Old Money like some dinosaurs
Was taking losses that we couldn't afford
Tryna hold me back when I was moving forward
I want that cash I'm always moving forward
She gone fuck me for some Tom Ford
Brand new Rolex ain't got time for her
16 hunnid block they know I rep that gang gang
You got shooters me too I guess we on the same thing
Don't let this rapping fool you bitch I'm on the same thing
Every time they came and got me I ain't say a name
Niggas thought I hung with Weezy I keep this Mack Maine
Bitch had gave it easy when them racks came

Gun shots went through Fred chest
One bullet hit Slim head
Some of them say I changed but if I did then I changed for the better
Most of you niggas stopped cheesin soon as I got some cheddar
Nigga this shit will never heal stop asking me if I'm feeling better
I don't get on elevators everybody around me steppers
High as hell eating beats shit reminded me of edibles
I'm going to kill Slim killer I hope 12 sit back I'm catching em

Just spent a hunnid racks I'm ballin out I'm on a whole other level now
Straight out the hood what I been selling out shows
Need 20 racks to hope on the road

Get rid of the script bottle make sure it's already poured The whole van on probation we can't get pulled over My new bitch told me she loves me I just shrug my shoulders I don't play no games you better act like you suppose to Would you still love me if I never met pro tools I promise I ain't fussin just remember what I told you Build and trust again it's some shit I can't get close too Really then again you someone I want to be close to

Dick you down like I'm supposed to These choppers hit harder than goku 500 on the vest but I'm not protected I know that sound weird but that's how a nigga dressing Spikes all on my wrist I'm high as it gets Sometimes I feel like Drizzy I was rolling through the 6 She said she not a fan but she keep asking for a pic My niggas rich if she was a cornerback she still couldn't pick My blunt is lit my gun a stick pull up hell cat no I'm not kidding Diamonds got my wrists numb short bitch look like nia long We don't talk on cell phones eyes lower than Vietnam Who the fuck gone save the streets if I didn't Never saying no to my niggas or my kin Stand on these niggas head like Bobby Pins You get one thing free in this life oxygen I see flaw in a rap nigga I won't put him on aux again I think my niggas send more shots than the Kentucky College gym I got real-life issues I can't talk too much on interviews Domestic violence on codeine these drugs really get abused

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