Yuh Yuh Aye Aye Yeah, you know I'm rocking Aye oh ou Pipe up, yuh

I got the money and I got the music I feel so excited My city told me I got it so I can not sit back and hide it I'm smoking this weed now I look at the sky and I feel like I'm flying Niggas be talking and bitches be talking the media all lying, I know Ah, this one for them real niggas that know, don't change up for no fuck nig ga that's broke
That fast life, no red light we go, She love me I don't love her she knows

Step in this bitch I get the money and act like I'm Mitch Feeding my city with bangers and hits Only blow two I can't fuck with them meds She gon' get freaky by showing her tits

Stanley he coming might run in your crib

Niggas be talking don't know how I live

Honestly I don't have no fucks to give, I might fuck his bitch Then send her ass back, she is a thot and that is a fact, she fucking with opps don't fal 1 for the trap

The kitty was good till' she turned to a rat

We gon' get rich and travel the map, might just go shopping and blow a whole stack, trust me I got it don't worry bout' that, don't think shit is sweet just cause I can rap

I'm not for the talk and I'm not for the games

I wanna Rarri' and thirty gold chains

I wanna bitch that is more than a dame, she looking so good I'm like what is her name

Half of these bitches done been through my game

My niggas jiggy can't fuck with you lames

Niggas will switch up for money and fame

These bitches keep stopping that's part of the game

See me in public you know I stay fly

Shouts out to much like I got to get high, my money straight, but my bitches all bi

Wrap the game up I caught y'all by surprise

Lil Skies be balling I'm ready to kill

Still 17 and I don't have a deal

Fuck all your morals don't care how you feel

Popping like Xanny's, no I don't do pills

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igga that's broke

That fast life, no red light we go, She love me I don't love her She knows

Step in this bitch, me I don't sleep cause I wanna be rich

Ride for my niggas I can't be a snitch, hoes didn't love me now they on my dick, back in the day when I didn't have shit

Look at me now like I can't even trip, my heart is mellow, I ball like the K nick's

John is my shooter, he shoot and don't miss

Treat him my brother, and that is a fact
He get to work and take down to the track
Get some more work and turn that to a rack
He add it up he just never subtract
Oh my God, who are you, little bitch you're a fool
Shawty like a swimming pool, she just wanna wear my jewels
I just wanna see you dance I don't want to see your pants
Oh, she wanna touch my bandz, yeah, my jacket came from France
Feeling like I'm Billie Jean, Moonwalk on your main hoe
If she say she feeling lucky fuck her by the rainbow I just spit Those flame
s though reeboks and a raincoat
Goosing up the rango, hop out like a kango
Niggas don't want no one, and niggas don't want no beef, anybody any beat, c
an come and get deceased, oh my God

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