Man, I'm peepin' out the blinds I ain't lyin, I ain't lyin
Just got out from doin' time
I ain't lyin, I ain't lyin
Know these niggas droppin' dimes
I ain't lyin, I ain't lyin
Cain't no sucka block my shine
Man I'm heavy with the grind

Man, I'm peepin' out the blinds I ain't lyin, I ain't lyin Just got out from doin' time I ain't lyin, I ain't lyin Know these niggas droppin' dimes I ain't lyin, I ain't lyin Cain't no sucka block my shine Man I'm heavy with the grind

You out your rabbit ass mind If you think I ain't ballin Long money bitch Keep it flippin like dolphins I'm a get this bread Till they put me in a coffin If it's money callin I answer, no stallin Niggas hate to see you gettin love when you fallin But I ain't gon de-scuss that Where they bucks at? Errbody wanna join ya team Never trust that Muhfuckers green Cross the team We gon' bust back Eenie meenie miney mo I be stackin plenty dough Whippin up around the clock Bitch, shop never closed By any means... necessaray Got so many customers I need a secretaray

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See niggas change like the seasons Change for no reasons Change when it got rough Change when it easy Niggas like campaign Bring your campaign Pop your 40 Glock Like a bott-le of Champagne Nah dog, I ain't lookin in the rear view 20-20 vision, I'm just lookin at the real view How can niggas feel you If they don't know the real you Actin' like somethin that You know I could get you killed fool My patience and my temper short But my money long Niggas think I got the plug Hit me on my burner phone Me and pussy ass niggas do not get along And broke niggas always ask, can they get a loan? Bitch, you can get along (Little doggy) Choppa bullets blow your legs off You feelin Froggy Watch me like Netflix Put you on a paus-y You must got a death wish Coughs to my fawty

Man, he can talk to my muhfucking gun, my nigga
Real shit
I ain't lyin', I'll put some bread on a nigga head
Cause man, I know you niggas is racks
You niggas is starvin real niggas
And when real niggas try to finish it
Then y'all wanna go run tell the police
You know how niggas you do
Yeah
Yeah, if I don't kill a nigga...
If you don't kill the nigga
He gon' try to finger you out
You know what I'm sayin'?
I'm a keep this shit real, man
You know, I'm a keep this shit real