Yo, Alvero Yeah Yeah

Fuck me like I'm a real boss (Yeah) Bought a Forgi', my wheel cost (Yeah) Top shotta get you knocked off (Yeah) Fuck around, knock your block off (Yeah) Two girls come, top me out (Yeah) Hundred racks, I fucked that up (Yeah) Maybach gon' drop me off (Yeah) Just a million dollars in the loft Yeah, pull up the big mansion with the shottas She was a chicken head, I told her, "Gobble" Ride in the backseat with the chopper I'm smoking up the pound like a rasta Kick a bitch out the crib like soccer Bet you, my shooter pull up in a Honda Bet, you they knock it off for a hundred Big grabba, young nigga get blunted

Big mansion, but my bitch got money Me a big boss, pull up and stunt Why he cappin'? He ain't got no hundreds I was smokin up the pound, I'm blunted That's a drone, choppa holdin a hundred Niggas fakin', I'ma keep it a hundred If you talkin' 'bout my city, we running Call the shooters, make the pussys start running Smoke out the pound, used to go sell an onion You better get low, my niggas coming It ain't calypso when we start drumming I got a rich ho', I'm in her stomach You niggas really ain't talking 'bout nothin' Keeping it with me, I dare you to try shit These niggas saving a hoe they sidekicks I'm talking money and they get it silent

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Unuh no ramp with me money (Nah)
From ah US gimme all the hundreds (Yeah)

Fuck dem gyal (Yeah) Shub me hood all in her tummy (Tummy, yuh sih?!) Yeah, she bust it (Bust it, yeah, yeah, yeah) She suck my dick then me fuck it Don't try me, me clip have in thirty (Thirty) Say you badder than me, stop the fuckery Full of courage, now me step out and go make them duppy Dump them in a rubbish (Rubbish) Glock make the place haffi bloody (Bloody) A we have the power like Sonic (Sonic) Gwan like say unuh wicked and tough And a them girl a suck off me cocky (Yeah) So me give her the pouridge (Yeah) The protein shake weh have body She suck off me dick and she give me the sloppy (Sloppy) She mek me bust like me [?] A we have the big Glocks fuck dem gyal and give her me killer (Yeah) Roll up like Armadillo with some blunt where bigger than cigar (Yeah)

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I like that, what?
I- What?
I like that, what?
Oh, hey, what?
I like that, what?
I- What?
I like that, what?
Oh, hey