

Goddamn, Sam

Stuff that Slapwoods with Gas Gods and I'm good  
Push-button start, LS under hood  
My old-school's new, can't be playin' on the freeway  
I-10 doin' 80, [?] the G way  
26s gettin' eye contact from the bitches  
Ready to roll, thinkin' she gon' get some of my riches  
She just might, you rollin' with a boss, right?  
Well, hop in, let me show you 'bout this boss life  
High as a kite, been smokin' since breakfast  
The way we Cheech and Chong, you'd think it's legal down in Tex  
as  
Slim and LE\$'s BHO sessions  
We get high for a profession, sit back and learn lessons

Shawty, why you blowin' up my line? I'm just tryna get high  
Always kept it gangsta, but I'm more concerned with keepin' it  
fly  
I'm just tryna run it up 'til I can't no more, they just wanna  
get by  
I'm gon' always chase the paper, baby, that's only prize, love,  
I can't even lie

Look, underground hoggin' but now a nigga a boss  
Paid the cost, I used to flip around that Buick LaCross  
Comin' out like Ball and G, the game been gettin' too soft  
If it ain't vibin' when I'm ridin', I'm gon' turn that shit off  
All this BAPE came outta Tokyo, my steak did too  
That's Wagyu, almost \$20 an ounce, ain't playin', boo  
A couple trucks, a bunch of cars, don't know which one I'ma cho  
ose  
I usually jump off in that Raptor when I'm makin' a move  
Ain't just talkin' 'cause it's somethin' to do, ain't sayin' no  
thin'  
We just fuckin' and I'll take her to eat, but I ain't cuffin'  
Thugger got them 30s up on the 'Lac and they ain't rubbin'  
Talk about 'em, then they out in the lot, we never frontin'

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