

We just be on it, it might be 4 in the morning  
Fuck it, we just keep going we just keep smoking  
We just keep drinking, you in the bed what is you thinking

I cannot settle for Mickey D's, that why I'm selling trees  
All of my niggas got felonies  
Bitch ain't no hoe, we just got dope  
Nigga trapped me in the murder she wrote  
I had to trap just to stay afloat  
I still remember, it was September  
We had a truck full of peas on our way home from Denver  
We was so nervous, car started swervin'  
I told my nigga to keep his composure  
He said don't worry they won't pull us over  
I told that nigga to knock on wood  
We made it home, I hit my plugs on the phone  
Come get this shit fore' it's gone  
White girl be trippin' she think I'm gon' leave her  
She think the feds just might catch me with reefer

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Nigga we good, we wish you would  
Minus the women and children we spray up yo hood  
We get that work and we pump it  
We do not from it, if we got beef we confront it  
I'm just like fuck it, we just keep going  
I'm catching planes at 4 in the mornin'  
I cannot lay in the bed, I gotta get me some bread  
We just be drinking, we just be smoking  
We getting money we staying focused  
This is a foreign, this ain't a focus  
I'm in the field, I'm where they grow it  
We do not slumber, we got the loveliest number  
We only sell by the hundreds, come get a bundle  
We just keep on it, tell me you really don't want it  
I'm snatchin' all my opponents

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