

I go by the big bad wolf  
Get to a bag, the bitch gon' look  
That nigga mad, his bitch got took  
Nigga I dragged and switched my look  
It's gas, I hit that kush  
Go with a mask and hit the jux  
Cash, I get that buck  
Stacking my cash, Ima get that truck

I'm off a treyO, I can't even  
Can't even get that nut  
I blew her back out the bitch on the bed  
She can't even get back up  
I see niggas let this shit get to they head  
I'm bout to turn shit back up  
Remember them times I was fucking my bread up  
Chasing these bitches instead  
Slept on the floor cuz it wasn't a bed  
Let you go for 4 with the reg  
I come from the 4 how the fuck am I scared?  
I keep different whores in my bed

Almost 11, I'm on my level  
To keep it real with you I'm high as hell  
It's nothing around and I can't be picky  
But damn I hate taking 512s  
It been half, she said like two words  
Just met her, yo damn she shy as hell

I talk to guns today and nigga he told me to put all my cleans up  
He like the jails gon' run all the streams up  
I use to smell but I cleaned up  
Now I put salt in my bath  
K8 I'm feeling it all in my calves  
Niggas just wasting they time  
If they ain't gon' talk about cash  
On to the next now I'm off of my last  
Bro hit my back I just coughed off the gas

Bitches on deck they gon' come in a half  
Bitches on deck they gon' come  
Right at ya neck if you stunt  
Niggas is stepping out, family is stressing out  
Niggas is checking out young  
Young 79, he the one  
Grinding the money gon' come  
79 that boy the one  
79 don't forget young  
79 that boy the one  
Grinding the money gon' come

Took the royal blues off and put on my shadows  
Know I gotta bring chalk whenever I travel  
Good heart from the start but that didn't matter  
Niggas gon do whatever just hit the top of the ladder  
I'm on my block and it's ladders  
Chopping it up, smoking one me and matta

Human made Corduroy Jacket  
Jeans was 8 but that's where I'm ashin' at  
She keep on asking dumb questions  
I'm like yo "don't ask me that"  
79 we taking over, we bringing that crafty back

People want justice they running in stores with masks and bats  
You better board your store, if not they trashing that  
I grab like 3 box, Russian Cream Wood  
Putting gas in that  
I got the streets hot, school of hard of knock  
I done passing that  
We smoking cheetah piss and we all cooked  
Bout' to crash off that  
But why would you ask me that?