

354

Lift off!

Fuck with me I go hammers, beams all in my cameras
Black and white, them the pandas, and we don't fuck with them p
andas

I used to ride that fifth wheel, pull a Vols up at [?]
B-A-D, I'm the man, you understand, DLG on my canvas
Rock red, I'm a raider, baby, magazines, no Fader, baby
When I move, move major, baby, family first, no favors, baby
Fat boy and he's workin', play with yourself, not jerkin'
Better talk to this nigga like [?], I keep a fifth on my person
Down bad, I go all out, I break bread with my crew
In them Jordan 6, grab my dick and tell a bitch (What it do?)
Yeah, I slang verses for a couple zones, no [?], bitch, I'm hus
tlin'

Racked out and it's nothin', head shot, we go pumpkin
Talk the talk like a preacher, I'm too damn good for a feature
My brother Prob' gon' eat ya, this my class and I'm the teacher
Boy, I light it up and go bar for bar, go above the law with th
e raw

If I show a flaw, them pistols draw, put a hunnid thou on my pa
Give me give me dollars, bitch, I wanna ball
I'm looking like a shooting guard, I'm fucking off
It's Diamond Lane until I'm under city, baby
Real nigga can't play me, or fade me
Nigga, all about the dollars
I used to want the '96 Impala
I grewed up and I'm throwed
Bitch, that's on the vogues

Lift off!

Nigga, lift off!

Yeah, lift off!

Lift off!

354, lift off! (Whaaaat)

354, lift off! (Whaaaat)

354, lift off! (Whaaaat)

354, lift off! (Whaaaat)

354, lift off!