

Darg, I'm dope boy freshin it  
New batch of bobby, got fat Jon Testin it  
Lifestyle strenuous, no one ain't genuine  
Most man feminine  
Fam I used to yak it, I got niggas that will send you in  
Potter can't be trusted, next time remember it  
Rocket like Hendrix  
Fuck a bad bitch like a bitch took ten dicks  
Jailhouse, bitches used to send pics  
Trap extensive  
Fresh up out the weed house  
Smelling like lemsip  
And we do houses and we do tent shit  
I don't pick food up, dargy I deadlift  
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Let me bill a next spliff  
OT with Weasel  
Trap spot filthy  
Pipes, foil, needles  
And I got that John Lennon, rock him like beatle  
I just push button like keyboard  
Get down or lay down, I'm feeling like Sigel (lay down, I'm feeling like Sigel)

(You know what it is already, training day)

They say it's fifty for the Lohan  
Jeezy, I'm the snow man  
Eating with my whole fam  
Kitties call me dope man  
White girl fat like Rosanne  
And my Valentino so tan  
Potter be a warrior, Conan  
Never been a courier, no man  
Me I got my own plan  
Cultivation, but I'm so impatient  
Mr motivation  
Want gwop quickly, so I turned my whole block crop city  
Gascoigne, block pissy  
Deleaf the crop, sticky  
Gossip, gossip, gossip, lot of dons bitchy  
I don't sell food, my food sells itself  
Got me in some rada's, stonie drops, expensive belts  
And you ain't getting nothing, at least you got your health  
That's alright dog, but trust me all this wealth it helps  
Potter ain't the skinny sort  
You can see I eat well  
These dickheads female  
Talking every detail  
Eye that, bag that, I don't even need scales  
Poke that, stab that, I don't even need shells  
Weed house, cheese smell, purchase, resale  
Trapperdon, front room looking like the Amazon  
.44 barrel long  
At your front door like carol song  
Call him up, cabbage don  
Peas and his carrots gone

I ain't vegetarian, but I'll fill a yard with vegetation  
And I'll set it off no hesitation  
Waste 'em  
Kitties call me hero like the haitian  
Cuh my foods consistent  
Never get complacent  
Used to trap with Jason  
Used to trap with Wayne OT, it was amazing  
Five stacks, seven days  
Since then I ain't had a better day  
Pick 7up no lemonade  
Put six down for a rainy day  
White boy, baby face  
Hood up on my stonie  
Dickhead think you know me  
Consign the whole you  
You're a baby boy like Jody  
P's OG, like Melvin  
No one brung me in I brung myself in  
Potter made the money by myself, so I'm selfish  
Man move selfish, sideways, crabman  
Potter still stab man, grab man, wrap man, clap man  
Push white, wrap tan  
Beige got a tan, call it Jack Chan  
I can't sleep I'm always restless  
Potter was a wildchild  
Screws gave me lectures  
Running from them Astras  
Running from them Vectras  
Running until I'm breathless  
Heading for that good life  
Me? I want them extras, houses paid for  
Old school, we was out chilling on the eighth floor  
Outsides raining, we was tryna stay warm  
Bait another case caught, Snaresbrook hate me  
Why'd you think I hate court  
Ride it Jay Sean  
Come home laughing  
OT two weeks Potter weren't bathing  
In the trap spot with my nokia charging  
Came up starving  
My block, you could get murdered like Marvin  
Gascoigne, Barking, bare fake youts though  
Block city  
You can find me on the block, with my zoot rolled, E&j and boost cold  
  
(Bdie)