Pouya and Nell 'bout to put a spell On you mothafuckin' haters, sendin' 'em straight to Hell In this bitch, I plan to be rich With the flick of the wrist, I be Don't sleep on me, ho Batcave in this bitch and you haters is slow and the We versatile, fuckin' your bitch and I'm rippin' and dippin' and runnin' a t housand miles Peelin' my weapon, she suckin' the dick, and I'm lovin' it Got a smile on my face Better than most so why not boast across the season? Coast to coast, we float like boats To the car, driver pulled out Congratulations, you one of us now He wasn't proud, this life he had, he didn't Time the charm Baby girl, slide (Slide), don't be alarmed Bumpin' the phonk with the base in the trunk Got a couple of homies in back with the pump Slide, put 'em up when the po-po roll slow, peep through the window Call my homie up, pick him up in the pick-up truck Four in the To get profit to put in my pocket, the bands up like rockets I'll never be sloppin', I'm knockin' and rockin' this shit 305 where you can find me All of my bitches, they wearin' It's Pouya, ho And I pull ya ho Don't test me, ho 'Cause I be schoolin' hoes Who you foolin', ho? You droolin' with the Smart Stunnas up in this shit, don't trip Hit a lick for the liq' for the bitch She sip on the drink to the point she can't think (Yuh) Brainless, famous for the head she givin' No payin', hear what I'm sayin' Lil' Pouya Don't test me, poppin' the [?] this gon' get messy Only hopin' you get the message

Just know that my homeboys will take your breath quick

There's no competition, I'm rippin' these rappers

They claimin' they realer, but really, they actors Creatin' these slappers for homies to vibe There may be some bitches I'm goin' inside, they love me I swear to God, only said three words then we hit it off "Get Buck," mothafucka, let's set it off

Pouya, ho, double S, I rep it She fallin' in love, when she see me, she breathless Ridin' down the city on my mothafuckin' deathwish

[?] now it's on, now it's on, now it's on