Yeah my prices going up You're doing good Yeah my prices going up Yeah my prices going up Sledgren Yeehee, damn

Green beam on the four five, touch screen, nigga I ain't never lied Statin' facts, never televised, spend a couple racks to cover up my eyes Bust down kale salad, green juice, ski mask when it's time to ride Made a hundred thousand 'fore the half time like a Muslim pushing bean pies Switch it up 'cause the beat dropped, pull up on your block with a new mop Fuck an opp, flip a brick of wop, got it for the F, nigga why not? Boys on me so it's high speed, while I'm on the run breakin' down a Glock Bounce out, foot chase, in the Bay yeah it really goes down

My credit eight hundred, I can get a front But I don't need a front, trunk in the front Roll another blunt, I ain't feelin' nothin' What the fuck is that? I smoke A-1 Game fucked up, niggas ain't pimpin' Bitch fagged off, I ain't really trippin' Scope on it, kinda hard for me to miss 'em Smackin' bitches, eating free range chicken Why you talkin' shit up on a nigga's pictures? Pillow talkin' to these rusty ass bitches? Livin' legend, I'm a healthy ass nigga I'm at Calistoga takin' bitches fishing Got the bitch trappin', whole new mission Give a bitch the game, show her how to get it Hit for ten grand, one night at the win That's a cool down payment on a Benz

I'm tappin' in, yop machine, yeah my prices goin' up Fake niggas on my dick, yeah my prices goin' up Fake bitches tryna choose, yeah my prices goin' up Bitch ass nigga, yeah my prices goin' up

Bitch ass nigga I'm back, you know what I'm sayin'
You got me fucked up, get my motherfuckin' swag, you know what I'm sayin'?
I'm pullin' up, you know what I'm sayin', drop top
Hella motherfuckin' bitches, you know what I'm sayin'
Black ones, snow bunny, Indian, Jamaican, you know what I'm sayin'
Whatever you need, Asain, you know what I'm sayin'
I got that for you
Yeah my prices goin' up