

I say these niggas I can't trust they ass for nothing  
I'm gon' fuck that hoe then I jump back and fuck your cousin  
And I'll be rapping bout that nine enough yo ass see you wasn't cuffing her  
Lollipop you suck it up, all these bitches fuck with us  
What? Bitch you stupid I can't love you  
Flee the drip d chee to him treat T man like my brother  
Still wanna fuck her, man I asked for nothing  
First nigga turnt the 4 up they gon' love you when you bussin'  
Yeah this bitch move on and we gon' flush her  
Life a movie bitch is stupid 49 bout to slut her  
They was filling out the store I swear to god I miss my brother  
Treat Mooski like my cousin, my south hoe like my lover  
Yeah, these nigga rock n roll they rockin wrong  
T gon' shut that shit red like they styrofoam  
Might as well get for the throne  
Can't believe my bros are gone  
Can't believe that loosy gone  
Yeah, hold on  
Free k free k free k right dee right dee that's my gang  
Niggas ain't go change about no motherfucking chains  
Long as 49 do his thing they gon' love him  
Long as 49 got a name they gon' fuck him

Yeah, groupie bitches in the penthouse  
Let that ho go get 4 problems keep that bitch out  
I miss my shorty all in Cali I rock calabastas  
And I'm too savage Rob49, my main bitch getting active  
Bitch, guess who's right back selling pounds again?  
He got them bitches getting groovy turned up the town again  
I heard he even got his partners coming round again  
Girl, he the truth bitch I'm gon' love when I see Robert win

Yeah Born to lose but I gotta win  
Stay down, beat the odds I'm thanking god again  
Louis life jacket she got water bitch I'm diving in  
Hopped off my flight and picked em up now I'ma drive 'em in  
Trust 'em, no  
Fuck em, yeah  
It don't mean it's just a lesson, had to bump my head  
Toxic nigga at my shows, I probably fuck a fan  
Ducking feds keep it cool when you dumpin' meds  
WVS's got 'em tucking heads  
Trust me I could get a dollar 10 for them poking heads  
All my life man I've been hustlin'  
Za spot got that bitch slammin' we not wrestling  
Mute nigga I won't say a word if they start questioning  
Eating pills got these hoes all rolling weed for ex me  
Rover tinted bitch could blow me in it face for president

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