To celebrate my new haters I just bring a new whip out End up fuckin' your main girl Then park this shit at your bitch house Paid 100K for my necklace They wanna bring 100 Ks to my crib Nigga, it's 100 ways to get got Then make you pay 100K for your kid Have him at the crack house with the dope fiends The dim lights and the smokescreens Let him smell the aroma from a coke coma If you listen close, you'll hear souls scream From the block, chillin' with the shooters That was in a pot, tryna whip up future My dogs scrape the walls of that Pyrex As I thank the Lord for my progress

Cause all my chains is gold Man, my rings and Rollies is gold All my dames is "go" Ballin' like I'm slangin' that dope I got that dope, got that, got that dope Got that, got that dope I got that dope, got that, got that dope Got that, got that dope Screaming: "I can't fuck no broke bitch" I smoke that West Coast shit Rollin' with my top down Cause I be on that dope shit I got that dope, got that, got that dope Got that, got that dope I got that dope, got that, got that dope Got that, got that dope

King Los with the kingpin
King Push, you'd better king him
King's ransom for a kilo
Took mine and built a kingdom
Open doors for overlords
Overdo it, overboard
This Coupe causin' you pain, nigga
Peel the top back like an open sore
My niggas is caged in, I tell 'em be patient
'Raris we racin' - nights at the Day's Inn
Paid off - they comin' home made men
New gods, in the new Auds, we lose y'all
You a Dodge, nigga, like the new charge
This dope money, we can prove ours

Cause all my chains is gold
Man, my rings and Rollies is gold
All my dames is "go"
Ballin' like I'm slangin' that dope
I got that dope, got that, got that dope
Got that, got that dope
I got that dope, got that, got that dope
Got that, got that dope

Screaming: "I can't fuck no broke bitch"
I smoke that West Coast shit
Rollin' with my top down
Cause I be on that dope shit
I got that dope, got that, got that dope
Got that, got that dope
I got that dope, got that, got that dope
Got that, got that dope

I need a celebrity bitch
So I can be a groupie nigga
Ten million dollars, but I'm still in the streets
So they're saying I'm a stupid nigga
I might be, but then again I might not
I can show you how to make 8 bands off a pound of kush
And 35 off a white block
I can show you how to drop the top on a Phantom
Show you how to unload that hammer
When I say "cocaine," mercy, my nigga
Add that architect to my drama [?]
Say my words slurred, I got birds
They sip syrup, she got curves
Got kicked out the house, gettin' up on my nerves
Plus she head I'm fuckin' with that dope...

Cause all my chains is gold Man, my rings and Rollies is gold All my dames is "go" Ballin' like I'm slangin' that dope I got that dope, got that, got that dope Got that, got that dope I got that dope, got that, got that dope Got that, got that dope Screaming: "I can't fuck no broke bitch" I smoke that West Coast shit Rollin' with my top down Cause I be on that dope shit I got that dope, got that, got that dope Got that, got that dope I got that dope, got that, got that dope Got that, got that dope