

Cold world, dope boy shit  
D boys dancin on the corner  
Dipset

I'm sellin dope in my Adidas  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm sellin dope in my Adidas  
Ain't nothin like a new whip  
Same color, got two pair  
Ain't nothin like a new wear  
Same color got two pair

Work is never over, so  
The grind on 24  
We fell in love with the white girl, started pumpin dimes of that Demi Moore  
Young drunk sold millions, hoppin out of Bentleys  
Belt with Fs on us, still don't give a fuck about a Fendy store  
Cause that shit wasn't for free, but that shit was lookin free  
I was thinkin how it would look with the new kicks, hoppin out the brand new  
V  
But they was actin like they couldn't see where I was tryna take the vision  
I was stuck between the Christion and the Muslems, they say don't play with religion  
I used to play with the keys, now I just play with the river  
Zip bring Tyson to 18th street, just to play with the pictures  
Very observant, been washin money for a long time now, use heavy detergent  
You know spin cycle, Clorox beach, wash me a load of whipes  
Miami beach, with a new car with the pipes out  
Fuck with drug lords that got money that wasn't in the photos  
Me, I had a hot temper, rockin the biter  
Got me a new pare

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I was born to hustle, so I turned out dope of all kinds  
I flipped bricks, sold Crack, even broke them down to small dimes  
See if I get caught, I get locked, so I dodge at all times  
Freezin up on all my watches, you think a nigga tryna sop time  
Niggas droppin dead, I try to tell the lord I need more time  
Nigga fuck with me, I put a bullit in his jersey like a 49  
Shots on a nigga top, like the top of a pretty Porsche 9  
I got soldiers fully committed, only fully committed for committing war crimes  
Send me a text or email, let me know when it's war time  
I be smokin blunts on the yacht on the dock, that's way below the shoreline  
If you drinkin sauce, who the fuck you think whipped it up? I  
Step out with Cam, Juelz, Freakie, I be dipped as fuck  
Lookin for my angel, you gotta go through the trunk, and lift it up  
Pretty bitches still out here sayin "boy, you lookin lit as fuck"  
Three strikes kinda symbolize these three strikes  
Drop my shells for my niggas in the sells, doing complete life

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