

GMC trucks with the extended cab
This year I extend my cash
Vast wages for these raps
These hating niggas get the straps no debating it's just that
No more Mr. Nice guy
My nigga just tatted tears under his right eye
Unremorseful souls for that Porsche and Rolls
A couple golds and some nice diamonds
And they taking it all from you, now my niggas shining
So think before talking homie this ain't just rhyming
I came from that cold hole, I'm my city's diamond
So it's natural for that street to get to firing
If you niggas try and play me boy
Or knock me out my Penn state 'cause I don't play with boys
I play with toys with the big wheels
is how that truck feels
Leather seat, wood grain steering wheels
Captain of the Silverado, morning breakfast in the Tahoe
Lunch in executive suites, dinner at beauty and Essex
That's how bosses eat
Kiss the ring or kiss the cheek before you lame niggas speak to me
Before you lame niggas speak
To me

Used to ride up in my truck thinking something's gotta budge
Getting dough didn't have enough to make it through when times got tough
Trying to be patient praying one day I was gonna make it (Gonna make it)
Now I'm being driven around, feeling like I own the town
Still get to blow with the baddest hoes, thankful for the life I chose
Made 'em so anxious if I want it it's mine for the taking
GMC swanging

Nowadays I travel like a president
Black SUVs with the darkest tint
Every city I'm in, I'm in the heart of it
Campaigning, champagning, my cigar lit
Fitted hat with the crooked C
Smiling through the window with my gap teeth
Three fingers up, you know what the motto be
Everywhere I go it's like they honor me
So all hail to the honorable (Me)
And raise our glasses high to the common folk
This grind was kinda slow but now it's picking up
A real American dream Used to be behind the wheel now I'm getting pushed
Riding through the state like a black Bush
Ohio state plates, no Reggie Bush
Just some purple kush and some large Trojans
For these boppers trying to be chosen
And sit back seat with me chain smoking
Presidential bar shit, I told her keep rolling
Been Lewinski for the ride then I'm kicking her to the side
And I'm back on my grown man
Rolling

Rolling for that blue collar dollar American dream
Looking back on my my life from where I used to be

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Once upon a time I used to dream
Working 9-5 steady on the grind, this would be temporary
Now look at me now
I'm on top of the world
Paid to feel me
GMC swanging
GMC banging
While I blow out my smoke
Out the window
While I blow out my smoke
Out the window