

Yo, sittin' in the studio
Whole lotta benz out
XXL chose a real nigga
Can't let my fans down
Thick lil bish, ooh, tryna put my pants down
Momma still help out
Even though I'm the man now
Still got problems at home even though I've got grands now
True tryna crawl, can't wait till he stand now
Wake up right, then I get it
If you talkin money then I'm with it (racks)
She bitin' on my neck when I hit it
Send her to Gwinnett when I finish (wait)
I used to be a broke lil nigga
Come wait 'till I got a lil bigger
I used to be a low head nigga
I was on my yay shit nigga
Now we in day shifts nigga Spend benz on the waitress nigga
I know they prolly hate this nig', 'cause yo bitch wanna date this nigga
I just been shopping for chris
'Cause they found out where I live
Me and Distortedd, we good
We just went half on a kid
Come to the family I rep
Boy I ain't missin' the stealth
I just bought out on the weed
Daddy say that's what I need
I don't got room in my closet
I'm 'bout to make a deposit
I took a flight outta Hobby
I'm 'bout to land in a rita
I'm bout to stay in Shibuya
I'm 'bout to do the two seater
I wasn't good in school
I was a terrible reader
Then momma didn't have this much
I catch you slippin' at lunch
Me and my bro in the school
You niggas never was cool
Now I'm in the boss at the label
Make sure young niggas stable
When I say true y'all say world

True, true, true, true
True, true, true, true
True, true, true, true