

Big Oz on the keyboard in this shit

Ayy, really havin' paper, really lit
I ain't trippin' on your bitch, if I wanted her, then I'll take her
Really havin' flavor, really like a player
Ain't really into cuffin' hoes, yeah, but I'll slay her
Bag of loads, send it up the road, I'll make her
Havin' dough, don't care 'bout nothin' old like Jamaica
Far from broke, I did a hundred shows, hundred rows
Pull up solo, rockin' all gold in the Rolls
Street nigga, so me and my bros talk in code
40K stacks, nothin' in my pocket fold
Two doors like a bucky, it just stop and go
Did shit, can't tell nobody nothin', not a soul
Hundred K, five hundred K, G Herbo long
His kid's kids gon' be rich, G Herbo money grown
But it took years for this shit, it just ain't come along
The type of shit my cousins can't know when I'm comin' home

Ayy, remember goin' to jail for bendin' stolies (Stolen cars)
We got out and turned them handcuffs to Rollies
Bitch, I'm from the D, first island that I ever saw was Coney
I know Scarface just a movie, but we saw more coke than Tony (Bitch)
First nigga ever snake me was my brodie
I'm a real nigga, if he don't like me, he probably owe me (Yeah)
Put you in an urn on the shelf like you a trophy
Say she like my chain, bitch, do you like it enough to blow me? (You like it that much?)
These Amiris fit me well, they 2K
All my haters broke, sleepin' in the trap, playin' 2K (No cap)
You know we fuck with GTA because in real life, we relate
My niggas scared of animals, don't come around us with no snakes (Bet' not)
Get her out the club, Benz, crib, bed, take it, take it
Get that bag, send it, catch it, stash it, weigh it, break it, shake it
Get that money counter, play with it, split with gang, save it
Nigga play, find him, get up on him, head, face him, face him
I be stayin' out police way, I can't afford to see no jail
They know I got it, so they gon' be hoes and won't give me no bail
That ain't gon' happen, though, so let's not even get deep in detail
In the D with 80K, in that 550, me in cell 8212

Yeah, any nigga oppin' takin' shells (Brrt)
Wrist with water that's us 'cause we was shoppin', takin' Ls (No bap)
Rappin' and trappin' almost stopped me from prevailin'
In the studio, but I was stoppin', makin' sales (And)
Fucked that paper up when all my partners went to jail (And)
Anything under quarter million made bail (You know that)
Anything I say false, then you can intervene
Like how I used to walk with .40 Glocks and make them bitches sing (Bop)
And I really went up double digits, bitch, I live a dream (Ayy)
Trust me, don't nobody move, I'll make this bitch a scene (I'll make this bitch a scene)
Couple million on my jewels, been No Limit, fuck the rules
I was up a half a ticket, way I never went to school (Yeah)
Nigga, 'member I was hungry, broke, used to fry bologna
Really from the 'Raq, first island that I saw was Stoney
Mama workin' nightshifts, I was stayin' home, lonely

Now I'm goin' platinum, fuck it, I'ma buy OG a Rollie

I can kick it to you, but you gotta catch it like a goalie
If them people find that package, bet' not mention that you know me
Just be careful goin' to get it, don't forget, you got a tab
Me and Herb get matchin' ice case they forget we got the bag
Me and Baby Grizz got matchin' chopsticks and buffy glasses
And we let them bullets fly together, they got buddy passes
Delta when I'm solo, when my son with me, J-E-T (Jet)
Bitch, we went from EBT to AMEXs, don't play with me (Bitch, don't)
And you know how we vibe, nigga (Know how we vibe, nigga)
Doin' the speed limit 'cause I'm ridin' wit' it (Bitch, I'm ridin' wit' it)
Ain't no slaps on the wrist or probation, we got priors, nigga (Nah)
They gon' set us down for some time, nigga (They gon' set us down)
You see that baddie with that AP and that Benz truck? That's wifey, nigga
If you can't afford the AMG, go get a Chrysler, nigga
Opps sayin' that we better kill 'em, we been tryin', nigga
Come outside, nigga, we just left y'all block, that shit was dry, nigga

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