

The, uh, infestation of diamonds
I was an influencer
I'm a hustler
You know? Uh, I feel like a guy with quality in my life
And I feel that, uh-

Slow motion, hoes strollin' where they smoke potion
Ashy sherm heads runnin' naked like it's no lotion
I hit the hood and play the part, this shit was dry like it's no ocean
On the PCH, I make a right and then I hit Ocean
Pop in and I say "What up?" to Al, it's been a long moment
Lost focus, readjust my lens, now my 4s coastin'
'88 5.0 like my horse smokin'
Fishtailin', I be in the wind like my ship sailin'
I be off the grid, that's how I live, that's where I've been lately
Ben Franklin, he was always bool, he bought me steak dinners
Walkin' through the grass and lose your life, that's where the snakes slither
Ten toes on the pavement, real player like my name etched in (Woah)
No Etch-a-Sketchin', hangin' was my main profession
Gang injunctions, God just sent me bullets and a prison sentence
Feel my praises when I hit the room, I be real respected
And I be in the hood with all the homies like I never left 'em

It's real life Worthy, you know what I'm sayin'?
P Worthy, the street legend, you know what I mean?
Gotta stay solid, gotta stay in it
No bake shit, no yeast shit allowed, members only (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy,
ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)

Shootin' from the three, OT, vacuum sealin' P's
Fresh game, steppin' off the jet, think she Japanese
Hercules, gettin' off the weight with an urgency
Me and Joey B back to back, thinkin' GT3
Dustin' off my jersey 'cause these hoes keep choosin' me (Man)
Peanut butter ragtop fifty, throwin' up the P (Damn, keep goin')
Light skinned gurb, eatin' fruit, I'm in D.C. (Man)
Not in competition with a nigga, I'd rather make cheese (Uh)
Started young, get it young, niggas just gotta believe
Niggas be all in they feelings and ready to squeeze
Cuffin' on a punk rock, uh, that's ready to leave
I don't want no beef with a nigga, I'm tryna succeed
Take care of my seed (Man), Lamborghini keys (Damn)
Midnight fleece (Keep goin'), white gold piece (Numbers)
Rose gold set (Uh), a hundred K each (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy,
, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)

Yeah, and I'm gon' do numbers, baby
Expensive toilet seats and shit, you know what I'm talkin' 'bout?
And bitch, make sure you put them motherfuckin' slippers on
Good job
Love you, baby
Sock it to me