

Anything you want, my baby
Don't you know you drive me crazy
So fine, you're so fine
I don't mind
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I don't mind (Rey South)

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I don't know that I been thinking 'bout my past
I know some niggas still hang, but didn't last
I see the picture clear
I get your pictures clear
You niggas in the rear
The hang shits in the rear
Just had to top them off, she said stack your paper
Know there haters on your timeline, but let 'em hate
And these bitches want to chase behind because they fake
So imma stack this money up until I see some acres
I'm a bona fide hustler
And every niggas know about my struggle
I made it out the cell, nigga, fuck you busters
And shit made a young nigga to a monsta, an evil monsta
Reminiscing 'bout my bruh, he know I miss him
He looking down on me
Just keep your blessing on me
See I'm going through life, and it's a struggle, homie
But them lame year turned a nigga to a fucking monsta

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