

Ay

Ay, ay, ay ay ay ay

Damn Tye, you made this bitch too?

Y'all really can't complain though 'cause y'all made me like this though

Like, for real

Only car I knew was a Beamer

I bought all the rubbers, she can keep it

Price goin' up and I still ain't doin' features

Nobody to trust 'cause that money made me evil

Wonder if it's cheaper just to keep her

Cost even more, you wanna teach her

Every man for himself you better know that

My shorty hit the feds, he got his 'fro back

Told him I'd buy all the Wock' 'til he back case it's gone then

She still good for something like a throwback

Let's get rated R at the game in the suite like Kodak

Rap nigga think life showbiz it's a thin line between (Huh)

Man fuck it

I'm the biggest where I'm from, I'm the biggest where I'm goin'

You can try to act like you proud but I can see the hate all on you

I took codeine down the aisle, we 'til life or death shorty

I ain't even gotta be around but I still get the story

That ho boring to be around but she remind me of Tory

I can turn her up with this, I can turn her up on my tab

I can turn her up with a GLE, from a basic starter pack

I'm waitin' on that Ferrari truck, I ain't even saw it yet

I ain't worried about no officer I'm rich in God hands

I was really about the Office, I'm not waiting for romance

From the front look like a Audi truck but it's a cold Lamb'

Two kids, another daughter, 'cause my heart still broken

I'm super geeked up but I'm still chosen

I'm super geeked up but I'm still (Ha ha)

I'm super geeked up but I'm still chosen

I'm super geeked up but I'm still chosen

Super geeked up but I'm still chosen

I'm super geeked up but I'm (Huh)

I'm super geeked up but I'm still chosen

I'm super geeked up, niggas losing focus