

Ain't no stressin'
All these blessings
Yeah I told her yeah I got that secret weapon
Yeah Hermoine she in love with my stick
Yeah Hermoine she in love with my stick
Yeah Hermoine yeah she say I got that magic
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I miss my niggas on my block
Yeah, dodgin' twelve don't get shot
Yeah my grandma stay where Sean Bell died (woah)
Yeah my grandma stay where Hip Hop rised (woah)
Rochdale cross the street
Go to Obama and get somethin' to eat
At a lunch and man get all the gas
Smokin' dope yeah on the ave
Fuck a bitch yeah before class
Hop on the train then I'm in the 6
Shout out chubby bae, yeah we lit

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Shit I'm on my grind, you out of line
Yeah you hit my line know I'm in the field
Girl you lyin' don't know how this feels
Sleeping on the couch to my house on the hill
Yeah we smoking gas, at the trap on the hill
King of the hill, yeah I almost got that deal
Yeah it wasn't real, had to take a Sero pill
But I don't pop no pills
I ain't Bill, I got bills

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