

Nigga can't stop this motion that I'm havin'  
Yeah, everything that I do big, it ain't average  
Bitch get my dick kissed, she so nasty  
This AR got kick, it'll make 'em backflip  
Triple cup, double mud, clutchin' that plastic  
Poppin' that fuckin' Roxy got me dope sick  
Everything I do, this shit on my own, bitch yeah  
Can't go to war with me, you a lil' broke bitch, yeah  
I want the motherfuckin' millions  
Hop in that motherfuckin' truck, then get to blastin'  
Bring my bitch to the mall to help herself, bitch, what's happenin'?  
Ten racks in my pocket, I'm so pudgy, stallin' that cash in  
I got some killers up in the D, shoot like a Maverick  
I'm up in my zone, up in my element and I'm flashin'

Yeah, I'm up in CELINE, spendin' that green, check out my fashion  
Up in this bitch with a couple killers clutchin' they ratchet  
Hop out of that car, get a V8, get at him  
Modifying all these tools, big Beretta up in my denim  
I'm off Schedule II, try to rob, then I'ma kill you  
With this nasty-  
ass bitch, let me have my way 'cause she say I'm realer  
Up in this bitch, gravediggers, gravediggers and they soul stealers  
If you owe me, pay nigga, pay nigga, won't be no issue  
Big-ass four-three, four-three ripping through your tissue  
Triple cup, all Wock', all Wock', don't do no Trisha  
Keep these hammers cocked, hammers cocked, can't let 'em get us  
Check out my motherfuckin' Cartier, Bezel crushed  
Throw back a Roxy with drank, baby, I get a rush  
Eat my dick up, she love it, through with love  
My niggas mask up, get active, put on they gloves  
Chillin' by the ocean, if you help me in, bitch, let me fuck

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got them bands, huh?)  
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