

Don't tell me what the fuck to do
I'm not into the life you chose
I'm followin' what the greatest do
I've got nothin' left to prove
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Let me ride in the night time
Let me shine when I want to
Let me take two more shots
Then maybe I'll talk to, you
I don't really go out much, queen
I don't really think doubts a, thing
Drama go up then I go, away
Talk down never see my, face
If a friend change up, never was one
If I hit your line no plus one
If she pay me gotta be a hunnid
Talkin' bout a hit song I want one
Want 2, want 3, want 10
They see me out like damn
I came up showin' love
Now I don't see it back
It's cool though, got no kudos
No dope, got mine from pluto
I kick my vice, I lose those
I aim for Mars no Bruno

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I got my baby waitin' somewhere in the 209
I got a pistol with some bullets if you fuck with mine
I got no hatred in my system why you got to lie
Everybody love to talk, nobody love to work
Fuck all them weirdo guys

I, got my weed and company, I don't like to see police
I cannot be what you want, all I want to be is me
So take that shit to the bank and laugh with it
It's set in stone like an affidavit
I get sick by practicin'
My dream come true, my dream come true
By goin' hard when I do
Everything, my life has molded into all this proof, proof
So call my mom, you can ask
Why I want you oh so bad
Why you call me when I'm sad, it's hard to call you back

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