

(Quincy tell em')
Yeah, I like Patek Philippe's, this shit ain't for the weak
If you slap me, no turning the cheek
Observing the place that I speak
She's a keeper, I keep
If she's not, when I fuck, I'm a skeet
I ain't driving a Jeep, with a sweeper, I'm sweeping the streets
We don't talk to police (nah), I ain't even go off my seat
New Mayback it's a treat
We fuck in the back, she a freak
Huncholini the general
I say fuck the critiques
Made an M, need another one
Yeah, I'm just finding my peace

If I speak, I'm in trouble, you know
This kilo, it landed, it's pucker, you know
I told my mom, we can't suffer no more
Popping this lean, I had to rip off seal
I remember days I was skipping my meals
I am not skipping no meals anymore
I made an M and I need me some more
Yeah, everyday hustle, everyday juggle
Everyday leaning, everyday struggle
Came out my feelings, I went ham
Like Michael Jordan in Space Jam
Busy baby, I got big plans
If you ask about me, I'm a great man
I fell asleep in the sun
Now I got a Rolex tan
Akh's likes getting to the cash ASAP
I'm not really a showbiz man
Waiting for my guys to touch these roads
Praying for the day that I see them land
VV's, VV's, VV's, damn LV, Hermes, CC's, man
Whip for the drums and members, ah
Guess I'm part of a serious band

This shit ain't for the weak
If you slap me, no turning the cheek
Observing the place that I speak
She's a keeper, I keep
If she's not, when I fuck, I'm a skeet
I ain't driving a Jeep, with a sweeper, I'm sweeping the streets
We don't talk to police (nah), I ain't even go off my seat
New Mayback it's a treat
We fuck in the back, she a freak
Huncholini the general
I say fuck the critiques
Made an M, need another one
Yeah, I'm just finding my peace