

On the road, on the road, on the road, yeah
It's on the road, on the road
We still going
Woah!

Came for awards need plenty
Gift of gab, devil dangling on yo shoulder shimmy
Can't respect none of them baby ass pigs they ginny
Most of you phony's could really receive an Oscar Emmy
This pink polo be resting upon my noggin Timmy
I reek all over, compliments to the ganja in me
She sending nudes on the snap with the doggie filter cause
Nowadays I make up rules like I'm Adam Silver
Couple pretty freaks when I visit Houston, I had to Lillard
Game 6 on you hoes
She feel clingy I'm outta pocket, Mike Vick on you hoes
My eyes chingy the jackpot, I'm outta reach on my soul
That shit is deceased, here I go, told ya I'm on a roll
Deserve an Oscar way a nigga been on his role
Love letters like how you been, like I been on the road
And if you trapped in this life
You'd be better off tellin your self to get a grip
Suicides on the Beamer, I'm with the squad like Will Smith

Feel like it's so many many many many
Reasons why a nigga poppin yeah
Yo hands out like
Gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme
Nigga where's your pride in that
I spit like a fully loaded semi-auto steneded clip
Like where'd find that at
And you know where to find me at

You can find me in the back blk suit its da blk Oscars
Hennessy blk charging my hood chakras
Grass in da doob smell like a mowed lawn
Woah nah, DBZero lil bitch I'm Gohan
Find me in the blked out coupe Metal Gear Solid
No games with these niggas I need the deposit
Been on the greenery like a crouton, crunch time
Don't think it's sweet lil bitch I need all mine, all mine

Sweet white beemer yea da my cool whip
Ain't no topping no stopping oh nah wanna ride
Bitch ass nigga this ain't no Uber
They really piranhas I treat em like pariah
My family large, no need to add into it
I told her pop that thang lil mama, put ya back into it
Chatting about me, Chatham out to Chattanooga
My Long finger in the air
They said we couldn't do it
We been hurting, bruising
Since Mathews-Dickeys and Herbert Hoover
Real observant treat us like
We wasn't there to stir the movement
I had my feet in some forces since I's a fetus
Nigga them kolors go crazy, what is it Easter

I will not cease til my fortune same size as Cletus
I'm with your bitch and we pouring up like baristas
She so in love with that simpin, I call her Lisa
My pimping sharp as a cleaver, my pencil shark
Shark attack, I'm a hood (architect)
Saint Louis (artifact)
Run and tell them blank white canvases the art is back
Sweet music from the Viola Davis like Sammy Son
Jr in this bitch the damage done
Mirra how I stunt, how I handle bars
Brought the bounce bike like mongoose
It only been a year nigga mind you
Hands all clammy pearl the wood let me mind loose
And sweep the whole Academy with gang right behind you

Feel like it's so many many many many
Reasons why a nigga poppin yeah
Yo hands out like
Gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme
Nigga where's your pride in that
I spit like a fully loaded semi-auto steneded clip
Like where'd find that at
And you know where to find me at

You can find me in the back blk suit its da blk Oscars
Hennessy blk charging my hood chakras
Grass in da doob smell like a mowed lawn
Woah nah, DBZero lil bitch I'm Gohan
Find me in the blked out coupe Metal Gear Solid
No games with these niggas I need the deposit
Been on the greenery like a crouton, crunch time
Don't think it's sweet lil bitch I need all mine, all mine

Somethin bout you make me
Rave and go crazy
Maybe it's the way, b-baby
I can feel it in my bones
I can feel it in my bones
I swear somethin bout you make me
Rave and go crazy
Maybe it's the way, b-baby
I can feel it in my bones
Woah!