

Hella racks, hella bands  
Hella time under street lights  
Hella stacks, hella grams  
Hella time, we can get life  
I need some more 'cause it's me and mine  
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I've been working like we're about to close  
Linking all these plays like we need a chain  
OGG the fam everywhere  
Ducko called me, he just left Spain  
I'm counting commas, I cannot complain  
I'm counting countries and they contain counties  
These the people you trusting to tell you about me  
It's evil deceivers and devils 'round 'em  
In the red room with felons 'round me  
In the mirror like never doubt 'em  
Hundreds coming, forever counting  
My girl stunting on some polaroids  
Wrist icy, that's a polar Rolly  
Them niggas hating, used to be the homies  
They couldn't make me, so they tried to clone me  
Remember serving I was [?]  
Remember swerving on the road run  
I need to measure like a movie scene  
I shine my blessings see the fees a blessing  
I tried to feed 'em but I know they're tweaking  
I see a youngin he remind me of me  
I told him "Muscle," tell him "keep it thugging"  
He told me "Win, big homie win"  
You hella real, hella love for you

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