

Oh

(Quincy Tellem, I can't tell 'em again)

I'm still packin' a Smith, I'm the Don where I live  
And these bitches ain't shit, and these brothers still broke  
Walkin' with a limp just like a pimp  
They know I'm the shit and they know I'm their hope  
I was left to climb a mountain rope and I did it [?]  
Couple of mill' from some alphabets, ho  
Time equals money, no time for no hoes  
You didn't want this money but know when I'm juggin' (Know when I'm juggin',  
know when I'm juggin')  
Six figure bookings, you can't have a piece of this pie, buddy  
You can't have a taste of this life, codie (Can't have a taste of this life)  
Got off her then put the weight on it  
I made some money and they fuckin' hate on me  
I carry brothers like it's fuckin' weight on me, yeah, yeah

The .38 is on me, I  
Don't be playin' around too much (Nah)  
Give ten to my wife  
Tell her, "Dress up, then meet me for lunch" (Meet me for lunch)  
23k to the lawyer, defend me in front the of the judge  
Sixty milliliters of mud got me  
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My wife a ten out of ten, her father should've asked for a mill' for the dowry, huh  
I'm the reason why they postin' the neighborhood watch stickers 'round the county  
Bread on his head was the bounty  
One night he on the dodge, brodie just pulled up in an Audi  
Seven hour flight to Saudi  
Change up my money to bricks and some more  
Whip up a brick and I whip it some more  
You ever sat up in court, Rollie, that kinda awkward, man, I shouldn't be here  
Fendi skis out here in Swiss (Ski)  
Ski slope on my wrist (Ski)  
Diamonds dancin' like a Money Mitch, haffi give you coke, get you here (Brr)

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Sixty milliliters of mud got me, yeah

All the hate it comes when you winning  
In front of the judge, I done gave a confession  
Invest it all in my wrenches  
I'm out here ballin' like it's NBA  
Made the bitch sign up the NDA  
We get approved by the FDA  
My shooter with me on a daily basis, yeah  
Trigger finger, gettin' itchy  
Two-fifty/250, Richard Millie, yeah  
Pockets chunky, made her feel it, yeah  
Sorry, I mean that I made some millies  
Fuck a Richard Millie, I know I got my family steady (My family steady)  
Spin the back, we came back already (Back already)  
Get you done for five thous' and that's cheap  
Made that in a day, sellin' dope to these fiends (Brr, brr)  
And I had to keep me (Brrr)

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Can't have a nigga 'round me that's gonna watch the pounds that's down in my pocket  
How can you win when you haven't had losses, round [?] and we're calling it [?]  
I'm servin' them Bobbys, extended the nose on the wap now it's looking like Noddy  
That nigga came up and he came from killin' niggas out, just call it a hobby  
I came from a half break, oh yeah  
Came from the hard shit, oh yeah  
When I was hungry I wasn't fed  
So I had to rob niggas instead (Oh yeah)  
You don't step with your heart  
You ain't got nothin' here left (Nothin' here left)  
The way you give brain is a ahh  
Baby, it's a knock on that, yeah

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