It's been a long time, I shouldn't have left you Without a dough I'm stepped to When you're on your grind it's stressful When it come to mind I'm special I got a 7 series gamer and my window's bulletproof So them shells is bouncing back if you should ever try and shoot Bentley on my arm, a mercedes on my neck, Maserati on my... hopping on a private jet I got a car with a driver, yellow bone ride My city on my back, but I wasn't raisied in Prada I got a phone full of numbers that I never seem to call Catch them bitches after show and they be throwing me they cross Flow sick, no sanitize, murder rap records, no alibies Live from the frontline, battle cross Fuck talking about a dream, let's strategize Let's talk about us, let's talk about them Let's talk about the losses and let's talk about the wins x 2 Let's talk about everythang, let's talk about everythang Let's talk about everythang, let's talk about everythang Let's talk about us Big money, that's the motivation A lot of flights and hotels, no vacation I told my... I was going places Can't stamp my passports, cause there's no more spaces I gave myself an ultimatum, Get rich or get sent to the police station Every time they came I was so evasive Shit I'm sorry my success don't fit your equation Streets love me hoes too cause I flow amazing Up the ladder to success like I know a mason Look is mind on my money, yeah,... I'm with a model watching kobe front row at staples Damn a nigger fly, logo on my belt, next the shades on my eyes Something like a legend, in the city I reside Cause I gave it to them straight, no lies Let's talk about us, let's talk about them Let's talk about the losses and let's talk about the wins x 2 Let's talk about everythang, let's talk about everythang Let's talk about everythang, let's talk about everythang Let's talk about us You should talk money if you call Or I won't pick up my phone Can't you tell I'm in my zone For my city putting on I'm a rider from the set, I know how to dress Choppers on the deck, still I'm flier than the rest All I drink is champagne, respected by my gang You know what I mean nigger, you know what I mean Don't get this auto-tune twisted, Cause I still murk me a nigger, straight up And now I'm on my way up, Used to shoot pounds out of town, lay up

Told me she was from dakota,
But I met her in miami, from a man I had to take her like
Talk to me and I'll talk back
And if you text me I'ma text back
Just say you think that you all that, yeah
I do