Check the records man you know I'm well known It's funny girls give me dome but they get their head blown I'm the baddest in the game hope you got the memo Do my SEA town stomp every time I step stones I'm chillin with dumb in the studio getting dumb Bass drum hit hard make ya brain go numb Shit be banging like a gun this track we slanging like a drug If I say I give a fuck girl we better be makin love So fly in the airrr, No landing strip Your girls legs split like Kris and Kim Kardashian Her wand is my dick and she be doin magic tricks On my Mann shit because the mac is back again So I just party and celebrate jet packing we elevate Calendar mode the way I be getting dates Light years ahead of these feathers weights like hetro's Just get it straight I'm the best son GOD will ever make

Yeah what's happening am I doing it again ya You know how we do, You know how we do

You know how we do, You know how we do DFD chillin with the AOM crew Lodef on the decks with that 808 boom If she got a fat ass go and send her to my room ha Two baddest motha fuckas in the place duffel bags full of money Honey open up the safe We be killin overseas and we murder in the states Fast cars burnin rubber you a turtle with ya pace Pullin bitches pullin strings I'mmah puppeteer Got'em on deck all wet buccaneer A couple beers and they headed over here Room number 420, Wait till the smoke clears Mirror on the wall who the greatest of them all Got the money and the power with the 48 laws Got horny ass broads trying to get into my loft She a 10 let her in buzz her in the intercom It's the west to the northwest all the way to seoul Taken trips to the motherland fathering your flow Got stacks with the rubber band it can barely hold If you don't know now you know

Yeah what's happening am I doing it again ya You know how we do, You know how we do