

(Kimj ballin' on these hoes, huh?)  
Straight from West Africa in Ghana  
We love you, NoCap, you are the hood doctor  
Free ghetto  
I told her I ain't come to make no promise  
I got a gunner out in Ghana

Ayy, anything for my gang, I'm neighborhood hero  
Problems that money gon' bring, that's all that we know, ayy  
I used to post on the block in a Burberry coat  
Police know I'm reckless, they might try me with the RICO, ayy  
Fuck the bank, I'ma go and stash that  
Fuck these rappers, tell 'em give my swag back  
I had a talk with God in the Hellcat  
Ice on a nigga like a meth lab  
All them niggas know is trap and take baths  
All my bitches know is trap and do hair  
Take the roof off, chop the coupe hair  
He thought the smoke was old, now the news there

I'm popping seals, not bottles  
Just like a drive-thru, nigga, yeah  
I got my broads in order  
Clippers the only thing that bald his head, he won't talk to God about it  
This ain't mine, this a rental, lil' baby, don't ask what my cars be costing  
Snakes on me, this is Gucci, lil' nigga, I'm dripping that poison off me  
When I'm low, I can call up shawty  
Like a dawg in a vehicle  
Get mad when I spill my lean on carpet, ayy  
Ran up my bands and still gon' march it, it don't matter the month, ayy  
I'm a drum boxer, I pour lean in my Hawaiian and punch  
Ayy, I want your ho, then I won't take her, I'ma borrow her  
I went gold in my state just like the Warriors  
Twenty bitches want me, always thought that was impossible  
My nigga not a trainee, what the fuck he got a body for?  
And he got that tummy tucked  
I went to hell and came back, nigga, still ain't done enough  
Only problem I got is sittin' back on being real  
What I spent on codeine, I could've bought a Richard Mille  
I'm with my nigga out of Africa, a killer accent, I run with savages  
Twenty bitches want me, always thought that was impossible  
My nigga not a trainee, what the fuck he got a body for?  
And he got that Tommy tucked

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All them niggas know is trap and take baths  
All my bitches know is trap and do half  
Take the roof off, chop the coupe half  
He thought the smoke was old, now the news there

Clippers the only thing that bald his head, he won't talk to God about it  
This ain't mine, this a rental, lil' baby, don't ask what my cars be costing  
Straight from West Africa in Ghana  
No Cap, you're the hood doctor, we love you to death