Yeah, yeah Boss Don Gain Greene bitch Million Dollar Baby Got you niggas scared as shit Run around with your tails up your asses f\*cking maggots Let's go Talk to the game baby Damn you Bring me a fifth of grand cru Got a head shot Neck shot Chest shot Got a leg shot And they tell me I'm the next Pac Next stop Meet me where the players play Made a 1k a day Even when under pressure I can hit the fade away I can lift your fade with the waves away Nigga pay to play And I'm pimpin in a major way Drink the Hennessy when I'm stressed out Dear Lord Rip your beard off Cherry Danish and the bearclaw I'm a rare horse I'm the rare force Behind this nigga y'all consider a G Ask him whens the last time he did a DVD in the hood No fear, it been at least about a year Since he came through Showed a little love Got his little homies right Chilled and blow a little dub You don't check the style Mom she still there Slippin on the four floor We cluttin up the whores more More dice games and graffiti b Leave your body laying where the meter be Trucks carry heatery Niggas started thievin me Owwww Ain't a nigga out That's nicer than the Biggavel

That's nicer than the Biggave.
Quick to hit the L
Make you buy it
I can pitch the sale
I can flip the scale
Make it look big
Even though it's not

Haters wouldn't like it Even though they know it's hot Even though they know I rock Shit is so insane Send 'em in your membrane Get 'em for his big chain I'm the big gain And I got thick dames Get brains Ain't shit changed Tryin finish niggas off When I shoot the clip Lose the roof and shit And my nigga I can prove this shit I can loop ya bitch Make her come do Anything I want She just finished sucking dick I can't let her roll the blunt I can't let her open up Baby girl fix the team Why don't you put your clothes on Girgle with some Listerine I did the Beam 750 mane Love her lookin spiffy mane Baby just come hit me damn