

Tatted tears for my [?] doin' bids in they 40s  
The height a nigga go to for a penthouse with garages  
Keep my hand on the hammer, feds on the scanner  
Bun B in my blood, Pimp C as I chatter  
Ridin' dirty but my watches, I just took my bitches shoppin'  
Just landed in Detroit, I got a bitches [?]  
All that talkin', it ain't nothin'  
Rozay comfy in the pocket  
Tatted, bridge water runnin' traffic like a faucet  
Heroin on hollow tips, may I sit you with the highest?  
No fly zone, mufucker I'm the flyest  
Go and pay your rent, my new dicky covered in lint  
Canary pinky ring I've got PETA all on my dick

I just pulled up to the office, time to link up with my partner  
s  
Bring a quarter to the table, we can go and get a dollar  
Put my bitches all on hold, crackers hit me up the road  
They gon' break off any way or time to do it for your woes, waz  
zup?  
They say them killas lookin' for me, wuzzup?  
They say them people askin' questions, wuzzup?  
They say them slidas slidin' on me, wuzzup?  
They say my number's gettin better, wuzzup?

Photoshoot fresh, four cubans layin' on my chest  
Nigga hatin' from the stars, still I wish 'em the best  
Killa' with no regrets, chinchilla, so finesse  
Testosterone hella high, survived by gettin' by  
Polish up all your flaws, you can't be fuckin' [?]  
Finally made it to the majors, stealing bases of course  
Giving bitches your money, she giving it to your dog  
He who pillow talkin' the longest, may you rest in the MOB  
48 [?], my dogs a [?]  
Duck-tape Robert Greene, make him read the Qu'ran  
Dollars on my neck, BGK on my sweats  
Cartier frames, Belaire on my breath