

Call me the King of the Ghetto, let my money relax me  
 So I ain't even tripping, if they trying to tax me  
 They too small for a giant, I'm too big for that  
 Plus I'm a grown man, find yourself a kid for that  
 Baby mamas filing on me, a lot of people wanna sue me  
 I'm just a hood nigga, but my life is like a movie  
 Hell no I'm not at home, I'm on the Interstate  
 Bitch I got shit to do, I won't be joining you on your lil' dinner date  
 Mo'fuckers, think I'm Illuminati  
 I follow Jesus Christ, I just shine bright while in a human body  
 Look I swear to God, I grind so hard  
 So like sunlight dipped in chrome, I shine so hard

I'm in a candy thang, big body I am taking up two lanes  
 I got money I'm not worried bout a thang, 55 on the freeway mayn  
 I wonder should I let my top down, been hustling so long I can't stop now  
 It's all love, when my fans attack me mayn  
 Cause when I'm tense, I let the money relax me baby

Fresh out the hood, I'm smelling like a bag of that Cali smoke  
 Top backwards, ain't a stain on my candy coat  
 Shit all I do, is chase like a greyhound  
 In that mothership, swinging like we at a playground  
 Soda so polluted, full of codeine  
 Bitches staring hard, cause I'm cleaner than some chlorine  
 Jackers watching, but I keep the semi on tuck back  
 Never stop my grind, laws label me a suspect  
 On the run, I don't ever sleep in  
 A full time hustler, working on the weekends  
 These the shoes, you wanna put your feet in  
 I'm in the cess pool, caught up in the deep end

In the slow lane, never in a hurry  
 Plus the kush smoke, got a niggaz eyes blurry  
 Too clean to speed, I'm holding up traffic  
 Getting thumbs up, my bitch looking attractive  
 Everything immaculate, slab just flawless  
 Riding round top down, on some Boss Hogg shit  
 To live the life, you gotta pay the price  
 If you wanna win, you gon' have to shake the dice  
 Advice from a real nigga, just like you  
 Can't be saying what you finna, or you might do  
 Coming through some'ing new, shoulda been my name  
 The way I stay killing boys, in these wide frames

Slim outgrew at that point, you know  
 That's how I see it, like I mean he was  
 He was the hottest artist round there and  
 And it got to a point man, life is all about  
 Excelling, and going to the next level  
 So if you at a level, that you outgrow  
 You gotta go forward and go  
 Do what you have to do, you know what I mean