

See me flash on TV channels (Never throw the towel in)  
People passing, keep harassing (Asking what my style is)  
Just go grab some rubber-bands and watch this money pile in  
Got two freaks that's super nasty, everybody's wylin'  
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Jump the brick the 55, Luca Brasi in rack mode  
Drove a bucket, went from a Cutlass, to slamming Lac' doors  
Shoes dusty, smell a little musty, I'm dressing bummy  
Sad but touching, now when I'm shopping everything on the rack  
gone  
Shawty here in front me, and she ain't much got a back bone  
In two different lanes, live everything in my rap songs  
Chat with other rappers and not too many done handled  
They talented, for example, and more than half ain't done clapp  
ed chrome  
Get your flap gone, for slipping, moving your flap wrong  
All day I dream about stacks, bricks with stamps on  
Trap-phone, Boost Mobile chirp alert with the gat on  
On-side of me as if into pornography with a strap-on

Never throw the towel  
Women steady gettin' wild  
Cashmere ostrich interior, ? on the ground  
While my head is in the clouds, blowing loud by the pound  
Eatin' crab cakes with your main line, in my hood it's goin' do  
wn  
All they know is Kevin Gates  
I wish you would get in the way  
Through my section Willie Harry, with a weapon in my waist  
My lil' Juvie jumpin' rope, before I left and did a bid  
Used to watch her while I hustled, she would sing with her lil'  
friends  
They like "See that house on top of that hill, that's just wher  
e my boyfriend live"  
That Phantom and that Corvette his, his watch cost a few mortga  
ges  
If you don't know what a Corvette is, I can show you what retaw  
did' is  
Free Lee Lucas, clutching rulers, no solution, hard to kill