

Go, go, go, go, go  
I just go, racks, pick up that load, uh  
Swag, designer my clothes  
These niggas don't want no smoke, yeah  
All of my niggas on go  
Fuckin' on all of these hoes, yeah  
All of these bitches on go  
I got all of these bitches on go

I got all of these bitches on lit  
Shawty fell in love with my swag, now she rockin' Balenci' and Rick  
I just fell in love with this cash, she like, "Ooh, that young nigga rich"  
And my hundreds blue like Lilo and Stitch  
You make a wrong move, my guy got a switch  
I won't hesitate, I'ma let that bitch go  
Bitch, we shoot first, we ain't fightin' no more  
If we can't get 'em, we kidnap his ho  
Hold 'em for ransom, ain't lettin' 'em go  
All of these niggas be stealin' my flow  
Hold up, these niggas kidnappin' my swag  
Catch a fuck-nigga outside, down bad  
Bitch, I'm rockin' an upside down cross  
Yeah, this how I get down, this ain't no swag  
It's Opium gang, yeah, we do no flagging  
But if it was, I'd be red ragging  
My Piru partner pulled up, he like, "What's brackin'?"  
He gon' send at your skull if you ask him, "What's crackin'?"  
Bitch, I'm off that G6, yeah, that's why I'm jet laggin'  
Bitch, I'm too high, yeah, that's why I'm jet laggin'  
Got a new vibe, she pull up in G Wagons  
Bitch, she too fire, yeah, she into fashion

Go, go, go, go, go, uh  
I just go, racks, pick up that load, uh  
Swag, designer my clothes  
These niggas don't want no smoke, yeah  
All of my niggas on go  
Fuckin' on all of these hoes, yeah  
All of these bitches on go  
I got all of these bitches on go