It's Big Watch, I'm from that East side Big fat belly cah I eat right Man don't take drugs, straight weed guy That ain't a drug, it's a tree right? Grew up in a jungle, man a Tarzan in this tree life Swinging from tree to tree, I've got three types They ain't tryna work, they want a free flight These times I'm tryna fly free in the meantime I remember when I just got by I had to flip it like a pillow on a hot night It keeps blowing, this that drug food hotline Nitties throwing parties next door, it was not nice Man will catch you with your hot spice At the right place at the wrong time The good die young, we've got some long lives I know I said I'm sorry I'm late but I be on time

Harsh streets, this the Far East T-house, a T-rat, man a artiste I want bread like two tin of sardine Teeth like a T-Rex on me or my darg squeeze Skrr the hoopty to the money like a car thief Man will cook a half-piece in my jamies That's the trackie that I slept in, you nah mean? I trap hard, they trap hardly He got cheffed down, now that's carvery Far East presi, they got Mugabe Pay-per-view, I touch paper, origami Pay-per-view, I touch paper, origami G-code, I don't speak much cause B's up, you know what it is, not what it was My CBT's will put their hands on your watch They don't wanna see me win, every day I beat the odds

Every day I beat the odds

Now I cry champagne and I bleed Courvois

You're tryna be the boss, you're really tryna be the boss

That's a hard price to pay, I'm tryna beat the cost

What's it cost to be the boss nigga?

I'm tryna break it all down and get it gone nigga
We ride round, fuck a drop nigga
Fuck a diss, I want some R.I.P. songs nigga
Better run this from the top killa
E.M. stepper, that's a top driller
I promise this ain't what you want nigga
I promise this ain't what you want