(Yeah, SHEL)
Turn it up in the headphones
Biggest in it man
Real P pusher, bad ho fucker, real hat tapper, man
Play dead, try, you dying, know what I'm sayin'?

Uh, yeah, I'm still in the hood, buying stolen cars, nigga, fuck a Patek I'm duckin' that ho, and I'm duckin' that bitch, but I ain't never duck no s tatic

I done made five-hundred thousand for this show, I spent an M on fashion I'm fuckin' hoes and gettin' they head tapped 'bout that shit, what's happen ing?

Money start that violence, I got munyun, they start wildin'
Shit, they asked me what I'ma do about ol' dude, I dropped a dollar, yeah
All night in them hotties, he a goblin, tryna hurt somebody, yeah
Niggas say they don't like when I talk shit, then do somethin' bout it, yeah
All my jewelry Jack Frost, nigga won't need to cut the lights on
I take Perc' 'cause I don't smoke weed, but I take hydrocodone, hm

Swerv, fuck we doing, nigga? We in the Raq right now (Go) Biggest in it, nigga, private (Yeah)
Two hundred for this, man, fuck a nigga talkin' 'bout?
Sixty thousand for the Teeth, all—GIA certified (Ski)

Ayy, I'm ballin' right now, fuck ya necks
Reach for the shit on my neck, this bitch go vrrt out the vet
Way before Maybachs and shit, I was hoppin' out the Lex
Your ho wish she could eat this dick up right now through a text
Had a dream, me all my kids was countin' M's on a jet (Yeah)
Woke up to a call 'bout a check for five, gotta go collect
Big G, I ain't have no money at all, but I had respect
That's why all my dogs'll die for me and they know I'll stretch somethin'
Now I collect back ends, hop out the V when it's time to meet
Remember 2010, I was like fifteen, we was walkin' up, killing niggas down the street, uh

Yeah, you want smoke, then show me
Huh, you a ho, don't bro me
Ask the city, we getting shit smoked, nigga, like a fucking stoner
Bro been on them pills for about four years, nigga beat that fucking

Bro been on them pills for about four years, nigga beat that fuckin' monkey Bitch, I'm out the 'Ville, and when shit get real, we with that, yeah, on fo enem

Hm, we sell weed and coke here, hm, murder one, you know this Hm, breakin' the money down with the whole gang, nigga, fuck a Rolex, hm I ain't on chill time since head tap, like yeah, on bronem Hm, I be takin' four pills at a time 'cause one don't get me loaded, hm Fifty thousand in my jeans to get my point across I done spent 10K on some white tees and some Polo drawls Nigga ain't tryna be no gangsta, I'm tryna get shit chalked Go take the show money and put it in the streets and get ya bought, hm I done made more plays then that wide receiver, Randy Moss Hm, nigga at ya head like Spades, I'll pull ya card

Cybertruck don't start (It don't), we sellin' green and hard (Forever) We caught murder ones, I'm grateful they locked me up for fraud (Wham) Cracked a nigga dome, broad day, ain't never cracked a card (Never) Bought a pint of Act' on Earth, then I went back to Mars

Nigga miss my brother name, he must be retarded

Hollywood Walk of Fame, put him with the stars

Fuck being rich, I'm with the elite, off goin' bar for bar

Only got two hands, two feet, but got like five cars

Freak at home, I'm making her moan like R&B

Told her, "Bring a friend," she tweaked, real skin, I'm geeked, bitch, pardo n me

Like I lost a flash drive, she leaked

Pop outside, let's slide in the Jeep

Old bitches keep sayin' how I'm a vibe, new shit on the line 'cause they dying to see

Run through a big bag, yeah, in a week, two hundred G's, it's all blue chees e

I don't even got my passport, fuck with her tough, ain't trippin', I'll fly her to Greece

Couple of mil' I put on the streets, my gang got jewelry, cribs, and fleets Them savages take ya plate to eat on, cap every nigga we hate, deceased Jumped in that water, was waist deep

If I stayed sober, I can't sleep

I feel like the greatest, dead or alive, fuck your top five, don't rate me, Swerv