

Krazy world, get it where you fit in  
Choose how to roll the dough, there for the pickin'  
Switch up your stuff, telegraphin' how you livin'  
It's all about me, all about you

Check it plan 'em, bump wit them chumps then I abolish em  
Been doin' it since double 01's with five dollars  
Pinstripe knees and deez with side pockets  
Keep it shinin' in the Ziegfried shirt with wide collars  
Since see I be shots in bam bam venom [?]  
I be scrammin', makin' sure them heads is satisfied with the  
See the inside the cut was just right  
Fresher than southern dubs, enough to buff pipes  
While I turn out they chicks to suck mics and strips for the bills  
And get 'em addicted and pool all they skills  
Straight pimpin', mac daddy, ain't nothin' wrong with hustlin'  
When the time calls, fall, then puff on chron and bust 'em  
Then I do shit to chicks some youngins call disgustin'  
Fuck 'em in they butt then have 'em suck off my nut then  
Give 'em what they need and keep turnin' out tricks  
Put 'em on the strip at nine, have 'em return about six  
Then, um, then press the ho, put a burner out quick  
Get move on the low, 'cause rumors spread the word of mouth quick  
Pimp hoes, pimp 'em, blix loves, lick 'em, sell drugs sell 'em  
Switchin' up, turn into a felon  
In a...

Listen close, ain't no doubt in the game  
If you need a broke or cuttin' a whole mountain of cane  
You still ride up 25 percent so they chopped up  
Or they drive slow till they Glock up  
Open shop up, rims stretch fat like bad rashes  
Fall back and the guards and they be bad asses  
As they come back, it's pourin' mad acid rain  
Smoke an L, straight blow from them cells  
Stash up, keep that dough for my bail  
Plus a 44 with shells, in case shit go to Hell  
Be up on a hundred of cash with two jammies  
Plus the broad to transport the crack in the poonanies  
Hand pick the click of a cat that's too candy  
Ride a die fan those is wilds is my man to  
Tell it how it is, thug-wild style cause kids money's smart  
Don't talk, just be chill and be kids B  
Down for the dubs and gazelles and suede pumas  
Havin' broads stashin' the cash in the bra and the bloomers  
Cock-blockin' your spot with fakes rocks to ass pimpin'  
Know that you puss in this cash that we passin' you

"Attention: We have heard from the control center on Monster Island that the two monsters have broken out. All men stand by!"