

That paper my chauffeur, yea that money drive me
Nigga I'm rolling I let your honey ride me
Hate it or love it hater, hate it or love it hater
Hate it or love it hater, but I'm getting my fucking paper
I'm shinning on them niggas slidin' on them thangs
Every city that I roll through they be hollerin' my name
Hate it or love it hater, hate it or love it hater
Hate it or love it hater, but I'm getting my fucking paper

Seems all these niggas are gone man I'm zoning and flying
But homie don't get me wrong I still roam with the lions
That mufucker on chrome I'm into ownin' and buyin'
All white with the red top call it Conan O'brien
I was almost to the top when a nigga fell back
To the bottom and it shook my whole plan
Then I climb back from the bottom
Tryna make it to the top so I took my whole fam
If I gotta go hard then I'm a bull guard for ya whole card
In my hood I go HAM, now a nigga gettin chauffeured
Screamin' look ma no haaaands damn
Damn I dun made it through the struggle yea it been a fight
Like a left then a right, then a right then a left then a body
hook
Then my papa left so it's only right my body hooks when I write
Fly as a pimp fl-fly as a pimp l-look here boy l-look here boy
Niggas mad cause my swag high as a blimp
I guess you can call that a good year boy
And I'm comin for the top cause I'm one of the best
Cool as a tropic breeze and my watch like a cop with a gun
And a vest that motherfuckers talkin bout freeze
And I'm stylin on yo ass walkin in these Kanye sneakers
And I don't mean followin' his path (Louis)