

Actin' gangster on the internet, guess what? I'm not impressed
It was fluffy first, but this vacuum seal made it compressed
On the phone with lil' bro, money counters in the background
We was blowin' every dime, but we save it and we stack now
Yeah, I rock so many Cubans, niggas think I signed to Emmitt
Bought that bitch a BBL just so she could juice her image
I ain't cuff it, I ain't selfish, you can have her when I'm finished
I can't let my guard down even though I'm comfy in the trenches
When you from the street, they treat you like you dumb, but I got sense

Purple rain inside my styrofoam, I'm listenin' to Prince
Treat her like a queen, AP on her wrist a Cuban honeycomb
I can never tell my partner on that jail phone he ain't comin' home
My girl keep readin' horoscope to me, she say it's retrograde
I stared sellin' sacks of weed when I was in the seventh grade
On Melrose in a Maybach, heard it's dangerous in LA
Got my button out in Cali, nigga try, it's DOA, yeah
First you find a plug and then you deal, make sure them numbers low
Bad bitch, she from Lebanon, I met her at the Cookie store

We might have to run a nigga down, so we not rockin' sandals

Take you to a place you never seen before
Addicted to my lifestyle, she gon' fiend for more
My youngins at the store, they tryna up the score
I'm a lion in the jungle, baby, hear me roar

Solo like a tiger, but I work well in a pack
I seen niggas tryna run, but they had got shot in the back
Got a vegan bitch, she crazy, man, she think the Earth is flat
Shawty want me to hit her raw, she want a baby, it's a trap
They don't know a nigga pain, boy, my hood is like Iraq
If you get locked up, don't call my phone, the feds be tappin' that
In the morning weighin' Gelato up and eatin' Apple Jacks
Me and Juney in Miami, we in Lams, we back to back
All these chains, bitches think that I'm Exotic Diamond P
My bitch ain't got no waist, she must be drinkin' on Flat Tummy Tea
Just like Marcus Smart, you know I stay on guard, I'm playin' D
Told my partner take my life, you see me snitchin' on TV
Made a lot of sacrifices, but it paid off in the end
I can't lie, when you get money, you gon' lose a lot of friends
I don't think about the past, I put this Blockchain in the wind
My girl might flatline you, we got matchin' F&Ns

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