

Why you gotta cry voice
Gotta die it's my choice
Never shooting high points

Why you gotta cry voice
Gotta die it's my choice
Never shooting high points
Shoot you off ya high horse
Million dollars liquid
You could send it thru an invoice
Big stick extended it be hanging out
The Rolls-Royce

Why am I noid all
These people I employ
Bricks of coke in the pandemic 45 points
Lot of other business ventures this the side joint
All this money that I get can't even buy joy

Shoot an they don't miss uh ouuu
Aint that a bitch uh bullet proof I'm acting rich
Uh hoola hoop a half a brich uh

TSA wit the stick uh
My pursuit to happiness uh
Met the plug throu my gautamalon spanish bitch
Uh Tom Cruz Vanilla Sky off the bridge
I'm hella high revolution
Boom boom
Won't be televised cheers
Wipe my tears with the 100 dollar bills

Why you gotta cry voice
Gotta die it's my choice
Never shooting high points
Shoot you off ya high horse
Million dollars liquid
You could send it thru an invoice
Big stick extended it be hanging out
The Rolls-Royce

Why am I noid all
These people I employ
Bricks of coke in the pandemic 45 points
Lot of other business ventures this the side joint
All this money that I get can't even buy joy