

I swear I don't know who worse  
These lame niggas or these square bitches  
They both be working my nerves  
It's so hard to tell who worse  
These lying bitches or these broke niggas  
They both be working my nerves  
Man I swear I don't know who worse  
These sucker niggas or these thirsty hoes  
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Sox Gang nigga, make the world twist  
I'm on the throne and my lap where your girl sit  
Talk paper when you talking to the Duke  
Any other conversation nigga I just ain't concerned with  
Flow flame, burn haters in the third degree  
Niggas got to be deaf if they ain't heard of me  
I've been geeked by the week no sleep, no complaints out of me  
Young Skeme what all I'm [?]  
Keep a bitch in the back, a hoe in the front  
One blowing me down the other blowing me up  
I got a forty tucked, that's a forty to bust

I'm from Inglewood, they already know what's up  
Off-brand niggas talk sound foreign to us  
Get your lady, why the bitch keep blowing me up  
And you treat her like a queen but she be hoeing with us  
Duke!

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All these broke niggas get on my nerves  
And you gullible bitches believing everything you heard  
Real niggas like myself get everything we deserve  
Better learn nigga, we gon' [?] nigga on this private reserve  
And I'm a earn my respect, all my haters gonna remain wack  
If I don't got it, the big homie stay strapped  
Fame can't change a nigga lane cause I'm laidback  
Real hood nigga caught fades by the train tracks  
Why you steady fucking with me like you want some?  
But none of you niggas know what I come from  
Homies locked up, dead gone keep my head strong  
Breaking from the feds, that shit be looking like fun run  
Stayed down, I ain't dealing with the same clowns

I've been out hear trying to make it happen since the playground  
Yeah my nigga Skeme hit me with a scheme and we hit the scene  
From the bottom, it ain't shit you can say now

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And that's real shit, you a simp if you don't relate  
In the state pimping hoes and that's word to a skank  
At a bank see a bitch with a purse, I'm a snatch it  
Unattach your bitch, ways to make it happen  
Presidential rollie got me plotting about the White House  
Every time I drop a new flow rappers take a bite out  
Lately I've been shining, niggas want to turn my light out  
But the [?] never been the [?] problem [?]  
Woah!  
Niggas coming up from below  
Got a fat stack, I'm a class act with the flow  
Got a black mat, nigga better act like he know  
I don't trap shit but the sack fact for the whole hood  
Gotta get it unapologetic by my methods  
Murder be my profession that be on and off the record  
Me? I'm one of the illest that came up my section  
Only rappers I be feeling can test me are peacefully resting  
Hol' up