It's just so really ridiculous
As crazy as this

I was in adidas way before yeezus
Euro two-seaters and diamond out pieces
My women call me toes like shoes I'm laced with game
Hit the champagne shop baby taste the rain
Baby taste the fame then taste the game
Mike miking this bread don't erase the pain
From all the shit I seen growing up in the wild hood
Really from Compton I don't say it cause it sound good
Then I kick back fly fly with the fatty
Lurking down the shaw yeah I cracked her at the rally's
She stay downtown finna take her to the valley
She like nah fuck that baby hit it in the set

Cause I'm a ghetto fly nigga and she like that Yeah she like that (she like that, she like that) And she like that
I'm a ghetto fly nigga and she like that
(She like that, she like that)
Yeah she like that

No matter how much mother fuc\*\*ing paper I make
Or how many mother fucking chains I got
Said a prayer to the lord for every rule I break
But I'm ghetto to the grave that know that can't stop
Woah oh-ohhh, Woah oh-ohhh, Woah oh-ohhh
Yeah she like that
Woah oh-ohhh
Yeah she like that

LL with a west fresher than the rest Women hear my voice and think sex, flex yes Baby you should fuck with me quick Diamond lane on that street luxury shit Drunk on the dance floor I don't fuck with the vape no more I'm lying I'm still over there But a got a pair with me and I'm freaking out Inner me still wondering if the heat is on I ain't trippin' bro I ain't trippin' I ain't trippin' Maybe if I was broke like y'all it'd be different But it ain't, but it ain't cause we living like a mother fucker Give her with the dick she wrap a rib around a mother fucker Lighting up the grams while I'm peeling up this mother fucker Trap on 83rd we maybe a killing out this mother fucker One on 76th we was drill off that mother fucker Quick switch it up cause I got this feeling bout this mother fucker

Cause I'm a ghetto fly nigga and she like that Yeah she like that And she like that I'm a ghetto fly nigga and she like that Yeah she like that

No matter how much mother fucking paper I make Or how many mother fucking chains I got

Said a prayer to the lord for every rule I break
But I'm ghetto to the grave that know that can't stop
Woah oh-ohhh
Yeah she like that
Woah oh-ohhh
Yeah she like that

I was in adidas way before yeezus Mark (Diamond ling) Woah