What's happenin' Chi Chi?

Fill the bando up with bands, give the lil' bro and them a job You could come get rich with us, you gon' eat or you gon' starve Keep a certified hitters and I pay him not to rob Hop out 2020 Cullinan, and I'm ridin' in the stars Know some people hate that I'm on top, I bulletproof the car All the members made three bands, our packs live like they crackin' c ards

Joe know for a fact I keep it real, he still ain't take the charge Why she talkin' crazy 'bout me like I don't do more than my part? I can't play with my creation, give the world to my lil' boy I been savin' more than I been spendin', that's what I be on I'm a human, I'm not perfect, I know sometimes I be wrong

I'm like, "Come and put that pussy on me, don't be runnin' from me"

If I like it, I spend money on it, get whatever from me

Put six figures in your business, I do real shit

I drop cash at the dealership, they'll mail you a pink slip

She make sure she keep her nails did and her wig fixed

Went to jail and that one held me down, she a real bitch

Hunnid rounds in a double drum, it's a Kel-Tec

Marco been in prison for a while but he still flexin'

I told bro and them to park the car, but they still wreck I don't think nobody 'round still but I still check I don't got a hunnid mill' yet, I can't chill yet But don't get it misconstrued, yeah, I get real checks Baby fuckin' like a pornstar, we have real sex Have nobody in our business, we take real Learjets Say she like when I perform, so I fuck her with my chains on And she handle her part so I let her play the main role Ain't have to get rich for these problems, still with the same folks And I can't beef with none of you niggas, not in the same boat Never gon' get caught up about it, know how the game go Tennis chain bustin', look like rainbows

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