

Buddah Bless this beat

These niggas like to hate, that's why I play it safe  
Say, "Whats today's date?" Bitch I don't know, I sell weight  
Feel like every day's my birthday 'cause bitch, I get cake  
Damn near felt like an earthquake, our opps just got erased  
Natural born killer, that nigga 'bout his business  
I gotta ask for forgiveness, ain't talk to God in a minute  
And if my niggas want ransom, then you better hope they get it  
I'm screamin' "Fuck cancer!" Hope my granny keep livin'  
My son gon' be a king, he won't see the shit I've seen  
I'll talk to him, and tell him he can be whatever he dream  
'Cause dada had a dream, just like Martin Luther King  
Down the mall, across U.S.A., on niggas TV screens

I just got some new ice now, and I feel a little cooler  
I just got some new hoes now, and I feel a little smoother  
Sellin' glizzies to your block, like fuck your lower shooter  
Big money, shit, bitch, fuck your lower moolah  
You know I keep it G, so don't ask me 'bout no ho  
She belong to the streets, but my bitch belong to Marq  
And, yeah, I came from nothin', my favorite number double O  
Yeah, I'ma keep thuggin', baby, 'til its time to go

I feel like I'm blessed, ayy, I feel like the best  
I just got an AK, yeah, I feel like Malcolm X  
Fucked in my Adidas, only thing I dream about is sex  
We fucked inside my Maybach, yeah, I put it [?]  
And they call me the realest nigga, if you didn't know  
Its Glizzy, Glizzy, baby, my name got weight just like gold  
And we can off your children if you motherfuckin' troll  
I just want a billion, thats my long-term goal  
You say you gettin' money, well, I'm really gettin' money  
Remember I was poor, I used to look at Mr. Drummond  
We not a competition, I just keep on shittin' on 'em  
Fuck what a hater thinkin', I'm a real big homie

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