Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah (CLDHRT)
Yeah

Ayy, before I brush my teeth, I grab my motherfuckin' toolie (Y eah)

I be gettin' money, money what I be pursuin' (Yeah)

I'm 'bout a check for real, yeah, these other niggas goofy (Goo fy ass niggas)

I'm still the same nigga, I'm just ridin' in a new Benz (Skrrt)

Yeah, I keep that Waka Flocka Flame up on me, oh, let's do it (Let's do it)

I never fucked with tattletales, I never ran with loose lips I never been the type to talk about it, bitch, I do this Yep, I'm the one they talk about, but niggas ain't gon' do shit (Uh-huh)

These niggas artificial, yeah, they fake (Yeah)

And these niggas pay for pussy, and Lord knows I can't relate (Right)

Yeah, you know I'm on the Paper Route, these niggas in the way Yeah, we do whatever we wanna do, my nigga, I can't complain (D amn)

Ayy, I ain't got shit else to buy, so I'm finna go cop that Wra ith (Ayy)

Yeah, I can't beef about these bitches, type of games that I do n't play (Ayy)

Yeah, I'm one fly ass, cold ass nigga, I told Santa let me borr ow his sleigh (Ayy)

And when I had made my first million, I ain't gon' lie that shi t felt great (Yeah, yeah), ayy (Yeah)

My double R truck sticked up, just like a tank (Yeah, yeah, yea h), ayy

These niggas wanna be like Glock, but know they can't (Yeah, ye ah, yeah), ayy

Say you gonna do what? Boy, no, you ain't (Yeah, yeah, yeah), a yy

You must be gettin' too high, the fuck you think? (Ayy)

My shooter shootin' shit up, boy, ain't no blinkin' (Yeah)

This world is cold as fuck, yeah, so this heater be my blanket (Bah)

Yeah, I still don't trust these bitches, Lord knows that these hoes be janky (Yeah)

I just looked up in the mirror (Yeah), and told that nigga, "Yo u that nigga, nigga, face it" (Glizock)

Ayy, before I brush my teeth, I grab my motherfuckin' toolie (Y

eah)

I be gettin' money, money what I be pursuin' (Yeah)

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