

Ooooo  
Take me down  
Take me down  
Oh yeaah

Roll me some, just to get me right  
Pour me some, just to get me right  
Run around the country like a boss do  
Flyin' around the world like a diplomat  
Told that bitch shoulda' treat me right  
Hollywood hills yeah I seen these heights  
Run around the country like a boss do  
Flyin' around the world like a diplomat

I could probably catch you with your knees down  
Have you looking at me like you knew it  
Getting way too caught up in these towns  
Tell me that ya' not that stupid (Ooooo)  
Tell me that ya' not that stupid (Ooooo)  
Tell me that ya' not that stupid

Fuck with me, you know you got it good

Killers on my phone, next to my ma'  
Macivan on the phone said it's time to put on  
Boutta' pull up on him at the D mall  
But I weigh the ups and downs like a seesaw

Life out the trap nigga wanna' come get it I got it  
Life out the trap nigga wanna' come get it I got it

Fuck with me, you know you got it good

Master in my craft living like a bachelor in the hat  
So I can get to the D mall with a compound and a stash  
Duffle bags full of over night clothes  
For these over night shows  
Back in Atlanta fucking with over night hoes  
But it's time to branch out I need that outta' state commission  
Its more money when you leave you know that outta' state tuition  
Intuition that's the rhythm that I'm grooving with  
Tell me what's your energy show me what you moving with  
I ain't new to this, don't be stupid bitch

Fuck with me, you know you got it good