

Drag racing  
Left the game behind me  
I'm zooming on these niggas and I don't see nobody  
There's no competition and I told you niggas I'd be  
Back to put down, now I'm back with the crown  
Crooked C with the pins on it  
My kids life depends on it  
So when the pen glowing and then I get going  
I ain't tip toeing, I'm stomping  
In the black boots that mob  
Look at the ish they start  
Made a honest man straight heartless  
1 to 9 be ski mask mobbing  
Someone pass me the bump blump  
I got something to say boy  
Real intelligent ish too, something niggas will pay for  
Got filth under my nails, so I ain't tryin' to be no playboy  
Or sell you nothing I ain't boy, see ain't for that dumb ish  
Yeah I aim at your nugget over that rat hole and I'll plug it  
Took my slick flow and I thugged it  
Now these lame ass niggas they love it  
I does it, for you and you  
Put it together like two and two  
BCGMMG, yeah that be my only crew

BCGMMG, yeah that be my only crew  
BCGMMG, yeah that be my only crew  
BCGMMG, yeah that be my only crew  
BCGMMG, yeah that be my only crew

American flag on my steering wheel  
Pine tree on my rear view mirror  
Everything seeming closer than what it appears  
And what it appears to be  
Is that everything in front of me is mine  
So no time to focus on what's behind  
I'm focused on mine, I'm focused on time  
Rolex watch with the fragment design  
Small town boy with the worldly mind  
The world is mine, the world is mine  
I repeat it to myself at night  
This flag dangling reminds me of my earned stripes  
The stars represent my eyes  
The blue is for the blood flowing cold as ice  
The convertible Chevy's poltergeist  
And it's cocaine white and it flows so nice  
It's coolest when I pull up at lights  
And hop out like the grim reaper collecting lives  
20 inch blades and they cut like knives  
I creep up on your block, then I cut my lights  
Make sure I hit everything in sight  
I'm leaving no prisoners, I ain't sparing life  
A savage journey for my American slice  
I'm not needy, but I'm greedy and I want my pie  
So I can split it then share with my guys  
Then Meek shall inherit, but I'm done playing nice  
Cause a good guy never own anything

But a humble life