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So crispy, top 50, rock with me
Feeling pimpy, so hot, the ice drippy
I'm looking chippy, from the bottom up to the tippy
Top clean, Lord have mercy, come and get me
Get mad 'cause a nigga rich, filthy
You broke and your bitch friendly (What?)
Blowing up the Dogg, she just want a quickie
It's a shame and a pity, you just want a mini
I get dough while you tiptoe
You simp niggas gotta dip low
Introduction to the flyest nigga 'round
Any nigga flyer, gotta prove it, if so
My karats shining, top designer, half pimpin', half rider
Shout out to my East siders
Keep silent if you ain't a player
Black and gold dreaded hair, mack mode and I ain't playing fair, yeah
If I could turn the hands of time and rewind
I swear I wouldn't change a thing
I've mastered peace this life of mine
I swear I'd leave it just the way it is
Just the way
I'd leave it just the way it is
They just wanna rep the gang, how I do
They don't wanna put in reps, feel the pain I went through
When I'm riding, smell my strain through the roof
Played all four corners, left the game with the proof
Carefully take aim, then shoot
Make up a good play, then move
Kush got me in a good space
I guess today was a good day
Might pull out my low rider and drive slow, any other day, I could race
And if you ever heard about me, "Khalifa's that nigga," what they should say
Off top, don't stop
I'm number one, you thought you at a close spot
I learned a lot of lessons in the game
But with all the shit I've been through, I wouldn't change a thing (On the g
ang)
If I could turn the hands of time and rewind
I swear I wouldn't change a thing
I've mastered peace this life of mine
I swear I'd leave it just the way it is
Just the way
I'd leave it just the way it is
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