Walked in like a pimp What you call that on my hip I sent the Rolls Royce to go and get her You ain't gotta take a lift Louis jacket diamond year Shooter wit me out on bail Big Dog, Fifteen passenger Everybody outta here Walked in like a pimp What you call that on my hip I sent the Rolls Royce to go and get her You ain't gotta take a lift Louis jacket diamond year Shooter wit me out on bail Big Dog, Fifteen passenger Everybody outta here

They was tryna steal my style I was inna trenches tryna sell a bill Bitches foul, tryna tell I be in denial I don't even care I be gettin money every since a child Back when bro was gettin bitches inna mail I got sum cute shit on my line If she say she down, Imma get her here Long as she listen to me and she fine Baby don't mind, Imma flood her ear I got sum homies sittin inna cage They don't count the days They didn't know the year I told my main man, keep his thang on em Cause these jealous niggas, they'll kill You inna gang, you know what it is I take my pain down wit a pill Bought a mansion inna hood (Stay away for) Know I'm broke, but I can't catch a case for He need will for a lawyer (I'll pay for) Love the game, he got tatts in his face for Gotta go and get rich, I can't wait for it Love my city, I got sum to say for it Look how ecerting happen on May 4th In the vette doing tricks like a skateboard

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Remember when I was a lil nigga, sellin them Lays Now I'm really gettin' chips Free my niggas I be prayin, and counting dem days I hope that he win an appeal I still be runnin wit killers , right now til this day Jus the way I wanna live I was the first, the nigga come thru in the Range The youngest nigga wit a mil I'm steppin like really I'm runnin my city I stay on my business I stand on my Z I be livin so cruel Ion lie to police I be smokin OG I be totin .40's I jus fuck on yo knee In the fiel wit no cleats I'm for real in the skreets I be geeked when I sleep You gon get wat you see You get flipped bout me Gon die when I see you I be riding wit my heater Say bye, when I leave Baby girl, why would I need you? You can't survive without me I could get fly, without eagle I keep this scrap in the car, and a black Double R When I pull up on you then it's hasta la vista I was swiping them cards, I was cracking dem Visa's Ion jack no more cards, I get paid for a feature

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