(Keezy runnin' up the bag, boy)

I can't lie, I'm influential
Might just take off temperamental
Had them youngins call me Flippa
Fuck these hoes, ain't sentimental
Got the bag, I made it triple
Charge 'em, bussin' down the center
Split them racks right down the middle
Evil thoughts, Dracs' and Glocks
Pounds of Percs, all in the spot
Lil' bro and them keep serving Fent', they made it hot
Should I go to court today? Maybe not
How you make it this far? I had to pray a lot
When I'm 'round the police, I don't say a lot

My white floor look like Oscar Reeves My black bitch look like Jayda Cheaves She love to come, do birds and bees  $\ensuremath{\text{I'm}}$  traffic and transportation fees Had to tat' my back and sleeves I fuck with the takers but fuck the thieves That stick and compact is all I need They love to follow, I took the lead Damn, her body influential Never lack, I keep a pistol Killers they'll shoot up your vigil Louis, compliments of Virgil Cemented, all I know is murder, for real I'll kill a burglar Fly as fuck inside the Givenchy, I might just experience turbulence I'm clutchin' 'cause I'm paranoid, last night I read The Art of War If you broke, what you talkin' for? Told the circle whatever's mines is yours Love the way she make it clap Love the way she throw it back She said, "Hold the Range controller" I said, "Bae, I'm ready for it" Micro dose, it keep me goin' I can feel my blood flowin' On that vegan Oreo, I can feel my brain flowin' Me and J-Rod chainsmoke Move or he'll bust your head open Take some drugs to calm me down, I got PTSD I'm a king so bend a knee I work hard, ain't nothin' free We gon' shoot them niggas flee Paid eight hunnid for the fee At the Gallows's straight from Bree They know Money Man a G

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