Just stay with your head and be cool Don't reach for no fucking tool I'll put your ass on the news Four pockets filled up with blues I'm poppin' these fuckin' blues They be copying everything that I do I spent a three ball on my shoes I'm finna get that Bentley with no roof, yeah You know, for this Maybach, got the title approved I don't ever play around with my loot I'm in the house, I don't go to stu's Told that bitch, "Call me back, I'm in the booth" Soldier, made it out of the booth Most of my niggas, they be loose screws You know I don't go nowhere without my tool Bling, blaow I got these diamonds in my fuckin' tooth On a light day, I pour up two I'm in my feelings just like you I get to striking at that dude If you try playing me like I'm a fool All you get to hearing is that bass boom Boom, I spent this check on a pair of shoes Leave his ass leakin', no, I never lose

Check out my muhfuckin' whip, yeah this bitch cost a brick And me and my partners ain't beefing 'bout bitches 'Cause me and my partners come straight out the trenches I'm losing myself to this cup and these bitches I'm standing on business, I'm getting my riches Yeah, I'm in this bitch bothered, straight off of the bitches I went and got an AP, I didn't want no Richard I'm through, this bitch trippin' Ain't catching me slippin', I'm ballin' like Pippen I fly with the birds, you know I'm the lieutenant Got the Maybach frames and the bitch would be tinted but the whip ain't tint ed you see who up in it I met them niggas, get in, they go spinnin' They hit at your fitted, ain't leaving no witness I'm really out high and my bitch think I'm trippin' But I think I'm chillin' But I'm a lil' villain I'm breaking their necks when I walk in the building You thought I was finished, I'm high as the ceiling I hop on the beat, no, I'm never missing When I check the squeezin', no, I'm never missing Yeah, I got my blicky 'cause I'm never slipping You reach for my wrist and then you can go missing Yeah, you can go missing

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