(Ooo, Sup-)
Sup-Sup-Sup-Supa (Here's Jimmy!)
Woo-woo, ooo-ooo-ooo, Sup-Sup-Sup-Sup-Sup

I'm off 2 thirties, that's a perc-sixty
These is new Fazos, cost me \$150
Niggas lookin' out the side of they face, shifty
Shift that nigga face, uh, with this fucking .50
I'ma pop, pop, pop, pop, niggas don't want drama
Don't want mop, mop, mop, I got fuckin' sticks
Ain't talking chop, chop, chop, choppa on this bitch
I wet the block, block, block, block, bawk, bawk

Told my mama, "Look, we ain't gotta struggle no more", hugh I been in the trenches with the heat, going crazy Made a hundred-thousand dollars off this fucking burner phone Made a hundred-thousand dollars with this fucking burner pole Told my mama, "Look, we ain't gotta struggle no more", hugh I been in the trenches with the heat, going crazy Made a hundred-thousand dollars off this fucking burner phone Made a hundred-thousand dollars with this fucking burner pole

Holy Quran, tip of my tongue
These niggas be lyin', they takin' too long
I'm watchin' 'em die as quick as they come
One at a time, you only live once
I'm smokin' Lebron, might give up a lung
Killin' some time? You killin' my vibe
This shit on my mind is fillin' my cup
Bitch, I'm too high to tip
Can't get this high with a pill
Can't get this high with a deal
Look at my eyes, "Eye of the Tiger", for real
I kill a giant and peel, signin' a seal
They gotta try to be real, look like they tryna get killed
Buffalo Bill, kill all these niggas, for real
That's how you king of the hill

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Earthquakes when I come awake, levitate, karma comin', never late Hide the body, great escape, Masarati, demonstrate Kamikaze with my niggas, spread the bread and marmalade Tiger to a tardigrade, yeah, I smoked a thousand blunts yesterday (Ayy!)

Off a pint of Remy, ecstacy and women, tall, short skin 'em, give that bitch the fitness
Niggas know the business, can't go for the bag
Fuck it, I'ma risk it, give that boy the fitness

Hope the pussy worth it, hope it's worth it 'Cause I flew her out to get, she feel like it's Christmas

Dirty money when I do the dishes
On the west side with the dirty Smithen
She was blowin' kisses, 'cause I'm blowin' money
I'm a Super Saiyan, nigga, goin' monkey
I'm the lizard king, Reptile, Godzilla dreams with the guillotine
Smoke dope like nicotine, niggas in they feelings, I don't feel a thing
(Ayy!)

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