Aw man She hit you with that 5 minutes? You know what that mean, right? That mean you wasn't fresh enough Let me show you how to get on my level Follow me She want that 5 minute freshen up You tried to holla, homie, but you wasn't fresh enough That's how I know I'm a professional Six 0's on the left side of a decimal Now look at me I'm in that gold lamborghini drop I'm rollin' these haters'll never see me stop I'm dealin' in Euros - I call that "kiwi guap" Exotic bills for my exotic wheels Exotic meals - I call that opulence I'm talkin' Wall Street money you just an occupant I'm in that 1 percent Over a hundred grand? I don't trust a bank either - it's in a rubber band F-D-I-C Somebody bring the rosé to the V-I-P Somebody tell the DJ play some B-I-G Cuz that's what I'm feelin' like We gon' act the fool tonight We gon' mess around and end up dipping' in the pool tonight So who go stop us? The A-Team, B.A. Baracus She tweetin' a picture to put on Lockerz So turn around and shake it just like a pair of maracas Oh you a baller, homie - where your 0's at? Where your hoes at, where your designer clothes at? (Show me where they at!) Where your foreign cars? You say your time is money, homie - where's your Audemars? 30 grand for a show - that keep me independent She into money, she ain't into you, she into spendin' That mean she rollin' wit whoever winnin' On vacation in winter we rockin' summer linen In that perfect weather, I'm talking 83 Why they treat me like a boss is 'cause I paid to be And I made the beat, I'm talkin' A to Z The fresh prince of New York, she my Jada P And when we movin' they snapping' pictures like Jay & B We on the internet hoppin' up out that AMG And it feel good - that's how I know I made it Overpaid at the same time as I'm underrated I'm livin' good (good, good, good) But don't get it confused As a titan, I had to get used to bein' sued Don't believe everything you read in the fuckin' news 'Cause these haters'll really prefer to see you lose

They cheerin' but really prefer to see you boo'd

That's why I don't give no comment in these interviews I'm good - I just handle my business
Credit score is amazin', homie, God as my witness
Yeah - thou shall not test
You a make-believe monster, homie, you Loch Ness
And you missed the damn train, man, you got left
You ain't even in the game screamin' you got next
PLEASE - you got lawyers, homie?
I got lawyers too
I'm on a yacht - I let my lawyers do what lawyers do
And on top of my lawyers, I got a loyal crew
Who roll with hammers and cameras that be recordin' you!

A one and six 0's says I'm a pro