H town in my cup, OG in my blunt
Crenshaw on my shirt, German on my stunt
Keep that H town in my cup, OG in my blunt
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Bitch I'm makin moves, 6 on 22's
Walk inside my house, all you see is glues
Flat screens on the wall, white fence in the hall
Make 100 racks and tell my bitch to count it up
It was against the odds til niggas played they cards
All we did was ball, look how they did my door
All these pretty broads, all these foreign cars
Made a grip to lose it all, it was the rise before the fall
But I'm still going
H town in my cup, kush still blowin
Strike my nggas up, they know it's still rollin
Crenshaw on my shirt, they see they boy blowin

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Every time that I go, niggas know that I go off
Pull up in that white Benz, yea baby I'm a show off
And all my niggas salute me, like a nigga would stay off
Hitler, you better hide yo bitch 'cause I'll hit her, I'll hit her
Nigga and I think to you a missin, I don't wanna
But if a nigga did it she a goner
But man I'm a gonna hit a corner
Take a hit of this weed and sippin some of this pour up
Got niggas onto me 'cus yo dream bitch is my main slut
These diamonds heavy on me and yo baby mama she wanna fuck
Her hard go Tiffany, nigga you know she wanna come
Come and roll with me, what you call that? A threesome

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Tell er it's my time and watch the girl get turnt on Some zig zags and OG, it's time to get my burn on I make er shake that ass but she ain't have no shirt on I do it just like Pac, nigga I ain't had no shirt on My money come in lumps, love only come once
You the nigga she got
But I'm the nigga she want
I told er leave on the pumps
'Cus it's a perfect equation
Her body lookin amazing and my pockets looking Caucasian
And you niggas sloppy on me but I'll slap yo face off
Finna buy yo job then you gonna get laid off
Made 35 million then I'm just gon shade off
By 2015, nigga I be paid off
'Cause

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Purple all in my bitch, money up and just look Slow paper, all spiff Get mo paper off kitchen Got a hublot on my wrist, bad bitch on my dick Cartiers on my eyes and got my clear side on my grip It's that Dom Cobby and Nip Ask me, I'm in here That west side still the best side, got a mack 11 on hip I swear that south shit that killed pimp Same shit that killed Skru Got these dollars split with my crew Plus we stay shittin PU Weak ass, weak jazz Girl that's Cali That's that load, that's Kliko, Balenciagas and Balis This that thrusters and palm trees, my palm raise a profit Saw that west side and then locked it Got yo girl heart in my pocket, word

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