(Come on, Chenzo, keep goin', Chen)
(Come on, Chenzo, yeah!)
Woah-oh (Yeah, yeah), woah-oh (Yeah, yeah), woah-oh (Yeah, yeah, haha)
I don't care what you gon' say, 'cause you just talking (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
I don't care what you gon' say, 'cause you just talking (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

No, I don't care bout what you say
Getting bread like every day
Got that mask up on my face
I won't never catch no case
Text that girl and she like, "Hey
Wan' come by my crib today?"
And I say, "Yes, I'm on the way"
Stop by the bank, 'cause I got paid

Okay, listen

You said that you wanted static, so we giving you smoke now I've been getting bored of music, I do not know how to cope now Sike, lil' bitch, lil' bitch, lil' bitch
Know you hate 'cause my gang rich
No cap, no kizz, no kizz
I get my bread and stack my chips
I might buy a house, 'cause these niggas can't stop hating
Got me in your thoughts, boy, I know you contemplating
And no, you are not close to me
No, boy, you not adjacent
I ain't never getting third or second
First is what I'm placing

Bitch, I know you mad
Bitch, I know you mad
'Cause I been in my duffle
I been in my bag
Been getting cheese, no truffle
Bitch, I been getting cash
That boy gon' be in trouble
You better save his ass
That girl said I'm cute, cute, cute, cute, cute, cute
Not saving you, you, you, you, you, you
I tell the truth, truth, truth, truth, truth, truth
Pull up and shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot

I stay with the gang, the faction
What'd I say? I'm back in action
Golden figure, never trappin'
Been locked in, you know I'm snapping
I cannot fuck with no 12 or the cops
That nigga federal, he is an opp
I walk in the store and don't know what to cop
Pull up on bro with a red damn dot

No, I don't care bout what you say Getting bread like every day Got that mask up on my face I won't never catch no case Text that girl and she like, "Hey Wan' come by my crib today?"
And I say, "Yes, I'm on the way"
Stop by the bank, 'cause I got paid