Have you ever seen a woman go from frantic to calm? Like real fast? Let me explain Don't ever snap on me what? Over forty nigga! what! You know I'm what? I'm doin me and what?! Still look good too and what? Nigga you see me? You see me man Nigga! Nigga look at the boy! Nigga look at the boy! I see ya! Uh Look look look hey hey hey look real quick Yep! I'm like go team Erick I was born with dopeness just swag you inherit (Uh Huh!) Kids! This is why I'm hot Playboy approach me wrong, this is why I shot Huh! Ball! I get the game from my pop 'Til everyone know my name the game don't stop Now! Not! So I keep pumpin the block Until I'm big as Rihanna and Mason's rock While you love Sosa I'm over here lovin this RG3 Redskin that's on my sofa Her ass alone man bigger than Oprah Puerto Rican, Dominican first name Rosa Anyway, let me explain one time Uzi, we up in here makin a movie Check Slate, it's a wrap I'm a bigger nigga with figure you figure how's that? HUH! Hey! Hey! Let me explain this Hey! Hey! Let me explain this Hey! Hey! (SAY IT WITH YOUR CHEST!) (LIL' ASS NIGGA! SAY IT WITH YOUR CHEST!) Hey! Hey! Nigga look real quick! My money bigger than homie you funny niggas is phony Tony told me he showed me so I gotta get mine Let me just slip into the back of the wide Open your eyes let your window down now you in the passenger side Get in, now you get it, quit it and with it Waan come test me now tell 'em the Lion did it And bit 'em off a chip of the block of the wood Lil' homie couldn't rock if he could click cockin and pull Hip hopin over lot of the bull more pull And yes, I am paid and full Fa schizzay, my nizzay, Erick D-i-iznay! That's all I'm a sizznay, okizzay 'Cause I'm too mean too cool too cold too slick Hey! Hey! Nigga look real quick That nigga Snoop about to take yo' bitch With no hesitation or explanation Pimp! Hey! Hey! Let me explain this Hey! Hey! Let me explain this Hey! Hey! (SAY IT WITH YOUR CHEST!)

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(LIL' ASS NIGGA! SAY IT WITH YOUR CHEST!)
Hey! Hey! Nigga look real quick!
Yo! Like a room full of black of raw heat
They see the flow back gettin all geek, It's like I'm Pete Charles I'm all s
treet
They come in time money but talk cheap
But rappers wanna kick it I'm all feet
Every line artistic that's all me, my man's son autistic that's so key
The why go and get it I'm so G
That's why I wear the fitted so low key, that's why I kill the critic for no
Then tell the judge I did it and go free
E double E my co-d
Let's throw the book at 'em what's yo' plea?
Guilty as charged that's how it is when your guilty and charged
Took a bunch of Def, artist and built me a Squad
What's today's math? Build with the God, weed, women and cars
Lock the game down I'm givin 'em bars
What is life if you ain't livin it large? If you ain't livin it large
Go get the price checked and get you a job
But wait
Hey! Hey! Let me explain this
Hey! Hey! Let me explain this
Hey! Hey! (SAY IT WITH YOUR CHEST!)
(LIL' ASS NIGGA! SAY IT WITH YOUR CHEST!)
Hey! Hey! Nigga look real quick!
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