(This shit gon' be crazy, Jacc)
(Al Geno on the track)
Oh-woah
Ayy, ayy, ayy

Ride around in Ferraris with a loaded 40, ayy
Walk in Neiman Marcus, treat that bitch like Target, ayy
Bitch, give me your heart, this a love extortion
I thought you was real, I thought you was realer
Said it ain't me, do you see what I need? I'm dying, I'm dying
I'm thinkin', I'm bankin', I'm drownin' in Franklins
Still'll fuck a ratchet bitch and decrease my ranking
I'm new to fame, don't blame me

The hate just stuck on you, just stuck on you, just stuck on you, just stuck, just stuck on you, just stuck on you

The hate just stuck on you, just stuck on you, just stuck on you, just stuck, just stuck on you, just stuck on you

Ayy, I ain't really got nothin' else to prove Niggas gon' die 'fore they see me lose Nigga, you gon' die 'fore they see me lose, yeah I got like twenty on me, everything pink and blue Everything pink and blue, everything pink and blue, yeah Spin out the coupe, do donuts Walked out the jungle untouched Double homicide doors, put 'em both up We die in the streets where it's no love I can see it in they face, niggas mad that I got it How I made it out? They was right there by me I got no degree, still pack out the college I was in the streets still givin' you knowledge Days I was starvin', it made me go harder I was just fucked up with nothin' in my pocket She say that she mine, I know that she lyin' When I go do time, she fuckin' my partner Tired of trustin' you, now I'm shuttin' it down Fakin' like you always cared about me Now you can't come around, you feelin' it now I know that you probably scared without me Tired of trustin' you, now I'm shuttin' it down

Fakin' like you always cared about me

Now you can't come around, you feelin' it now

I know that you probably scared without me

You probably scared without me

I'ma sip Hi-Tech, sad and depressed

I can't be gettin' too comfortable, 'cause it ain't over yet

It won't be too long, don't trust me, I got three phones

I fucked her in the venue, the letter discontinued

The hate just stuck on you, just stuck on you, just stuck on you, just stuck, just stuck, just stuck on you, just stuck on you

The hate just stuck on you, just stuck on you, just stuck on you, just stuck, just stuck, just stuck on you, just stuck on you

I thought you was real, I thought you was real, I thought you was realer than that

- I'ma sip Hi-Tech, sad and depressed
- I can't be gettin' too comfortable, 'cause it ain't over yet
- It won't be too long, don't trust me, I got three phones
- I fucked her in the venue, the letter discontinued
- I thought you was real, I thought you was real, I thought you
- I thought you was real, I thought you was real, I thought you was realer tha
- n that