Sometimes I have them thoughts Like I'm too real for this shit Labels keep callin' I need 2 mil for this shit! Took a mixtape Turned it to a mansion Then I took my last pack And it turned into gymnatics The crazy thing about it I been knew I had it I was being patient, y'all was being stagnant The crazy thing about it I been gettin' money I been gettin' pussy Shades cost 600 The crazy thing about it I don't need nobody I don't need no co-sign Or talking balls I got 'em The crazy thing about it Everything been crazy My girl cousin died Now who gon' take care of them babies

A-Town, we got one
Westside, we got one
Eastside, we got one
Southside, we got one
Got one, I got one
This pistol on me, I got one
This check homie, I got one
Respect homie, I got one
(2x)

This polo, not Izon
I get dough like Tae Kwon
Asking me what I'm on
I say my bank account is on steroids
Trappin' off my Android
Tryin' not to go bad boy
Cause I'm so high, talkin' I'm so fly
I don't know if I should l land for it
Addicted to codeine
My side effect is a red girl
If I buy the pussy you payin' for it
Put your head through the headboard
I say it but, I don't get no credit for it
Pull up in that short bus
Tell 'em this is

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Got one, I got one
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This check homie, I got one

Respect homie, I got one (2x)