This shit'll bust a nigga
I don't think you understand where it is we come from
I'm talkin' about nothin' nigga
No money in our pockets and the refrigerator's empty
Now it's lobster and steak and zero mileage on the Bentleys
We comin' for niggas' spots man
We ain't never settlin' for this shit

Lights camera action (say cheese)
I'm flashy and cashin' (moneys)
Greedy women lappin'
It's the laws of attraction (powder)
Lights camera action (say cheese)
I'm flashy and cashin' (moneys)
Greedy women lappin'
It's the laws of attraction (powder)
Gettin' dough (powder)
Pure and slow (powder)
You already know (powder)

I was born a king I'm a die a God My tattoos tell a story that's behind my scars Hangin' out of the phantom screamin' the world is ours Fell asleep then I woke up inside a ménage Dream chasin' these bitches beggin' for penetration Niggas hatin' but they really just want me to save 'em Can't take it, these niggas ain't really who they claim These boys different, they club snitchin' who can I blame? Ghetto baby I had to make it with few choices Now I'm posin' for pictures standin' on Rolls-Royces I was chosin', money throwin', these strippers open golden King of Brooklyn, killas love me, thugs salute me Got some old school shooters that call they hammers toolies My life a movie, lights cameras and action You think it's rap til my homie pass me the Mac-10

I was born a slave I'm a die a king Red beams bout that ass then it's badda bing I heard niggas talkin' not a thing Whippin' white like I'm tryna get revenge for Rodney King In the kitchen whippin' up the yams 'til the stove break Pistol whip a nigga with the seven 'til the nose break You ain't never turned a made man into a closed case Headshot, blow his brains out, rip his whole face Momma can't identify Dreamchasers enterprise Nigga this the genocide Kids lettin' semis fly I did this shit too many times Put me on any side I'm makin' niggas minimize Mac hit em fifty times, whoa!