

I ain't tryna argue today
Lil bitch I need a bag
You wanna make drama I just wanna make stacks
I swear I love you bitch but I might leave you in the past
I just want money I won't give a bitch a chance
Who that nigga walking if it's him no pass
I don't like that nigga cause he's was talking on his ass
If you talk out your ass in this game you won't last
And free my nigga gato he'll joint go and ask

That's your homie not mine ima rob him
You ain't ever robbed the plug and then blocked them
They said I sound like yak but I ain't even tryna jock him
Suede be evil demon in the streets someone stop him
I don't like cops when I see em when I dodge em
I don't like the way he staring
Lil nigga I'm bout problems
I might go and drop a nigga like it's autumn
They like why you in the streets go make a album
I wanna make money I don't wanna hear shit
I been going through a lot all day I'm tryna sip
You want a winner or a lame you could pick
Just know that this year I'm getting rich
I be rapping about the struggle cause I swear that shit made me
I'm still hitting licks cause rap don't pay me
Yeah I'm sliding with a gun with no safely
I'm tryna focus on the bag but my bitch driving me crazy

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