

(Ayy, Bayzilian, you make this beat?)

Chang Chang always got good weed
I just gave your baby mama good D
I'm a monster, I went crazy in her cookie
Power play, call Tasha, you gotta pay, you wanna book me
Brodie bought your last tape and the shit was weak
I told him take it back to the store and go get his cheese
All that dick suckin' niggas doin' should hurt your knees
Bitch moved out your apartment, tryna break your lease
I got the fur, I see red when I thizzle wiggle
Could've put some money on your head, I let you live a little
I throw the alley-oop to Kony and he hit the game winner
Always sellin' pussy for the Lord if I can't send her
Moved to Sacramento for a bit, but I'm a Bay nigga
Twaun goin' Cayenne crazy if Kim K with him
Neffy got styles, all kinds of 'em
It flow with the beat, every line of it
Dummy fell off, ain't got no get-back
Me and my niggas laugh at your bitch ass
Your mans couldn't catch up, I overlap buddy
He got a speech impediment, that nigga rap funny
Groupies wanna fuck my DJ, that's Jeez Louise
But Sam ass ain't havin' it, so just hit the weed
I was ballin' in real life and fucked my leg up
You was ballin' for a minute and fucked the bread up
Bitch, look down like we playin' heads up (Seven up)
Vito put a hundred rounds on a handgun
I just dunked on your whole team, and one
I could sip a whole pint of mud and some
Free Funds, free Mack, and free Unc
I got good lungs, but they hurt off this skunk
We create the wave, you was wave-ridin'
You was in the crowd, I was stage divin'
Bitch, don't call me no slatt, I am not slimy
I get so many Kirk Franklins, C.C. Winans
BBC in her pussy, beat it out the lining
Oh, your baby daddy was a cat? Bitch, I'm a lion
If I need a plug on the pills, I'm gon' hit Tyron
We ain't see what the opp wore, we just start firin'

We ain't see what the opp wore, we just start firin'
Heard your baby daddy was a cat, bitch, I'm a lion
We ain't see what the opp wore, we just start firin'