

Just imagine if, If I didn't have this gift I'd probably be wrapping bricks
I'd actually have to go back and pimp (Damn)
No more knocking rappers over like bowling pins (Uh)
I ball the hoe up playing over the rim
Money rolling in can't even fold the shit (Lord Have Mercy)
If I show you blick' then it ain't showmanship (Let it blast ni gga)
Brought a pole in with the stick
Rover with no tint, we look like some goldfish
But the homie don't even swim (I don't even swim though)
Might send you home soggy with your clothes all sloppy (All sloppy)
Body drop you in the swamp, my goggles got foggy
Niggas thought they had a plot to try now its on me like West Indian Archie
But even my arch-enemies know if they cross me, it'll be costly
Hop in the Mercedes and shake em' off me
G-Wagon Brabus with the run flats
Spun on em', got blood on the mud flaps
I had to give the truck a bubble bath
No brush or scrub was done in the past
Got smudges on the glass, rubber gloves come in the pack
The drama we once had it wasn't patched
Keep a spare in the trunk for that with the jack
Lift you up a tad (Ou)
I brung the axe but I'm not a lumberjack
You might just happen to get cut in half
Your brains splatter all on your trucker hat
Pushin' drugs we could have a shoving match but we not hustling packs (Woo)
Crash the Cullen and gave the front a dent, it was wrapped (Wrapped it)
The path I made is cluttered from me not covering my tracks (My tracks)
Cop the Patek I flood the strap, none of that was cap (No cap)
Run up a bag and then run it back out of pass (Pass)
You might have to try to flea the country like Jumping Jack Flash

Marci'

My first plug was my first love
That's my first love, that's my first love
Trey-Eighty snub was my first gun (Uh)
But my first plug was my first love
That's my first love