

Intoxicated drivin' I know I'm gon' crash
100 racks inside the Goyard bag
Yea, paper comin' in while I relax
You niggas just scared ain't nothin' dead 'bout the trap
They want me dead that's why I tote a 50
Yea, spend that paper make that money dizzy
Flooded my hood with drakes but we never seen Drizzy
No mouses allowed in the trap we killin' Mickeys

Yea, we don't fuck with 12 we killin' Colt McCoys
Yea, 2 chains on like I'm Tity Boi
They can buy my rap tour (raptor) like I'm Vince Carter
Soon as we thought we made it out shit got a lil' harder
Came up off a nick, I'm tryin' fuck Minaj
She just watch me make a 10 still make her starve
I'm still tryin' raw her out I don't care if we vibe or not
Shoot his corner like a puck, hit his block and we slidin' out
Perceots got me geeked like a smart dude
Don't hustle 'cause it's Tuesday I know how narcs move
Nigga it's yellow in my cup I drop a Bart (bar of) deuce
Fuck the net we made a movie no hair we made a part 2
Vision gettin' blurry I'm just tryin' make it home
I8 doors up remember days that I was hungry
Engine came with horses I'm not wearin' Ralph Lauren
Fell asleep behind the wheel I'm Fresh Prince in the morning

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