

So much motherfuckin' money to get  
I'ma be on none of that motherfuckin' square shit, nigga  
Straight to this motherfuckin' bag  
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy

This the flow they been waitin' on  
Tighter than a thong, you're assed out  
Had bags of gas in the traphouse  
Black couch with the TV on, mama passed out  
Nigga waste lean on the pool table and crapped out  
Damn, I guess I'm narcoleptic, make 'em campfire  
Got a pretty girl playin' and a pretty girl on standby  
Know I ball hard like the starting five from Fab 5  
Riverdale Road, I sold blow, landmine  
Me and my wife, we sip wine somewhere you can't find  
Turn your locations off and don't post the background  
To me, a gangster is someone that take care of they child  
I got mouths to feed, I'm the man of the house  
Man, have you ever been depressed and still cracked a smile? (Mm)  
Like somebody fuck with me, man, I'm goin' viral (Ah)  
I smell like Porsche and Benihanas  
I never let 'em see me sweat, even in a sauna (Even in a sauna)

I got my car in an LLC (Yeah)  
I got my pistol in my wifey's name  
I got more blues than B.B. King  
I told my son, "You gon' be a king"  
"Put your mind to it, you can do anything"  
I got my car in an LLC  
I got my pistol in my wifey's name  
I got more blues than B.B. King  
I told my son, "You gon' be a king"  
"Put your mind to it, you can do anything" (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)

Crash tac' on me case they intervene (Shit)  
Playin' tennis with my neighbor (Man)  
Talkin' 'bout infrastructure, might need a bigger team (Uh, man)  
Bitch, I got a loft just to watch TV (Damn)  
And my spare dimes watchin' MTV, thinkin' 'bout a bigger crib (Ayy, ayy, ayy  
, ayy, ayy, ayy)  
French rosé what I sip as I load the SIG (Damn)  
I don't think I'm better than you, ho, it is what it is (Uh)  
You niggas be timid with these hoes, I go hard on 'em (Hard on 'em)  
If you not really my bitch, I ain't coppin' shit  
A nighttime walk in the city with my low-key (Numbers)  
A French bulldog, Bottega just to hold the heat (Uh)  
I ain't got a bitch and a bitch ain't got me (Nah)  
You call the bitch phone back to back, boy, that's not P (Hahaha)  
Every single one of my properties in an LLC (Numbers)  
Every single one of my broads just wanna stay with me (For real)  
Sixty-ball just for the pavers and the parking spot (Uh, ayy, ayy, ayy)  
You niggas not really gettin' money, y'all just talk a lot (Shit, damn)

I got my car in an LLC (Uh, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)  
I got my pistol in my wifey's name (Man)  
I got more blues than B.B. King (Man)  
I told my son, "You gon' be a king" (Uh)

"Put your mind to it, you can do anything" (Damn, good job)  
I got my car in an LLC (Numbers)  
I got my pistol in my wifey's name (Good job)  
I got more blues than B.B. King (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)  
I told my son, "You gon' be a king" (Man)  
"Put your mind to it, you can do anything" (Uh, sock it to me)

That's a very good idea, that's a very good idea  
Bad life choices, son, bad life choices  
Woah  
Well, what choice is there, Wally?  
None of that was my choice  
It's your choice, it is all your choice