

Great John on the beat, by the way

When you down, then you out, they ain't showing up  
Elevated gang, I'll be going up  
Too fast, I ain't ever think of slowing up  
Only time I lean on you when I pour it up  
I bet they ain't believe you, yeah  
Bet they ain't don't wanna see you, yeah yeah  
I bet they treat you like you see-through  
Me and you was never equal

Turn that pain into fame, I did that, uh  
I bet they wonder where he live at  
Hundred chops inside the crib, get your wig cracked  
If that bitch get up on me, she get a Ritz crack'  
Took the gang to Miami  
We kept them choppers around, might tell your boy to sit down  
'Cause I know niggas can't stand me  
And I don't want you around, 'cause you ain't holding me down  
You ain't a part of the family  
Want smoke, then we steaming like Stanley  
I used to want the Porche 'till I hopped in the AMG  
I'm like, "Fuck it, I still might"  
I got my gun, I ain't pussy, I still fight  
But we can't go back  
Seen a lot of pain, I done seen a lot of rats  
All part of the game, I'm just telling you the facts  
I'm a big dog, said she want me all up in her cat  
How your game change, you ain't never running racks  
Know they mad, got them ready to attack me  
A-B-C, she want D in the backseat  
She was on E, F'd up when she met G  
That mean when she met me  
It get lonely at the top, the bottom too crowded (Mmm hmm)  
Said they feeling me, but I ain't feeling nobody

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Me and you are not the same, no no  
You a pistol, I'm a Draco, huh  
I could turn you to a John Doe  
All these snakes, all I needed was a lawn mow  
You ain't gotta act like you love (Yeah yeah)  
Know I feel better with drugs (Yeah yeah)  
Tell my steppers I'll be better off ones  
I told them I make it, it is what it was  
And I stand on that shit like no seats in this club  
It's hot, how we freezing them up?  
All this ice, I ain't keeping it tucked  
And I stay with my Glock, it's a must

Gotta watch them, you know I don't trust  
I hopped in my whip, used to hop on the bus

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