

How you doing sweetie?

Names Larry. Larry June now

Sweetheart can you please go to Whole Foods and get me 3 farm raised chickens sweetheart? I swear to God, sock it to me

I got bad hoes like double oh seven

Tuck spot in a foreign like double oh seven

Big choppa on my arm like double oh seven

I got a hundred thousand dollars and a plug named Kevin

Like double oh seven

Like double oh seven

The bitch said it's slow but I think she's catting off

Made one phone call, hundred pounds to the south (shit!)

Number one rule never keep it in the house (good job Larry!)

Real street nigga you can hear it when I talk

They gave my nigga ten but we mobbin' 'til he out

Sit a bitch down like a motherfucking couch

You a house nigga with some internet clout

The bitch got knock now your feelings coming out

It's six in the morning and a nigga still trapping

I don't even want it if that bitch ain't got navi

Mob to the V I'm in the crest with a ratchet

Hit my nigga Shaq for the pack like "What's happening?"

Backwoods only when I'm in a smoke session

The bitch doing good so I bought the ho a necklace

Cashed out for a bitch I'm balling like a pastor

The first car I had was an E-class Lexus

Then I bought the Benz off the lot straight trap shit

Funny ass nigga choppa made him do a backflip

With my black bitch in the hood eating catfish

(Hey bitch gimme that motherfucking hot sauce ho?)

Thank you sweetheart)

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I'm chilling on the beach and I'm trying to catch a tan

If the bitch get a car then I'm hoping it's a band

They not fitting in my Prius so I gotta rent a van

That's a hundred fuckin' bales from that Arizona land

Remember in the 90's, thirty six was for the ten

That's that Al Becky if you dig what I'm saying

Rest in peace Mac Dre, rest in peace T Woods

Rest in peace Lil Corky, they my niggas from the hood

When you really having money nigga you never show it

All the sudden niggas callin', everybody want something

I could fall off today, still be the same nigga

I swear to God I never change, my bank just got bigger

When I slide to the point I keep MAC-10 with me

I don't owe you niggas nothing I don't fuck with new niggas

I'm from the motherfuckin' Bay, where Jack Boy will get you

Sipping Fiji on the beach with a bitch from Costa Rica

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