I'ma put this shit in cruise control I'ma put this shit in cruise control, ayy I'ma put this shit in cruise control I'll pour me a double cup New year, new me, I'ma put it down But I think of V and I double up I see OPs while pulling up So let me put that shit in cruise control Fucking Spenny, pass the smoke Let's show them boys who's in control Don't tell me bout them do's or don'ts They slip, they copping lead Fuck that, I heard 'bout what they said Keep spinning back till something's dead No options here, we're tagging toes If you go missing, no one knows I guess that answers the question To why we get no fucking shows That's why I put that shit in cruise control (Ayy, gang) Clock that back and watch him lose his soul Straight from that yard I can't chill, I'm in that field out on parole I told JM don't get me no strippers Bro, I want a pole What's with that side all holding hands and shit Like this shit getting old Cross that line, I don't care bout who he is He paid a toll All I hear is cap, so let's bring back the facts I'm still smoking that Tino pack Bro what is this, how good is this Still with them shooters they ain't thinking twice Bro gone let it slap They don't care 'bout where they at They just care 'bout getting back Gave me a couple for your [?] Get me tipsy for this shit Them boys some sixties, turn them Ricky When I'm reaching for my heat Been in a pub with all the crims So you can say I'm in the mix I'm like a camera man the way that I be shooting all these clips So I just put that Glock in cruise control Clean it up and get it sold We don't play no games 'round here Boy, this shit ain't no Super Bowl Come through like your stick And we gone have your family digging holes No, I can not sleep, [?] I can not ever fold That's why I put that shit in cruise control

Clock that back and watch him lose his soul

That's why I put that shit in cruise control Time to show that side who's in control