

Yeah, uh, uh, get with me (Get with me)
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Yeah, get with me
(Helluva made this beat, baby)

Look, 650, pull up in the coupe with a nigga bitch with me
I don't need shit but my Glock, whenever I'm out, I got a stick with me (Boom, boom)
Get with me, make a play and get rich with it
That bitch trippin', think I'm 'bout to eat somethin' 'cause her shit pretty Lord, bankroll
Money and murder, we ain't stoppin', get your brain blowed
Bitch, you gon' die, you think 'bout robbin', I don't think so
Pass me the ball, I ain't gon' drop it, yeah
My life like a movie, lose your mind, you try to watch it

In the backseat with my Glock, I ain't have an option
Told him to hit me, hit him back, my granny the real reason I'm slidin'
It ain't what I want, I won't cop it, can't settle for nothin' less
We done caught a nigga in the 'jects, he was goin' live, that's what got him stretched
It's time to hit the road, then they won't go, tell me somethin' I don't know
Fully chopper layin' on the floor, better think 'fore you kick the wrong door
Fake the plug, you don't jump back, you could die for steppin' on the wrong dope
Free Tim, in the pen' losin' good time, he on like phone four
Get your brain blowed
My dogs told me they'll change, but I ain't think so
You ain't tryna fuck and give me brain, then what you came for?
She say her nigga don't like me, act like I ain't know
But we play with all my guns for fun, try me, it's game over

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Ayy, big money
Why you spin that block if you ain't hit nothin'?
My main nigga done switched, so when I see him, I'm puttin' this bitch on him
Got tracers in my clip, so when we shoot, you see this bitch comin'
My left wrist got a brick on it, my necklace cost a big hundred
The shooting captain, getting close with God, I can do it faster
Right now I'm beefin' with my mans 'cause I was shootin' past him
Everybody got a body, they don't know who the savage
This pistol ran through the city, they don't know who done had it
A kingpin, walk inside the trap and leave the sinks runnin'
Don't think, twin, my shooter got a Glock that got a switch on it

That's flashback, everybody die, don't bring that cash back
It's wartime, I turn the whole hood to Baghdad

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