I don't need no vest I don't need no microphone, I say it with my chest I don't need no microscope, I seen it from the nosebleeds 3K already told me, ain't no sniffin' rosebuds Shawty smell like shit, huh I can not smell nothing but this indica Stumble through the party with my wisdom tucked Seen you with your shit out, made you give it up I don't need no vest Niggas say they Curry, niggas say they Ron Artest Niggas really shoot like Dion Waiters, it's a mess Beyond hatin' at this point ain't never had a major stress The dodgin' shit I feel like Neo, nigga Tryna put me in a box, hop out like Nemo, nigga Got the same ones from the block and I don't need more niggas Every time you think it's squad here come like three more niggas

Run this shit like The Godfather, the Don Vito, nigga Got the function goin' up like I don't see no ceilin' Like it's winter in it-

I don't see no vest
I don't got no reason, ain't no way I'm not protect
Heard they gone do what? My nigga, I don't see no threat
Heard that we next up that's why our feet be on they necks
Heard they on alert, my shirt cool, I don't need no vest

The label never came like Trinidad James
Bounce and break your back, when I crack like Bane
You hang out with rats, nigga Donald Duck and Mickey
12 had us runnin' up the block like Ricky
Run the fade, hats gettin tilted like Ray J
I wanna play, I want all the smoke like Dre Day
It feel like a vacay when I'm in your city
Shoulda seen you creepin' from the side like Biggie

I don't see no vest
I don't got no reason, ain't no way I'm not protect
Heard they gone do what? My nigga, I don't see no threat
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Forever sayin' less if I don't know you well
Turned 18 in a holdin' cell
I been dodgin' time like The Matrix
Broke the rules and got by like the Patriots
Gas fumes, you got high off the fragrance (Got high)
Cash rules, who am I to disobey it? (Who am I?)
Papoose, Remy love me, so aggressive, Tesla
I been self-driven, don't need help
Made man, ain't sweet, one room service I spent days in
I feel like a pretty bitch, I'm eatin' off the looks
Handlebars in here the Willie Smith, Carlton in how they shook
Droppin' jewels like a pirate gettin' wavy with some crooks

I don't see no vest
I don't got no reason, ain't no way I'm not protect

Heard they gone do what? My nigga, I don't see no threat Heard that we next up that's why our feet be on they necks Heard they on alert, my shirt cool, I don't need no vest