

Keep it lowkey, cause we really in them streets, bruh
Rollin' 20 deep, 30 deep, 50 deep cause
I don't need a buzz, I don't need no love, I just need my drugs
I just hit the plug, stackin' up for fun, keep my paper up

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I been on my shit, I know they see me, what they gone do?
Y'all be talkin' clickers when we clique then what you gone do?
Bands on me, bitch, when we pull up, you can see it too
You can see the aura round my body when we comin' through

Niggas movin' weight around my circle like a hoo-la-hoop
I know all the plugs, you need some work then we can serve you
Free my nigga HESH that nigga in for 6, I love you
Stackin' up this paper, when you get out, we gon' eat too

Yeah I live my life like I'ma die, cause I'm supposed to
R.I.P. my momma, and my niggas that ain't make it through
If you speak on me my niggas ain't just gonna hurt you
See me like Houdini, magic tricks, don't get to close fool

Bitch, we ain't alright, bitch, we ain't okay, bitch, we ain't
the same
Niggas trippin' on me cause they bitch is fiendin' for the name
I can't give that bitch the fame, I can't put this hoe on game
I got lot's of work to do, my niggas workin' every day, huh

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