

I was on La Cienega when I thought of this  
I was on two bananas when I finally caught the drift  
Out here, fishing  
Looking for a chance  
And I finally caught the shit...  
2k what I just paid for some pants  
Don't know why I brought the shit  
I ain't never cry a bitch  
When I notice, niggas ain't support my shit  
Feel like me and niggas really lost the bond  
And now we just forcing it  
How you go from a Crown Vic to Lasabe  
To ending up porschin it  
Everyday that I wake up  
I live like I'm paid  
I let go of normal shit  
I got a bag  
But it ain't no need to brag, cus it's always more to get  
I look out for all of my people and make sure we eating  
I just don't record the shit  
Before we fuck  
She always was busy  
I fucked now she always was bored as shit

I got a bag but it ain't no need to brag, cuz it's always more to get  
Lost a few bitches  
But naw I ain't trippin  
I hopped on a boat  
It was more to fish  
Only gon give a bitch two times  
To ignore my shit  
Then I'm off the bitch  
Lotta niggas on the side line  
They ain't in the game  
They just talking shit  
Lil Gwan  
From the 79  
He done turnt it up  
He a walking lick  
Had to learn from the lessons  
Life threw at me  
That's how I was taught this shit

Cheated on my girl she don't even want me to touch her  
She thinkin I caught some shit  
I don't want niggas around me who look at me side ways  
When I brought some shit

Welcome to my life ain't pretty  
Where I'm from, sheist  
Get gritty  
Welcome all the 79 members  
Welcome to the DC Committee  
Thinking what if E he was wit me  
Living up the street from the stu  
Telling him and P come get me  
Flying it got wings on the Bentley

I just got wings  
Went to David's  
Still the same bull I'm from Philly  
Said she want smoke  
Told her hit me  
I be on goat shit  
I'm billy  
Bitches that I stroke super pretty  
Had to ghost  
She too friendly  
Writing in my notes  
Need a milli  
I was on post wit a glizzy

Niggas let it off til it's empty  
Niggas let it off til it's em  
I made sacrifice after sacrifice  
So we all could win  
I made  
In the end I start losing friends  
I gave  
Everything in me  
Jus tryna go big  
I paved  
The way for you niggas  
You niggas is kids  
I prayed

For everything that I got now  
And it happen quick  
I laid  
Wit some of the baddest bitches  
I'm talking all tens

Taking these tens all day  
A menace to society like I'm Larenz no Tate  
If I sell my soul  
I like what is my friends gon say?  
In the truck in I'm smoking and Brent Faiyaz been on play  
I'm talking to Wan  
And he told me he could do this shit all day  
If this rapping ain't work, I woulda got rich one day  
Rich someway  
If this rapping ain't work  
I woulda got rich one day  
If this rapping ain't work  
I woulda got rich someway  
If this rapping ain't work, I still woulda got rich