

Oh yeah, Chris

Wipe a pussy nigga's nose, he need a Kleenex
Kill a nigga in Wal-Mart, they need to clean up
Been drinkin' too much lean, I need to detox
I got the app on my phone so I can see cops
Learned everything off a computer, I don't need books
He thought snitchin' would set him free, but still got cooked
I threw all my fake IDs and still got booked
Upped my Draco on a nigga and he got shook
He tried to reach for my shit and then he shot himself
Tried to go to rehab for my addiction, but it didn't help
VPN on my computer, gotta move stealth
A nigga just bought my last 'bow, it's time to re-up
Chillin' on the seven like Eastside ReUp
Took a flight to Cali, now I'm chillin' with my feet up
He wearin' fake diamonds, need my shit straight out the freezer
How much I hit the road? Shit, I do it really frequent
Couple thousand every day, that's the type of shit I'm seein'
Wore a ten thousand dollar fit to a business meetin'
Walked in the room, got people lookin' at me different
He thought he had the same Runtz as me, but it's different
Nigga said he gettin' more money than me, I beg to differ
Took the bitch inside to open up, her name Tiffany
I think these niggas want me off the streets, this shit tricky
We was broke as hell, all of us was wearin' Dickies
Ate ramen noodles 'cause we couldn't be picky
Been goin' through some shit, I just hope my bitch stick with me
And I'm prayin' to God that none of my niggas snitch on me
Big ass strap, can't no nigga pick on me
Steady askin' God like, "Bro, why you pick me?"
Came from ridin' buckets, now I need some foreign car keys
Came to Detroit and threw a mess, Ron Artest
I'm a con artist slash swiper, turned into a rapper
Why your scale so clean? It don't got residue
You don't sell shit, basically, is what I'm tellin' you
Your bitch cheated, bro, I think I forgot to tell you
Somebody call the beat man for "Swipe Story 4"
Better wear a condom when you fuck 'cause she's a dirty whore
I just tested a new piece at the corner store
Prostituting-ass bitch, you's a corner whore
I feel like that nigga Scooch 'cause I'm an overlord
Spent ten thousand on one piece, I went overboard
Tryna record a mixtape, somebody hit record
I just went to get some iPhones 'cause I was bored
A label said forty thousand and he got ignored
'Cause man, really, I can make that off of what I'm doin'
Got a room with your bitch and we started screwin'
'Bout to close my Instagram, the feds know what I'm doin'
Ran off on a suburban lady, she said, "Thank you, darling"
I'm makin' money by myself, I think I need a partner
My battery just went dead, I think I need a charger
Battery in this bucket went dead, I think I need a Charger
Man, I scammed a little kid and I think it's Arthur