They tried to come take down my music from streaming They tried to stunt the growth of my releases Got B gas for 14 and this shit is decent Got childhood friends hating and that was just recent I'm down in Grass Valley got loud on the pallet I'm finishin' wrap it Got CO2 Butane I'm finna extract it My girl lookin' sexy she got me distracted So I sent the pack and got oils and wax Got OG's in council I need me a crown and a castle I'm king of shit just bought a phone from T-Mobile these plays steady ringin' it White boy with thousands of P's steady begging to bring me shit Can't send no money through Walmart cause I gotta see the shit Bought me a pot and some soil I'm seedin' it South side of Oregon White & Armenian Gorilla style I'ma grow this shit illegally No service inside the mountain no reachin' me Hippies who here for years steady teachin' me We in the field and we smokin' so peacefully

Came from the streets so you know ain't no cheating me Kick that lil bitch to the curb if she cheat on me Came with a strap matter fact I got three on me They tryin' to hinder my growth and success She tryna to lay down tonight and have sex My bedroom a pool cause she overly wet Trappin' all night made me flood the patek Trappin' all night made me flood the AP Walk in the house and I fuck her to sleep Then back to the trap I ain't missing a beat .50 Cal made that lil nigga retreat I'm saved by the bell like I'm Slader and Screech Dash out in flames my tires gon' scream My nose in the air I might turn down a freak All this work I put it got me very fatigued Been through some shit you wouldn't believe Can't handle my lifestyle I think you should leave

With no label behind me I'm still gonna achieve
Cause I know my success is depended on me
And I know my lil children depended on me
Whether rap work or not imma have me some P's
Whether rap work or not imma swipe some CC's
I was broke thaem hoes used to turn up they nose
Nowadays they just all seem to just come out their clothes
This trap do not let me turn on my phone
Finna go drop a tape let me get in the zone
Finna stuff all that thin mint inside of a cone
I miss 20 plays everytime I drop a song
Gotta vacuum seal all of this shit cause it's strong
I know this shit risky I might drive alone
But by any means I gotta get this shit gone
I promise my trap gonna jump like a frog

Came from the streets so you know ain't no cheating me Kick that lil bitch to the curb if she cheat on me

Came with a strap matter fact I got three on me
They tryin' to hinder my growth and success
She tryna lay down tonight and have sex
My bedroom a pool cause she overly wet
Trappin' all night made me flood the patek
Trappin' all night made me flood the AP
Walk in the house and I fuck her to sleep
Then back to the trap I ain't missing a beat
.50 Cal made that lil nigga retreat
I'm saved by the bell like Slader and Screech
Dash out in flames my tires gon' scream
Nose in the air I might turn down a freak
All this work I put it got me very fatigued
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