Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Big MIKE-y Blackpower

Ayy, I got flyin'-bitches-out money, hide-in-the-couch money I got so much pouch, nigga, I think niggas out for me OG show me foul money, Thebe showed me Alc' money Still be hella proud 'bout all the shit I did without money I peep niggas' smiles funky, truth is I'm a loud junky Thiefin' niggas' house, the bitter truth is it was wild bummy Only heat where I'm comin', I know niggas crowd jumpin' I won't let you down, it's time to leave a nigga mouth runnin' (I)

I was used to couch-jumpin', sleepin' on the ground, fussy I ain't even peep that doubt was lowkey teachin' me 'bout alche my

Listen to this sound, duppy, chillin' in the towns
In Philly as a child, that's the shit that made me sound country

Shiftin' shit be down upbeat, trigger that be crown clutching Niggas now my power in the city like a Ralph Suspicious of the brown monkey, distant from the crowd Couple thousand my allowance money, USD to pound money Shawty love to pout, but got some shit that make her smile for me

OG's show me foul money

Still be hella proud 'bout all the shit I did without money