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Tee G
G7
Oh yeah
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Car greet me when it start (It start), she wet just off my pres ence (I'm him)

He say he run my block (You what?), I'm rich, lil' bro, you can have it (Go get it)

I hope you get rich though, bro, that broke shit ain't what's h appenin' (Get some money)

I hope you don't get killed, lil' folks, you know them boys get nasty (Stupid)

Seein' my family smile because of me intoxicatin' (I fuck with that)

Bank tellers be on my dick 'cause them deposits crazy (Too craz y)

50th Anniversary AP, new bitch boxin' papers (Green faces)
If it ain't 'bout paper, sell your fucking conversation, nigga (Stop talkin' to me)

All that pain, I was bein' patient, sittin' through it (I was c hillin')

Thanking God that somehow I end up gettin' through it (I was prayin')

I got a list of dos and don'ts and bitch, I'm stickin' to it (I 'm standin' on it)

They all promised this and that, guess what, they didn't do it (They cappin'-ass, man)

I just find it so crazy how a motherfucker offer to do somethin ' that you ain't even ask for

And don't do it, like

You ain't even have to say that shit, gang What the fuck? Weird-ass nigga

Nigga ain't gave me shit (At all), this shit was all God and me (Facts)

I needed all them niggas, now they need me, boy, that shit beat (It's over)

I love some niggas like they still right here, but they decease d (Long live 'em)

I took more losses than anybody, my wins was just elite (You he ar me?)

Didn't expect me to get my bands up, brand-

new LV hold my pants up (Nigga)

Nigga, me and all my mans up and these hoes' boyfriends can't s tand us (They can't)

If you fuck with me, nigga, I love you (I love you), you don't

fuck with me, nigga, then fuck you (Fuck you)
Fuck a friend, I'm here for the duffle, Grizbo send 'em, you ni
ggas in trouble, bitch (Niggas out of here, man)

All that pain, I was bein' patient, sittin' through it (I was c hillin')

Thanking God that somehow I end up gettin' through it (I was prayin')

I got a list of dos and don'ts and bitch, I'm stickin' to it (S tandin' on it)

They all promised this and that, guess what, they didn't do it

Weird-ass niggas, man

Ayy, if y'all got niggas in jail, stop tellin' niggas y'all gon 'send 'em some money, gang, y'all ain't sendin' it

Y'all got niggas gettin' on they ass and they goin' to the hold 'cause they thought you was gon' pay that tab

Goofy-ass nigga

Ayy, and stop puttin' them niggas' names in songs, y'all ain't contributed shit to them niggas' cases, gang

And they ain't pickin' up the phone, they callin' me, tellin' me this shit, gang

And them niggas y'all told on comin' home too, gang