

Ay who got all these niggas walking around  
With all this motherfuckin' air in they chest?  
Oh, you pumpin' your motherfucking self up, huh?

You know I'm with the bullshit, ay  
You know I'm with the bullshit  
Niggas know I'm with the bullshit  
You know I'm with the bullshit

Pull up, park the Camaro like an arrow  
Only fuck with Snoop, nigga fuck your cousin Harold  
Plus I got the barrel on tuck, nigga what  
First nigga jump up, first nigga fucked up  
I'm with the bullshit, Jimmy Butler in the cutlass  
Hop out, get yo ass beaten, no mustard  
Hood full of killers, Cedar Block, no busters  
Say we gon' do it, but we ain't, don't trust us  
Get your ass robbed out here  
By a nigga name Rob out here with no job out here  
We with the bullshit, Burgundy sob out here  
Get smoked if ever say slob out here  
Nigga this Piru, I'm advertising like a commercial  
Hand me your hood pass, pat you down then murk you  
Nigga we still mad Doughboy killed Virgil  
Blood this ain't no motherfuckin' movie

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40 days, 40 nights  
If I ever lose a muthafuckin' fight  
You in the pen', say good night  
Get your ass strangled with the motherfuckin' kite  
I am with the bullshit, save them motherfuckin' tears  
You bunk down with the nigga that ain't had pussy in years  
He with the bullshit, fuck you gon' go?  
Nigga where the fuck you gon' go when he made you his hoe  
Now you switchin' in the pen  
Through the glass talking to your mama, bitchin in the pen'  
Ohh you snitchin' in the pen?  
Your lawyer stuck you on the pen', nigga just stick you in the pen' (ohh)  
My nigga Reek doing 30  
And I got gun that he did murder with, it's still dirty  
And I heard from a little birdy, niggas wanna problems  
Jump in my Impala, skrrt!

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