(Yeah, you know what I'm saying?)

Yeah, yeah, young nigga Ay, young nigga, ay, young nigga Yeah, yeah, yeah, young nigga Ay, young nigga, ay, young nigga (Yeah)

Got big dreams (Yeah)
On the big screen (Ay)
I was sixteen (Yeah)
In the strip club (Yeah)
No ID (Yeah)
V.I.P (Yeah)
With the killers (Yeah)
Free Mont G (Damn)
Miss Jay P (Yeah)
Free Jay Jay (Yeah)
Free Jocqueese
Nigga caught a body at fifteen
Watch that nigga he gone cross like Zorro
Bitch I'm on Houston but I'm in Soho
I'm getting bands like I went solo

He blew his advance, and now he goin' broke
Interscope, yeah, like Eminem, 50 Cent and Kendrick
You know I don't rock no suit and tie, but yeah, I'm 'bout my business
Smoking a half to waste some time, but we don't do division
That's So Raven with the grind, you know I got these visions

Yeah, yeah, yeah, young nigga Ay, young nigga, ay, young nigga Yeah, yeah, yeah, young nigga Ay, young nigga, ay, young nigga (Yeah)

Got big dreams (Yeah)
On the big screen (Ay)
I was sixteen (Yeah)
In the strip club (Yeah)
No ID (Yeah)
V.I.P (Yeah)
With the killers (Yeah)
Free Mont G

All these wounds, nigga feel my pain
No more Zaza, we smoke pain
I was so broke, felt so ashamed
Niggas talk shit, yeah, my toilet the same
5K fit, Sossboy getting paid
I was in Europe threw the boy offstage
It's all love, he just wanna be gang
Rappers be fans too, copy my plans too

All in they head just like some shampoo Rolling up trees, I got the bamboo Fly to the Belize, you fly to Cancún This all me, you like a sample I got the sauce, tomato, yeah, Campbell Niggas be hating on me and got cancelled She grabbing on my shit like a handle Remember, I fuck that bitch in the bando

Yeah, yeah, yeah, young nigga Ay, young nigga, ay, young nigga Yeah, yeah, yeah, young nigga Ay, young nigga, ay, young nigga (Yeah)

Got big dreams (Yeah)
On the big screen (Ay)
I was sixteen (Yeah)
In the strip club (Yeah)
No ID (Yeah)
V.I.P (Yeah)
With the killers (Yeah)
Free Mont G

Got something up my sleeve
Chip on my shoulder, it's nacho cheese
I flew my cousin to Cali, nigga been in the trap all week
I'm tryna get him out the streets, you ain't gotta sell no more bags on me
I thank the Lord everyday, I'm blessed to take care of all my needs
I smoke me one to the face, everyday tryna find my peace
I seen Tay-K in jail, hurt that he look up to me
I pray I never fail, I love when bitches be sucking me
I'm hearing voices everyday, I wonder if its my boy Jay P

Yeah, yeah, yeah, young nigga (Yeah) Ay, young nigga, ay, young nigga (Yeah) Yeah, yeah, yeah, young nigga Ay, young nigga, ay, young nigga (Yeah)

Got big dreams (Yeah)
On the big screen (Ay)
I was sixteen (Yeah)
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With the killers (Yeah)
Free Mont G

(Walk, walk, she walked out, walked off on me) (Walk, walk, she walked out, walked off on me)