I told 'em I'm chasing my dreams, I gotta live for my daughter (and my son) A beast in these streets so these niggas can call me whatever they want to ( ca' ca' call me whatever) Choppers on choppers on choppers and MACs and forties These lil niggas talking and bluffing and bluffing, the wrong nigga called i I tried and tried and tried, don't nobody keep it one hunnid This shit that I put on these beats, I either seen or done it Have you eva witnessed a homi? Have you eva served a dummy? Have you eva been fronted? Down bad on your money? All I ever wanted was a bundle and a bad bitch Thirty round clip, shoot a movie like I'm Brad Pitt Fifty thou-wow for a Rollie, never had shit 'Nother forty K on the trunk, don't feel embarrassed I dropped a deuce in the soda Draco can't fit in a holster, don't get too much closer I go get flier than a poster Cubans on me like Sosa, plugged in like I'm Sosa Pimping like I'm Lamont Dozier Now that I'm sober, told her it's over You turned your back on a nigga Went AWOL all on me, thought you was my soldier AR-15, semi-autos Handguns with the red lasers Ashed out, down bad Knew I was gon' get a bag later She don't like me, he don't like me Knew I was gonna have haters Do a show and ice my kids out I'm super loaded with the ends now I told 'em I'm chasing my dreams, I gotta live for my daughter (and my son) A beast in these streets so these niggas can call me whatever they want to ( ca' ca' call me whatever) Choppers on choppers on choppers and MACs and forties These lil niggas talking and bluffing and bluffing, the wrong nigga called i I tried and tried and tried, don't nobody keep it one hundred This shit that I put on these beats, I either seen or done it Have you eva witnessed a homi? Have you eva served a dummy? Have you eva been fronted? Down bad on your money? I'm so full of drank, you better not let me fall asleep bitch Fuck me like you love me, I ain't seen you in a week bitch Watching out for niggas 'cause they out here on that slick shit Handy with the tooly, I can fuck 'round, get you fixed quick I do the dash in this mufucka' I just might crash this mufucka' Five grams in the Backwood, I won't even pass this mufucka' Acting rich, I don't like Stephon I used to trap at a Chevron Fuck on her then get her hair done Fake love, I don't care none (nah) These niggas used to that capping I wasn't lacking, I made it happen (real talk)

I tried to keep this shit street
You want attention, you made a status (yeah)
Conversation with my family
They understand me, just want a Grammy
Conversation with my plug
They coming in, I'm striking like Manny

I told 'em I'm chasing my dreams, I gotta live for my daughter (and my son) A beast in these streets so these niggas can call me whatever they want to (ca' ca' call me whatever)

Choppers on choppers on choppers and MACs and forties These lil niggas talking and bluffing and bluffing, the wrong nigga called i  $\mathsf{t}$ 

I tried and tried and tried, don't nobody keep it one hundred This shit that I put on these beats, I either seen or done it Have you eva witnessed a homi? Have you eva served a dummy? Have you eva been fronted? Down bad on your money?