

Money done, money done
Continue strategizing
Trust my judgment, you could die overanalyzing
Really living out my dreams, fuck that fantasizing
We just ate, but another meal sounding appetizing

Why? Bro, bust ass niggas, we are not those
Copping niggas on private jets, eating Roscoe's
That nigga's dream bitch, out here trying to box hoes
Cause they place this was at the spot, cooking tacos

Bucky naked fed me first, then she sucked me second
When she asked, I didn't lie, so she had to respect it
Little niggas talking reckless, we do not respect it
Smell of money, I do not detect it
You can't lie to the mirror, learn some self-reflection
GPS that last line if you need direction

Ain't no Exonus if you feel like flexing
Buying them liquids to go, ain't no waste timing
We on a mission, ain't got time for no prey climbing
These boys claim they outside, but we can't find them
Bull on her best behavior when she around us, check sign us

Ducked away in the mountains out the state
Trying to catch a vibe, tired of the bad news
Same cause, another dot, mind on a different level
Ain't no time in those when we fly
Copped a nigga out the mud, only option was to ride
Best friend, murder, seen the sight, nearly lost my mind
Anger in my eyes, first thought was to trip and slide
Now I'm in the lead, 200 mil, man this shit a dream
Poetry in motion, my mama see me on TV screens

Daddy gone was my heart, dog was my right hand
Now I'm buying acres, making changes, trying to break land
Black business brand strong, so they can't hate then
Move to the Windy City top, how we gon' win?

Zac Lavigne from the line, all you clowns on the pine
Count it out, just fine, relax, D-Bo being nice
Watch a nigga press rewind, I'ma get the last laugh
Watch a nigga wine and dine