

(FreshDuzIt)

Brought my reader and my writer on the road with me (Road with me)
Yesterday I bought a brand new strap and it hold fifty
Nigga try to take something, I'ma give his ass the whole 50 (Brrt)
A nigga's bitch just called my phone like, "Baby, can I hold fifty?"
Run this shit up on my own, you niggas wasn't on the road with me
Street nigga made a half a million off a laptop
Beat my uncle ass 'cause I caught him smokin' crack rocks (Crack rocks)
Gave your bitch backshots (Backshots)
Niggas better run soon as they hear the strap pop (Brrt)
Put a new beam on my chop like it's Black Ops (Bow)
Swipin' these cards everyday, a nigga can't stop
Wait 'til this tape drop
Pourin' up straight drop
Got a Gucci headband on like AI
I just popped ten Percs and I ain't high (Damn)

I just met up with my plug just to buy a new handgun (What up?)
Drove two hours, bought a burnout Samsung
And I bought some gift cards
And I bought a TV
Tired of my bitch, keep sayin' she wanna leave me (Bitch)
I ain't never going broke again like 3Three (3Three)
And the feds just dropped my case for identity theft
Too busy gettin' money, I ain't tryna have sex
Too busy gettin' money, I ain't gotta get a job
Do the dash on the cops, turn my shit on sports mode (Skrtrt)
Got a text from the plug sayin', "Send a big load"
Up need a few pots, he whippin' on a big stove (Stove)
Gotta stash all the shit when a nigga hit the road (Road)
Cause the shit gon' get sold
Couple bitch niggas told
Couple bitch niggas snitched
I'm just tryna get rich
Why your ho around me? Nigga, grab your bitch
Think they tryna set the plan, I'm 'bout to grab my stick (Damn)

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A nigga's bitch just called my phone like, "Baby, can I hold fifty?" (Hello?
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Run this shit up on my own, you niggas wasn't on the road with me
Street nigga made a half a million off a laptop (Laptop)
Beat my uncle ass 'cause I caught him smokin' crack rocks (Damn)
Gave your bitch backshots
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Got a couple hologram scannable IDs
Get a VPN just to switch my IP

And I get half off with IKEA
I'm so blowed, boy, I can't see ya
And I feel just like John Cena
Your bitch asked could she hit my reefer
Got to Kony, get a pita
Fake ID, my name is Peter
Your bitch a fuckin' leecher

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