You are cordially invited, hope you love it She ain't fuckin with a nigga on a budget Babel said to make you gotta trust it All the killers with me We're happy to be here but them other shit is real Shit is real where I'm from Hundred haters, got a hundred shots sitting in the drum Shit is major, she gon' fuck me till I cum I'm a player, if it ain't about the money hit me later Having meetings with the mayor Love me from Toronto to [?] Give a fuck what a nigga gotta say, bitch I made it (uh) You are cordially invited, can't knock us We them guns for the rosters Fully loaded pistols for imposters We young shottas If niggas was a italian, they would call us mobsters From the block its Reign Reporting live Till the day I die I'm the truth never told a lie, still I try No tears, no tissue caught up in a fish bowl Schooling niggas riding for my issue Young and macho, with a little soul new gospel Shit is getting scary, new hostile New tools mean new rules its true shit My old shit better than your new shit Like I'm Rocko, UOENO UOENO Pick a bitch like eeny meeny miny moe

After me lef from Jamaica, go foreign pon tour Preaching teaching the people fi sure Answer to Jah when him a knock pon your door

After me lef from Jamaica, go foreign pon tour Come back an hear say Dirtsman skull bore Hear say John Pope Paul all come yah pon tour

You are cordially invited, enjoy the view I pop champagne with who I'm closest to If you ain't gettin bread, what you toastin to? It's money over bitches cause the bitches get emotional I got a new bitch bad as shit, now my old bitch mad as shit I step up in the stores down on Madison, [?] the mannequins Like I told you I'd be back I'm the man again Man, Pac would be happy cause I'm still thuggin Biggie would be proud to see us living lavish And my girl keep bringing up Marriage But it's hard to think about it with an actress on my mattress If it wasn't bout the money when we last spoke Somebody get that boy a coffin cause he dead broke I mean, I ain't saying I'm the richest But you know you can't compare me to these fucking broke niggas Don't even click like on your fuckin broke pictures You should instagram your insufficient funds broke nigga Jordan 5 retro when I used to hop the metro With this 38 special gang bangin from the get go Got rich went broke and made it back again

Cause winners never quit and quitters never win Girl, you better tell a friend to tell a friend I'm in with the connect I don't ever meet the middle man

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