I do this better than niggas I'm the G to OD to rap, just put that together my nigga (Yeah) I let him feel these shells from these four arms if he gettin' defensive (Ye ah) I show the rope to these rappers, no wonder I always Mayweather these niggas I spot 'em, I'm bringing up bars, like just say that shit with your chest wh en I'm pressing you nigga You extra, I'm extraterrestrial nigga I'm vegan, I'm eager to vegetable niggas Like they don't wanna let us turn up, they gon' get the beats, claim they wa nt all the smoke You sweet potato niggas wanna squash it, never mastered nothin' but the art of choke (pop pop) Ain't no remedy for this Drop top ain't no rental key with this Shit, I ain't even rappin' like I'm that hungry, I just came to spend this c heese and dip (Look, look, look) Niggas act so hoe, they broke bro code And no I can't poke holes in no bro code My dick worth 100,000,000,000 And that's essential, 'cause I'm [?] It's evident a niggas presidential Girl that other rapper got less potential 'Cause he could never put a legend in you (Look) These rap niggas ain't from the trenches, bitch I came up in the mud Where niggas stab you in yo back then twist the knife and say it's love Niggas face off, knock yo face off with a straight face then face the judge You front that nigga bricks, he set you up, kill you, then take the plug (Ye ah) Protect ya top in these streets Keep it paper over pussy, keep it mob over [?] If you plot, we gon' eat We get locked, we no speak If it's up, I'm gon' call my shooters, not the police Learned a lot from these streets, I was hustlin' bag of smoke Cut the cap, Cory taught me how to cut and cap the dope Man, the projects believed in me Marty was like Big Meech to me [?] had the Beamer, Benz and jeep and that was G to me Sunny was getting money, man he used to slide the V to me You gotta see sticks you tryna beef with me Dre will knock yo forehead to yo knee for me Or sticks will knock yo whole head to the feet for me That's priceless, and they both will do it free for me If you don't whip the pot to score, you prolly tryna score some pot Half baked and couldn't call Samson you call it short and [?] Thug pound niggas just as sure as [?] could score the rock You shit on everything outside when you import the pot My big cousin bought cars like niggas buy high tops So rich that nigga called his Maybach a Mybach I ain't gotta put no emphasis on how we did it big Feds finally caught his ass, nicknamed him Mr. Big Nightmares make my bed shake, I still ain't get my head straight Made it out the hood and lost my first deal to a fed case (Yeah) You never been through them times I got such a criminal mind in these subliminal lines Baltimore nigga, never have a minimal grind

That's why my cars is foreign and my women is fine I'm on my Wayne Carter shit with this rhyme You could be 18, a nigga half ya age will still give you the 9 (Okay) My block is hot, my top just dropped Shorty wanna li-li lick my lollipop You know I told her how to love, but how to cop I'm tryna get a bird man, ain't got a [?] (Look) This the dedication, better squad up, show a gangster grill and you get dram My juveniles is BG's, I got hot boys and big timers I'm gettin' out of pocket, which one of y'all can stop it I can get the summer lit enough to launch a rocket Put my niggas on that bitch and we gon' really get it poppin' I can take the poverty and I can turn it into profit I'm a big stepper, bitch nigga, chin checker Get ya bitch, dick her, and quit it in 10 seconds Got a pussy nigga vendetta, the trend setter I'm a PJ, you niggas is [?] Envious, vindictive, been jealous Mad 'cause I go-go gadget, flow magic If I ain't the Floyd of rap you boys is cap just like his cap with the helic opter propeller (Yeah) This that flow you niggas love to hate but some how had to love When you want King Los on a beat, he gon' send that bitch back in blood This that flow you niggas love to hate but some how had to love When you want King Los on a beat, he gon' send that bitch back in blood (Nig

ga)