

Told my dawg "Ain't no stressin', we good"  
Need that whip wit' the trunk and the hood  
I don't know why that ho tryna play  
She was just tryna hop on the wood  
Wake up, say "I'ma have a good day", ayy  
Know what timin' I'm on when it's late, bae  
All this ice, man, you probably could skate away  
I get geeked when I know I get paid today

Yeah, you know that you fuckin' wit' Baby Jack  
Baby, go 'head and pass the receipt back  
Baby know that she don't got to pay for that  
(Yeah, you know that)  
And you know most the time I be laid back  
I look great so she tryna come sex some  
New designer from toe to my neck up  
Partner told me "Faygo, you the next one"  
I be gettin' these racks 'til the break of dawn  
Bro got shot, tried to play you gon' catch one  
(And I'm goin' off on like a race)  
Tryin' to get to the mo'fuckin' means  
I could tell that you don't see the vis' (The vis')  
Oh, you got it fucked up, got it twisted  
Tryna come 'round, now it's goin' down, like where was you at?  
You was missin'  
I ride around the town, the money start callin' and I'm on a mission  
What you gon' do wit' yo' time? The vibe on the line, the clock  
is just tickin'  
(I came from a nine to five, the top)

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