(COUPE)

I'm thumbin' a check inside of the ride I learned from the best just how to survive My partner on meds, I'm beggin' him not To shoot anybody while I'm in the ride My brother got dope, my brother got pot He showed me the ropes and now I got ties I don't wanna hope, bitch, I wanna try I don't wanna float, bitch, I wanna fly I'm havin' a vision I'm taller than everyone, standin' on business I married the business I said, "I'm the best for you," baby, I meant it I carried you niggas I'm 'bout to do everything that I intended These niggas is frauds They tried to do everything that I invented I know it get wicked I know that my niggas get even more wicked It's not for the weak You worried? Then let me know if you still with this Why would you see and never let anyone know you a witness? I just got a chopper for Christmas I had that bitch right on my wishlist I had to let my nigga flip bricks It kept us from gettin' evicted Them addicts, they kept bringin' rent in Them Addies, they kept me efficient We sellin' that shit in an instant I'm smellin' that shit from the kitchen My brother gon' fuck up the dishes Ain't nothin' gon' fuck up my vision I'm thumbin' a check inside of the ride I learned from the best just how to survive My partner on meds, I'm beggin' him not To shoot anybody while I'm in the ride My brother got dope, my brother got pot He showed me the ropes and now I got ties I don't wanna hope, bitch, I wanna try I don't wanna float, bitch, I wanna fly (Yeah, yeah) I'll go on top of the dog tag Tool on me, I need a hard hat I put you up on some intel, I bet' not see you makin' no broadcasts Can't put no rush on the process

Can't put no rush on the process
Soon as it hit, I'ma call back
They gon' tune in this shit when I talk cash
Soon as it click, it was all facts
Most of these rappers on ho time
I could've told you the whole time
It ain't no need to go off on a tangent
They know I don't need a cosign
They know I don't need a ghost line
I'ma speed up some more, fuck a slow sign

My lil' partner don't miss when he throw signs
Brand new mop in the whip, make the floor shine
They gon' think I'm a bitch if I don't slide
I'ma crash in this bitch if these folks try it
I'ma pass on the stick, let my folks fire it
It was out of my hands, they was both tied
It was just bendin', no bow tie
If you feelin' I'm switchin', then don't slide
If you noticed, I ride with a four-five
'Cause you know that there's plenty that won't mind
Niggas know I'm

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Man, that nigga up?
Man, wake up, bruh
Wake yo' ass up (Oh, shit)
Man, y'all, man, y'all got this shit smoked out
Bruh, where we going?
Uh, shit, I was tryna see if you could, uh, take me to my grandad house
Yo' grandad's house?
Yeah, I had like a dream about him, so I just
I wanna make sure he straight
Oh, shit, where he stay at?
He stay on the east
The east side, bruh?
I just told Von I gotta meet him at the bank
That's straight
Aight, bet, say less