Last time I seen my plug, he do me a bird I'm just trappin' gettin' my funds, fuck what you heard I hate dealin' with these dumb, little whores, they never learn And my nigga, I keep that glizzy, he never learn Lately, I been hoppin' off flights, but I'm from the curb She said we had fun, that was a blur He'll be sunny, sure this is free-er And I miss my dogs, they got took by the streets And I'll let that dumb pup in and it come with a price Fuck goin' down in the streets, I love my life So, I buy these plus red tee, but that shit's light The choppa blunts, we get back tonight Fuck all these hoes doin' hair like Brier These ops be talkin' that shit, but I wasn't there Brand new four-five, bitch, I let it air Or land, you too gang, you wasn't there Bitch, I tell her my dreams, she didn't hear When I dropped my tape, she didn't care And now I'm all over ground, she wanna stare Who open her DM? Who leave it on stare