

Ginseng

Uh, uh

Hit him in his face, he gon' get a fracture
I'm from LA, we be hangin' with them body snatchers
Nigga, fuck twelve, nigga, fuck them damn dispatchers
Niggas really be smokin' Reggie, not talkin' Jackson
I be coolin' with the gang, coolin' with my fashion
Lot of niggas be actin' like fuckin' Janet Jackson
Haha, I'm not talkin' 'bout poetic justice, we can rush it
Y'all niggas locked up in the cell right now for gettin' busted
I got niggas in the cell right now that say, "Fuck it" and bust it
I been rollin' off the Xans, countin' up the bands
I do shit you wish you would, smokin' OG woods
High in the sky, see it by my eyes
I would never lie, smokin' on that pie
He thought he was juugin' for real
He swallow the Perky, I'm off of the pill
Roll up woods just like Jack and Jill
Rollie fifteen, I'm touchin' a mill'
I'm always crackin' cards in seals
I'm from LA, man, I stay in the 'ville
I need the money, I need hunnid bills
Tryna see Johnny Dang gimme a grill
Tryna see Johnny Dang gimme some ice
I remember sleepin' next to mice
I count the money once, countin' it twice
I am the president, I am not vice
Minister clean, man, I am so nice
Doin' this for one year, yikes
I'm tryna see the limelights
I'm tryna see the crime fights
I'm tryna see the high heights
Y'all don't tick it like a hi-hat
Popped three Xans, try that
Try [?], yeah, hide that
We don't want no rats, we don't want no snitches
In the kitchen, I be whippin', flippin' bricks and chicken
Your homie went missin', you ain't even roll up to see that
Man, I'm only fifteen, got a hunnid thousand in a year, can you believe that?

Uh, mm, uh-mm

Mm-mm-mm, uh-mm

Uh, mm-mm-mm

Uh-mm, mm-mm-mm-mm