Finally got my chilli right Where little niggas taking lives off a mini bikes Took a drive getting high under city lights I won't pull up on you bitch and I won't spend the night Cause there's a hundred hoes doing what I want to Another hundred that'll do what they won't do So don't tell me bout your friends and what they won't do Girl just tell them who I is they come through (ooohh) I'm a flood you hits And I still got some chips out the mud I can't rinse I go OJ like nowhere with gloves on my prints While you straddle the fence I go bad on your bitch If I sad she convinced that's a slap on the wrist She just tryna get rich not just pass for her rent That's a fee since you chose put the Z's on the O's I know keys on the stove is like keys in that ghost I know

A little change won't change few pennies add up I know Making players look easy and tax no cuts I know, I know Yeah I know I know, I know Yeah I know

From the joint grab a joint we can join and remix While you fighting with this don't be argumentive I got life with my chips out the yard getting rich Don't invite yourself in before you call I can see that you jealous But watch yourself and be aware before you get embarrassed I give you enough rope to hang in that moment you cherish These streets come with marriage Rings come with karats you see it you staring It make you arrogant feeding your parents And when I [?] can see rap comparing me To all these airheads be airing their business And grabbing their feelings I'm feeling some way There's so much I give you without dealing with issues To make shit official I still demonstrate Cause nigga I know

I can see between the lines [?] I know
A little change won't change even pennies add up I know
I know, I know
Yeah I know
I know, I know
Yeah I know