Minding my business Keeping my mind on my business Told all my niggas Devote they life to this shit and I'll get that ass out of that civic Who am I kidding? Doubting myself every minute, back and for like I'm in tennis Bottle of Henny I chased it with Remy now look at me nigga I'm finished I'm the lieutenant And yeah I had to do it had to keep it moving Had to get my shoe in, nigga I ain't never quitting And you ain't never spitting, you ain't never shitting All the writtens that you kicking couldn't wake a kitten, you f And niggas think they rushin but they couldn't even pass the D I keep about 2 or three niggas with me with that Buddhist, peac Got 12 niggas with me, which one is Judas speak And I'm only in the club cause of duckets or I woulda said fuck But a nigga need to eat Gotta smoke a blunt when a nigga pop a pill cause a nigga need to sleep I'm tryina get my bills paid And tryina get my rims sprayed By a Latin who gon get it crackin Just cause I be rappin and dont know my real name I'm a real nigga, with some real problems And I pray to God, I hope rap'll solve em Like will I make it, will I not Will my album come out, will it flop And the niggas that support me from day one, will they stop Shit, I don't really give a fuck right now right Can't really give a fuck right now, right now I got a bad bitch with me, we standing on the couch My niggas in the building, but a couple passed out Had a little show, whole hood came out I dont really see the good yall bout Yall niggas ain't grindin homie Yall niggas ain't gridin homie 50s, 100s gon work for it, work for it 50s, 100s gon work for it, work for it 50s, 100s gon work for it, work for it

50s, 100s gon work for it, work for it

50s, 100s gon work for it, work for it