

Ran it up on my own  
See my bros on, frying hoes, gone  
Leave me alone I don't wanna talk  
Yea, lone, yea  
I got shit to prove come put shells up in my shooters  
Run it up on these niggas they ain't had no clue  
I got all these hunnids on me lil baby you see they blue  
I know I'm a character I came straight out of cartoons  
You better duck [?]  
Them niggas wasn't in my coupe I put on god I put it on who  
I can't bring my niggas nowhere they think they came out of the  
zoo  
I can't bring my niggas nowhere they think we came out the moon  
Damn I miss my mom and my dad see em soon  
Swear to god this like the second day I'm tweakin' out on these  
shrooms  
Yea they took his life the second day, it's the second day with  
a broom  
They left me with a gun  
(Bugz on the beat)  
I had to find my way up in this bitch they ain't leave no room  
I can tell you the top dollar  
I can make it to top dollars  
I done made it huh  
When I'm walking, pop collars  
When I'm walking niggas follow  
That shi came out of south  
(Whoa whoa whoa)  
Let me dive in  
Hop up in a Benz then I spin  
Hangin' with them sharks, you better watch for them fins  
Niggas claim they tough, till 5.56 hit they skin  
Lil bi- lil bitch I had been did that  
I'm counting up them racks in the wind  
Huh  
That's just how I live, whoa  
All y'all niggas some bums, y'all look good on Skid Row  
Let's go band for band, show your hand  
Watch it how you talk, bitch don't bite my hand  
Been had fucked through my whole head forgot that I'm the man  
Diseases in the circle, clean the spick and span  
Could've sworn he prayed to Jesus while we flipped the van  
Talking crazy in the mic like Jesus come and get this man  
And I got the pipe it's hidden under my ricky pants  
Yea I love this girl daughter, I wouldn't be this man