Big money (Gotta know that)
Fast cars (Gotta know that)
Big bi'ness (Gotta know that)
Fast bars (Gotta know that)
My witness (Gotta know that)
Still kick it (She know that)
Grind time, bang bang, new religion (Yeah)

Better know that
You should know that
Got to know that
Better know that
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Fat boy, fly boy
Skinny boy dress code
Er'day pop a dough
Sex with the best hoe
I let your girl taste, now she won't let go
She check my dress code I'm in jet mode
I'm in jet mode, fly check mode
I got her ridin' on the dick like pronto
Up and down, up and down like pogo
Side kickin' with a player call it tonto
Long black hair, like a indian
Fucking me like am the last of the mohican
I'm in Atlanta break, I gotta tell my hooker
I try to hootch ya out the drawers, I'm a slick talker

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Hit the city up
Hit magic city up
Got the horses in the rarri watch me gidi up
Bad bitches on the block only give it up
Jack boys on the block wanna hit 'em up
I'm a mobstar got into pop star
I pick 'em out got it cooked like lobster
Now where my plate at? Where my steak at?

He thought he was eating all, I ate that And I'm eating good, when I'm in the hood Post it up like a real OG should Money on deck, goons on call Street gang, I'm a player suck an eye ball

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I'm a big deal
A real big deal
Lookin' like a big kid on a big wheel
I'm ridin' foreign bruh, looking like a foreigner
I'm on my white boy shit playing foreigner
Track two I'm as cold as ice bro
Try and snatch this it won't be nice bro
I have you in a blake bed on ice bro
'Cause I ain't mulberry, I'll have you all buried
I'll have your big momma walking through the mall scary
Hey this the art of war, hey call me Sun Tzu
And since I father your style, you my son too
Aye, meet your daddy little boy and his gun too

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