Don't worry 'bout the Honda Civic Nigga, mind ya bidness You wasn't on the line of scrimmage when we broke the huddle The way the game was set up for us, we can't help but fumble Can't escape the jungle Finally got the pape to double, then we triple-doubled She prostitutin', we's a distant couple Attachments on it got the blickie muffled Watch how it come when you commit to hustle Fill up the duffle, tell the plug we'll be there in thirty 2012, we was sharin' .30s  $\,$ Before the Drakes and baby A's, the homies carried 30 Bled the block when you was scared to work it The trophies on me like a pair of birdies Ya heard me? (Yeah) It's like 40k a pendant, simple mathematics Chasin' bitches ain't my thing, I'm very asthmatic Left the hood and doubled back and got it back brackin' Rap cappin' like you active but I'll lack status We the ones do all the last laughin' Αh Yeah, we outside wit' them wallies Whatever pill that I just popped got me outside of my body How you think we got the drop? I get along wit' them thotties You know the game, kamikaze about the Mozzy Yeah, we outside wit' them wallies Whatever pill that I just popped got me outside of my body How you think we got the drop? I get along wit' them thotties Got 'eem You know the game, kamikaze You know we richer than we 'posed to be (Yeah) Da overseer of the trenches boolin' overseas She forked it over, then she fed, she don't belong to me I cross my heart and hope to die, you got my soul to keep if I ain't thoroug Level four took him on tour, he got to see the world I need 100 M's and countin' 'fore I leave the world Ain't neva did no bidness witchu, I'ma need referrals If we gon' keep it frank You need guala to go to war, and I'll deplete the bank I let her put on all my pieces since she think it's fake Even the sucka charm He suicidal, used to watch my nigga cut his arm We hoppin' out before he cut the car Risk everythang when it come to ours We droppin' double digits on 'em out this Double R We in a Range Rover Stand on demon time as youngins when he came over That's my nigga fourth I'm finna flex it like it's mine, but it's my bitch's Porsche Yeah, we outside wit' them wallies Whatever pill that I just popped got me outside of my body

How you think we got the drop? I get along wit' them thotties

Got 'eem
You know the game, kamikaze about the Mozzy
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