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I stay positive, even if I'm drawn
I stay positive, even if I'm down
I stay positive, 'bout to smoke a pound
Fuck your image, boy, you gonna lose this ground
I stay positive, even if I'm drawn
I stay positive, even if I'm down
I stay positive, 'bout to smoke a pound
Fuck your image, boy, you gonna lose this ground
Wake up every morning at 6 AM
Fuck a bad bitch, gotta slap that ass
Hoe, don't lie, you're smoking bad grass
Me and my niggas stay blowing my gas
Streets never be safe
I live by mystical ways, nigga, in the grace
Beautiful godda, she's giving me faith
Never trust nobody, put them in a blaze
I'm gonna pull up all you 'cause I got nothing to lose
All these rappers trap for real but I don't saw them in the new
I was only 15, hoe when I started trappin'
I was raised by thieves in law, nigga, why you always cappin'
Got some drugs, guess I'm boss, tripping hard like it's Star Wa
rs
And you know who got the sauce (who got the sauce)
Bitch, that's not who you suppose
Who's that speaking on the phone?
Fuck you and your phony hoe
Pull the seat to your dome
Sometimes I be hella wrong
Stay away from me (from me)
I be on my own (my own)
Leave your rap, and your shit sounds more like "Reggae Dome"
Give me the racks, flippin' the bags
Flexing on next 1000 bitches, want me for sex
I always get back, she only sleep bags
I be dead in a minute, I would dive in it
Yeah bitch, I'm winning, I'm winning
I'm young and I'm leaning
I'm up in the kitchen, cookin' my dinner
Campeón Rhino
Living the life like a demon
Fuck with your bitches for real
Gucci jacket when you're riding to deal
Riding for me, fuck how you live, fuck how you feel
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