

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

The .38 is on me, I

Don't be playin' around too much (Nah)

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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 country

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)

The .38 is on me, I
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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

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

The .38 is on me