

Cage got that cold  
Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh  
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
Oh-oh, oh-oh  
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh

Property on property

Told my brothers, "If we're gonna do this, do it properly" (Do it properly)  
Traphouse still boomin', don't need customers, honestly (Honestly)  
Bein' too real for the game is really costin' me (Yeah)  
I'm navigatin' comfortably  
Spent my birthday at award shows (Shows)  
Shooters that was down the traphouse was the encore (Yeah)  
No afterparty, I got Charlie for your nostrils  
I know my momma loves me but she still thinks I'm a lost cause  
I'm on course to make a few mills in a couple years  
Last couple years I've shed a couple tears (Couple tears)  
Lost some family on the way, I wish they were here (I wish they were here)  
Bought an Uzi for the blocks, soundin' like a snare  
And I'm rare, you can tell but I'm well-done  
And these girls have seen a lot more than a ho one  
I touch base four times like a homerun, baby  
Ecstasy in the whip, this ain't a Rolls truck, baby, yeah  
You man are kids, you can't sit with me, I'm grown up  
And your friend might have a mash but he don't own one (But he don't own one  
)  
And you're claimin' that he real so who's the fake one? (So who's the fake o  
ne?)  
And I keep the metal in the bag like a golf club (Like a golf club)  
We're takin' drafts (Oh)  
We couldn't even hole in one (Oh, whoa)  
Do you know what a brick of cocaine does? (Oh, whoa)  
Friends turn to foes, get a loaded gun (Oh, whoa)  
And I might use it on these showbiz dunce (Oh, whoa)  
Don't test me 'cause I've got my trappin' [?] already  
Don't test me 'cause I've got my magazine already  
I mean, I've been in magazines already  
Beamer, Benz and Bentley  
Recover with some LV  
Bitches, they gon' tempt me  
Don't bite the hand that feeds  
I guess it's just pure greed  
Flyin' to New York for the weekend  
Took a pic from Telegram, I know the dealin', yeah  
Where I'm from, we can't swim but it's the deep end  
When you come from where I'm from, it's a hell of a feelin'

It's a hell of a feelin', it's a hell of a feelin'  
It's a hell of a feelin', it's a hell of a feelin'  
It's a hell of a feelin', it's a hell of a feelin'  
It's a hell of a feelin', it's a hell of a feelin'