Face it homie, nigga show me, I get Guap and niggas know me
Fuckin' smell me, early money, I'm just high, but very grow
Take your shit like Jesse Owens, I prefer my bitches horny
Hit the block it's very stormy, laser, we got heavy arms
Flexin' niggas, talkin' on my metal, we got guild for problems
Trust me boy, just ask your honor, I can fuck her after college
Fresh that's a missin' guard, pick you up for target
We got like some targets, don't man us for chargin'
We got checks and progress, waitin' on a deposit
Mo' money mo' problems, I rather go solve it
I rather go solve it
I rather go solve it

They fuckin' with my money, I just want the honey's I'm gettin' my paper, nah, I ain't dodgin', dummy Let's keep it real boy, I'm talkin' what's comin' Them niggas ain't fo' real, ain't makin' no money I got paper chills and Bentleys for real She got fatties boy, her dreams can get filled That's a bad boy, most niggas be squeals We on the route to get this paper, no money, no deal

Swear these niggas think they know me, pussy, I get gaup for shows It's patience boy my mama showed me
Not to judge, but you best be strollin'
Voices got me feelin' lonely, money still my bestie on me
Taken, she like every moment, face it I might Berry Bonds her
I could rob it, I could tow the boat, I see that scary moment
Lace it boy, let's keep 'em runnin'
Bank can keep 'em check, don't want 'em
I could be my own employer, fuck, pay the double bonus
Leave your bitch in vomit, makin' moves with money
I promise not to harm it
No excuses, scrapin'
My niggas, boy we mobbin'
My niggas, boy we mobbin'

They fuckin' with my money, I just want the honey's I'm gettin' my paper, nah, I ain't dodgin', dummy Let's keep it real boy, I'm talkin' what's comin' Them niggas ain't fo' real, ain't makin' no money I got paper chills and Bentleys for real She got fatties boy, her dreams can get filled That's a bad boy, most niggas be squeals We on the route to get this paper, no money, no deal