Came in this bitch like LeBron Tell them I already won Shoot the bitch up for fun They gave the wrong one the gun Tell them I'm one of the dons I don't take shit from no one Trap out the house 'til them folks come When they ask me some' I go dumb I just bought my bitch an education I hope that she get to her destination I wanna see her lil family make it Just 'cause these niggas be hella hating Remember mama cried about the rent I bought some dope, I was tired of it You should've seen my environment None of these niggas didn't buy me shit I got them bands on me now, they can't abandon me now They the ones handing 'em out, your bitch a fan of me now My lil nigga said he quit school, he told me that like that shit cool He just want to be a big dude, he gon' get ate like a six two

Tell them I'm never gon' hide
Tell them I'm never gon' die, I'm still alive
Tell them I'm never gon' cry
I got that falcon that pie, I work it out
I looked that judge in the eye, told them that I would get out
Now look at what I done got, Houston done let me get out

Look at them diamonds, they shinin' on me Look at them shine, it's time for it Ain't it 'bout time he grind for it? On eighty-five, just me and my ho I keep that glizzy, who want smoke? They think they know me, I'm John Doe These are old hundreds, I'm selling dope I keep gunners with me every day I'm with my partners nigga, every day Long as my kids and my baby mama straight Long as my dad got a house and a lake Long as my mama here with me Long as my brother here with me Long as I got Ralo here with me You know them opps in the building Know Love Life don't got no feelings We just pull up, shoot and hit, ayy Diamonds on shake, I know they hate Look at they face, Dae Dae got cake This is straight A shit, I want that Wraith Spend me a check and go buy it today We got our blessings off scribe and faith I had to hustle and find me a way But you can tell 'em

Look what I came from

Tell them I'm never gon' hide
Tell them I'm never gon' die, I'm still alive
Tell them I'm never gon' cry

I got that falcon that pie, I work it out
I looked that judge in the eye, told them that I would get out
Now look at what I done got, Houston done let me get out

Sideways on the other side, we was pullin' up just to get paid
Lace it up and we came up and we chop it down up in different ways
Big money, we flip money, and we out of bounds but they got sprayed
Pepped it up so we step it up and we stuntin' huntin' in that Bentley brazy
Poppin' that shit like, like
A nigga want spray me, crazy lazy
Poppin' that shit like, like
A nigga won't pull up sprayin' crazy
Back in them eighties, four-four baby
Platinum baby, platinum navy, platinum crazy
Platinum crazy, got these niggas crazy
Plaques on the wall nigga, got these niggas crazy
Numbers don't faze me, big stunt don't faze me
Big money we make it, big money it takes it

Tell them I'm never gon' hide
Tell them I'm never gon' die, I'm still alive
Tell them I'm never gon' cry
I got that falcon that pie, I work it out
I looked that judge in the eye, told them that I would get out
Now look at what I done got, Houston done let me get out

Tell them I'm never gon' hide (Tell them I'm never gon' die)
Tell them I'm never gon' cry
Tell them I'm never gon' hide (Tell them I'm never gon' die)
(I'm still alive)
Ralo