

What you mean?

What you mean five hundred billion dollars? Uhh

Up on the bus with the day saver
Smoke the reefa, up in the corner

Then we lay low
Hit the case, in the court, with the halo, hey ho
Never say shit cause we say so
Pesos, money is the aim
Cocaine is the fuel, and the reefa is the brain
With a gang that's masked like bane
Any terrain we squad like a tank
Ahhhhhhhhha, I don't really get it
If you rap another man line, you ain't really said it
I been writin' my own shit, with no help and no credit
An I only get love up on the hip hop head Reddit like, damn
I fuck with them though

Got on the bus with me day saver
Smoke the reefa, in the corner

Then I woke up in a Wendys, in a crashed Bentley
With the gas tank, gas nearly on empty
In the crash eight air bags couldn't help me
So I'm rollin' out that mofukka' unhealthy, more wealth
Uhh, need to find my gun
So I'm hoppin' out the front door to see what I done
Must have killed a whole table, three girls and a son
Just waking up now my day has begun

Uhh
I been, waitin' for a moment like this
In a brand new whip, that I bought with my soul and then drove
off a cliff
Picture of my brother ain't shit
You certain my boy ain't shit, let's tie that shit
We miss that bruh, miss that bruh
Phantom, Phantom