

Ain't none but some shooters on my team  
In the club with all my guys, I put my bitch in all Celine  
Yeah, this Northface is like Gucci what it seem  
They be knowing we wildin' out I kinda feel like Chico Bean

Go to work, I lowkey feel like Vert, I'm strapped down with the Uzi (Graah)  
She a groupie throwing Quin that coochie just to go meet 2z (Quin)  
Quick to dance with this new glick inside my hand I'm getting groovy (Haa!)  
From the slums but I walked in the club with Moncler on the Gucci (I'm fly)  
Tryna box but we ain't in to boxing get shot with no options  
Off the lot not from an auction, paint the whip red then it's rammin  
Catch a vibe, do what I say, no Simon, filled the neck with diamonds (Diamonds)  
They gon' book us Cartier be blinding I can't tell the time  
And my lil' cougar hoe just need for sex, but I just need some neck (Noggin')  
Clutchin Rutgers since he like computers let him see this Tec  
Find his house, we start cappin' out don't need no GPS (Come here!)  
Fuck a beam we comin' snatch your kid like we the CPS (Damn)  
You a rat so we can't beef for nothing I can't do a thing (At all)  
Niggas sleep on me they had a dream like they Martin Luther King (Wake up!)  
I be sittin' back making movies with the team tryna get cream (Bitch)  
Come and spin his block, lil' bro gon' leave it hot like Listerine  
Let em play tho they might not see tomorrow but we gon spin today tho  
This potato bound to hit his top then we gon' dip like Queso  
Baby Draco and this Glock they go together, cheese & mayo (Damn)  
Know the gang don't need no payroll they gon' smoke you when I say so (Smoke you when I say so)

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I can feel the tension on the scene  
Know lil' bro come and whack you for a VS diamond ring  
Niggas don't be beefin' bout no cream  
But theses clips stay stretching out like Limousines  
Like what you mean?

It's that gangsta music bitch we puttin' shit at Golden Gates (At Golden Gates)  
Ain't none but some shooters in my team like we was Golden State (Like Golden State)  
[?] get the drop don't post the wrong shit on your page (Don't do that)  
My brodie [?] body after body he barely show his face (Shhh)  
I feel like Dyrdek with this guap, it's a ridiculous amount (Hahaha)  
And plus my Choppa ain't got no manners when it fart I air it out  
Tryna play Lil 2z, pussy some I ain't never heard about (Hun?)  
I treat them FN's like a dumbell when get em I work 'em out (Baw Baw Baw!)  
These niggas shoul da worked at the mall, cause they 12 like they Paul Blart  
I feel like Harry with the stick puttin' spell on them hogewarts  
I'm in the field I be balling but hustle my top sport (It is)  
Niggas names black and white like a pair of some Concorde (What the fuck!?)  
Put this bitch in park and hop out, lean him like he doing the limbo (Hey!)  
Put they partners, mommy, daddy, granny, cousin in that K4 (Hey!)  
Stack these racks on top of each other like a brand new pack of Mentos  
This bitch is nasty, she tryna eat the sex so she can go meet Quincho (Quinc

ho)