

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ay, yeah, yeah  
I'm Optimus in his prime  
Stick on me like I'm blind  
Snapchattin on some bitches gotta see if they fly  
Enough to be with us, bust a nut on every slut I come across  
That's your girlfriend? She getting Randy Moss'd  
To the lonely homey playing on that Sony Playstation  
Need me a vacation, been feeling kinda famous, let's face it  
.44 by the waistline if somebody wanna play me  
'Case somebody wanna  
I'm writing lyrics in my desolate room  
Wondering what would of happened  
If I would of stayed in school  
Probably end up just like you  
Sitting on the couch watching television  
Wishing you was one of the motherfuckers on the television  
Get up off your ass and go and get you somethin'  
I see you talking 'bout it but you don't do nothin'  
I see you looking at me wanna get involved  
I can almost guarantee that you would take a loss  
Yeah