

Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck  
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The 25th comin' up, nigga gotta run that  
Seen him down bad, walked up "where my one at?"  
Nigga tryna spin, got the blick, I ain't stuntin' that  
Push up on lil' Lazer actin' crazy, where yo' money at?  
Told the gang chill out, you know we gon' handle that  
Glove department, I know where yo' hammer at  
Stupid ass questions she askin', can't answer that  
Spent all my racks, I'm a dummy, gotta get it back  
Gang get the drop now we happy, we clearin' that  
Shut the fuck up, why the pussy ain't hearin' that?  
Put on my merch, got this shit on my back  
I ain't got no za in the bricks, I relapse  
Nigga actin' like he punchin' in, he readin' raps  
Send me yo' plug, when I push up I need that  
Nigga keep tellin' me to drop, just fuckin' drop  
Who the fuck produced this beat? This shit trendy  
Fine shit think this my car, the V rented  
Fishbowl windows, the white lady see in it  
I was in yo' hood last night, you don't be in it  
Back the V in in the back of the 'partment  
Slap that boy out with the fye, he try start shit  
I seen the pig comin', I'm dodgin' a narc quick  
Fine shit gon' scam you, I got me a smart bitch  
Build up my label and put on my artists  
Get my lil' munyun and go to the dead end  
Too many fine shit, ain't havin' no wedding  
Went to my email and found a lil' trinity  
You think this my only class, bitch I got plenty heat  
Boy you a lil' boy, boy you a mini me  
I'm on that za, I forgot I was geeked up  
Put on my merch, bitch you know I got the heat tucked  
Shit in my blick hit yo' body, it eat up  
I'm at the skatepark, I'm smokin' wit' skateboarders  
Take a nigga package now he havin' a late order  
Off-white drip, I don't put in a Bape order