

Uh

Sleezemonkey, CEO, CEO shit nigga

I put my whole heart up in this shit
I'm talkin' 'bout everything, the streets still got my weddin' ring
Dolo when I'm slidin', I'm in LA wit' a lemon squeeze
.223s up in this magazine, you gon' remember me (Gon' remember me)
I went platinum out the trenches bitch, I'm livin' (Bitch, I'm livin')
Niggas only hate me because I'm up, they mad I did it (Mad I did it)
'Member you was tryna kick it? Wit' cho' lil' bitchass
I'on wanna talk no mo', lil hoe, my bitch bad (Bitch)
Remember I told you I ain't doin' no talkin'
Beat come on, I walk it
Bitch I drip, no faucet
How to take bitches, I taught it
I ain't ever ask for all this shit, but I still got it (I still got it)
Shit you know the proof up in the pudding, I'm the topic
Act like they don't see me, they like damn that nigga got it (This nigga got it)
[?] not turn his lil' ass up, before I start droppin', uh (These niggas hoes)
I stop gettin' sex from these lil' hoes, I want that noggin
I ain't ever been no sucker, bitch can beat it, lil' bitch stop it
Niggas switch quick, bitches switch quick
I ain't stressin' shit, I keep my family in the mix (For real)
Bounce out in that Cullinan, I pop out wit' a stick
Mama said you better pop yo' shit lil' boy, you lit (Lit)
Been done touched a 50, I did that, I was a jit (Since I was a jit)
Shit, I used to sip, then I had to get a grip
You ain't tappin' in, you'll never know what you could get
Uh, and I know I 'em pissed (Go)
Ay Sleezemonkey bitch you know that (Know that)
I catch a drop and I'm on that (On that)
I let that light flash, no Kodak
Bronem pushin' up, it get so bad
Niggas say I switched when I got money, that was before that (That was before that)
I ain' like how niggas was jus' movin', don't get toe tagged (Niggas weird)
We been takin' trips, back to back, I'on know where I'm at (I don't know where I'm at)
You think you gon' take me from my sac, it ain't gon' go like that (It ain't gon' go like that)
Foemem out here doin' barber class, but don't get cuttin' hair (Flrrrt)
Loafin', you outside, without your pipe, he jus' went out sad (Went out sad)
Bitch I'm in my bag, I can't come in last (I can't)
I chopped me a cheque and suvy, my life is a movie, I lowkey be missin' the 'Raq (For real)
That was your homie my brother jus' clapped up, he got put in a pack (Cmere)
All these niggas really jus' rappers, that they put in on the Act
I see right through 'em (See right through 'em), like what's to 'em? (What's to 'em?)
You ain't got to captain me, like who you foolin' (Who you foolin')
Answer me, we gon' be up, there ain't no losin'
If you say you want this shit, you gotta prove it nigga (Prove it nigga)

Yea, Sleezemonkey shit, CEO shit
You know what the fucks goin' on

Yea that bitch o-