Now as I seen more money, there's more problems

Every time I look around

They say I'm not hungry and I lost it

But you're never gonna, ever gonna, ever gonna bring me down

Bring me down, you not gon' bring me down

Bring me down, you not gon' bring me

Look, I need the best drinks
I love the best hoes
I roll the best weed and blow the best smoke
Mama they love me from NY head back to Fresno
But they tryna bring your son down like the West Coast
Still instrumental on top of these instrumentals
I can say that we the same but it's to hard to pretend to
You ain't been through what I been through bitch
(Been through what I been through)
Man I charge it to the game
It's cool I got my incidentals, bitch
I'm doin' everything I planned to
I'm with a girl that's just too much for you to handle
My mans will squeez the handle and put you on a mantel
Respect a nigga doin' everything that you can't do, bitch

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D-d-down, yeah clown another one of them gangsta verses
Woulda put it down sooner but I was out of town lookin' for a couple
things to purchase
Need the money for the shopping malls
Comin' off too thug for the radio 'cause really though I just can't b
e strained from curses
Live for the shit, for the blunt, for the skunk
25 to life charged in my trunk
Gotta keep a strap on (?) straight dump

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