Zino Records (Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha ...)

Hopped in the tinted wagon
What's the worst that could happen?
That hasn't already happened
I've been outdoors for days
Getting paid in different ways
You wouldn't know money if it slapped you in your face
I'm the high roller, bipolar in the fly motor
I'm the high roller, bipolar in the fly motor

Come through looking fly in some designers Always got it, can't catch me sliding in these sliders Even at the red carpet event we had them straps on base I only do push-ups if I catch a case I'm just a skinny nigga with a army Stepped my game up from the Mini to the 'rarri See them niggas acting like they're bosses, they're frauds I shut it down in ${\rm my}\ {\rm city}\ {\rm plus}\ {\rm I}\ {\rm be}\ {\rm flossing}\ {\rm abroad}$ Came through in a Audi or in that Honda Accord All this gold got me looking like a Oscar Award You ain't getting show money how you keep flossing? Rocks in the ring, ain't fighting Steve Austin I got all these model bitches on me to fuck They wanna hit the cling on me like when I'm re'ing up Hit the block for fresh air, write some new lyrics Got the feds tryin' to tap me down every two minutes

Hopped in the tinted wagon
What's the worst that could happen?
That hasn't already happened
I've been outdoors for days
Getting paid in different ways
You wouldn't know money if it slapped you in your face
I'm the high roller, bipolar in the fly motor
I'm the high roller, bipolar in the fly motor

Me and the gang coming like some Arabs Spending all this crack money up in Harrods Just whipped up see the white under my nails Told my nigga fix up cah we don't fight over girls Got himself a mix up tryna line up some bells Twenty bricks up off a Q, bike and some scales If I blow I don't have to share Went broke tried to reach out, all them niggas left me hanging like a chande Everyday a nigga hustle Wrapping up in the trap house playlist on shuffle Still post on the strip These lazy niggas chill in bed My nigga Keyz and Pappy probably wrapped up a mill' in pebs My new chick keeps the ting inside her blouse And she ain't been to my crib, I got a sidechick house And I still don't go home until my food's done Even bring the four fizzy on me in a school run

What's the worst that could happen?
That hasn't already happened
I've been outdoors for days
Getting paid in different ways
You wouldn't know money if it slapped you in your face
I'm the high roller, bipolar in the fly motor
I'm the high roller, bipolar in the fly motor

Don't compare me to none of these rappers, B
We're nothing alike
Niggas be rapping my life
Free the team
Ice City going platinum baby!