

They know we gone fuck em up, if they don't come outside
Everybody knows what's up, we can't let it slide
I don't call the bro for none, they already ridin'
You know not to go for nothing, sittin' there be quiet
I'mma cash out before I crash out
All my whips came white and black, yeah I'm a cash cow
Know I started at the back, I'm on they ass now
Brand new titties got some ass she actin' bad now

Probably getting my watch and shit, I swear I'm poppin' shit
I hid pounds inside a dorm fucking with this college bitch
Got too many cars and angels just know I got a lot of whips
I keep switching up my chains, just know I got a lot of shit
Boy I been turned my game up I got a lot of sense
I know bro and them going to ride for me that is why I'm dying with t
hem
I turned up all of my young niggas like come and sign with me
I ain't going to ever get up and walk away I got too much time in it

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Bitch please, I get paid like I'm the running back, I'm in the big le
ague
He know he a rat, he can't come back he gone get swiss cheesed
Donuts going up the street I used to ride a ten speed
Big rocks in my audemar, this bitch costs like eighty G's
This ain't make believe, we make shit look easy
Bro was getting them pounds in by the 8th, cause we create the season
He got the same shit that I got, but that don't make us even
I got a whole lot of spots that I don't ever sleep in
Drop a fifty on that nigga, they going creep
My little dog got two life sentences, I know it's hard for him to eat
Break your heart, make it hard for you to sleep, nah I am playing bae
Can't believe I lost a couple million dollars on Grammy day

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