkin'
Got my left wrist freezer (Freezer), right wrist G
Plain jane Vacheron Constantin, this shit different (This shit different)
Got it out the mud, now my jewelry look like Hendrix (What up?)
These pussy niggas envy when you gettin' 'cause they finished ('Cause they finished)

Yeah, the back wheels turn theyself when I'm passin'
Them backstreets turned me up when I was trappin'
Made another M, ain't get a chance to spend the last one (Didn't get a chance

e)

Everybody got them Carti watches, they like assholes (Hah)
Put on brand new shit to take the trash out
Stay an hour and a half out, started with a half ounce (A half ounce)
Opps came to the hood and got chased out (Uh-huh)
We was chasin' custos before they chased clout

Runnin' out of stashes
Used to bag work 'til I was runnin' out of plastic
Runnin' off, boy, you just runnin' to a casket
While we in the club poppin' bottles by the casket
Passin' 'em out, laughin' (Hah)
Meetin' with plugs, eatin' shrimp, talkin' expansion
Greeted with hugs from my kids outside the mansion
Sell it to slums from the coasts, I barely taxed 'em (You know)
Idols turn into rivals when you pass 'em (Fuck 'em)

(You recordin', Smerf?)