

I just got back from LA  
Might just go back to the Bay  
Forever my heart in the A  
Free my bros looked in the cage  
I just might bring back the braids  
Leanin' leanin' like I walk with a cane  
Hit up Blue Flame, throw everything  
My girl caught me cheating bae I can explain  
All these girls in this club  
Throwing 150 dubs  
Fuck it up, fuck it up  
Fuck it up, fuck it up  
Fuck it up, fuck it up  
Fuck it up, fuck it up  
All these girls in this club  
Throwing 150 dubs

All these girls in this club  
Fuck it up, fuck it up, fuck it up  
They say Kap G he coming up  
Always first place, no runner up  
Skating on my rink just like a puck  
People wanna say I made it from luck  
My fam came here, crossed the border  
Fuck your opinion and fuck Donald Trump  
I swear my mind's sick, got the pies yeah  
Seen the type of money make you blind shit  
I ain't signed shit, free my partner locked up  
They won't let him out, Akon shit  
I got on Louis Vuitton shit  
Do it B.I.G., ready to die shit  
Lately I been on my out of town shit  
Feelin too on just like Tinashe  
I live the life that they wanna live  
Every other day I'm with a model bitch  
Annywhere I stand that is a monument  
Better catch up, just like the condiment  
What I'm throwin work Giuseppes  
Right cheek then left cheek  
I'ma come see you next week  
Sippin' pink like it's Nesquik

I just got back from LA  
Might just go back to the Bay  
Forever my heart in the A  
Free my bros looked in the cage  
I just might bring back the braids  
Leanin' leanin' like I walk with a cane  
Hit up Blue Flame, throw everything  
My girl caught me cheating bae I can explain  
All these girls in this club  
Throwing 150 dubs  
Fuck it up, fuck it up  
Fuck it up, fuck it up  
Fuck it up, fuck it up  
Fuck it up, fuck it up  
All these girls in this club

Throwing 150 dubs

I might hit the Opera, I might hit Mansion  
Ridin' with the tint like I'm going campin'  
Where I come from, a lotta shit happen  
Better quit cappin', better quit schlackin'  
Took yo girl yeah that ain't kidnappin'  
That's bitchnappin', and I been tappin'  
Gettin' racks on my iPhone, that's a iRack, no Bin Laden  
I pull up like Elvis Presley  
Shout out all the girls who left me  
Invite some ladies over, it's a Full House, you can call me Uncle Jesse  
Trash bag full of money, shawty you can just call me Hefty  
Kap G under 21 so I guess yo ho tryna molest me  
Got no time to vacay  
Goin' down like mayday  
Every day my payday  
Got them bars like PayDay  
I kick shit, MMA  
Lemonade, Chick-fil-A  
It's the best, hurricane  
Ay Bay Bay, come with me

I just got back from LA  
Might just go back to the Bay  
Forever my heart in the A  
Free my bros looked in the cage  
I just might bring back the braids  
Leanin' leanin' like I walk with a cane  
Hit up Blue Flame, throw everything  
My girl caught me cheating bae I can explain  
All these girls in this club  
Throwing 150 dubs  
Fuck it up, fuck it up  
Fuck it up, fuck it up  
Fuck it up, fuck it up  
Fuck it up, fuck it up  
All these girls in this club  
Throwing 150 dubs