Goofy niggas can't get handshakes
Run the play, safe, home plate every day
Let my money talk
Don't conversate with damn snakes
Feel like my mama need the world
So I'm 'a get her straight

Hear niggas talking 'bout that he say she say My niggas in the game, big wins, sweepstakes I need the briefcase with all blue Ben faces I'm fixing to cop the Benz with big rims Speed-racing

Bitch I'm a risk taker Money piled, big scrappers You never been favored Mad 'cause my clique famous

Never been a hater Young nigga been amazing

My diamonds still swanging Better yet still blanging

In little Tokyo
I got bad bitch with me and she want to roll
Smoking on the best weed straight from the grow
I'm coming out of SD, yeah Ocean Grown

I keep a Nina

I promise I can't let no more drama get in between us

I promise I'm still chasing these dollars because I need 'em

I promise I'm still good on the block and in the city

I promise I'm gone get to the top and you gon' see me

We live that California life and all our women is dimes Rolling on skinny ties and she hugging' from the day to the night

Aye

Goofy niggas don't handshakes I'm stacking up for the crib with the staircase I remember baby girl off of MySpace It only took a couple hours for me to see her naked I hate when these girls hit me with the ultimatum Trying to take half of mine Wanna Dr.-Dre me Like we in arbitration Trying to have my baby She make noise when I do it 'cause I'm awful tasty Aks Ruby 'bout Dom Guarantee she know I got my white vans on Burberry Peacoat No moral victories All I want is results Fixing to park a speed boat

Yeah

I keep a Nina I promise I can't let no more thots get in-between us Stainless Cartier on my arm 'cause it's the cleanest 32 shots in the rifle if we on defense Don't care if you believe it or not because I mean it

We live that California life and all our women is dimes Rolling on skinny ties and she hugging' from the day to the night

Young Rob \$tone
Dom Kennedy
Other People's Money

I'm out