

Yeah, this shit go stupid  
It's Big Spence, bitch, and I'm here goin' Cupid (Uh)  
Shootin' up arrows in your lil' bitch, wow  
It's Big Spence, bitch, I need ten thou' (Ayy)  
Huh, yeah, this shit go stupid  
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It's Big Spence, bitch, I need ten thou'

(Yeah, look)

Puma Clydes on, the check just cleared  
Your girl chose me, then she disappeared  
I'm just like my raps, this just what you feared  
Off all colored drugs, finna drink this clear  
Playin' the game like it's supposed to be played  
Makin' much more than the minimum wage  
I don't drive a Caddy, I told you, this a 'Rari  
You got your teeth on it, chill, bae, now say, "Sorry"  
What you wanna know? How I ghost on the hoes?  
Came heavy droppin' West Coast on you hoes  
CELINE jeans a thou', spend the most on these clothes  
Verse costs a whip, droppin' quotes on you hoes  
Since I hit it last time, she got looser (She got looser)  
Woke up first, went through her purse, had to goose her (Had to goose her)  
Now I'm with her best friend and they both off chow  
It's bitch, bitch, bitch, I need ten thou', yee

Ugh, yeah, this shit go stupid (Hey)  
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It's Big Spence, bitch, I need ten thou' (Ayy)  
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It's Big Spence, bitch, I need ten thou' (Uh)

Goin' in purses, 'cause that's how I do it (Do it)  
I just help myself, bitch, I'm not stupid  
Look you dead in your face and say, "What?" (What?)  
I'm countin' all your paper  
This is not enough, I need at least ten racks, bitch  
I'm out here flexin'  
That shit you talkin' 'bout is not interesting  
I'm gone, I'm fucked up in the head  
It's me and three bitches layin' up in the bed  
It's kinda crowded, nigga, I'm a pimp  
I'm not layin' in the middle, I'm layin' on the end  
With the remote, phones, lighters and shit  
I'm the driver of this car, I'm not ridin', bitch  
That's how I live, I wouldn't change it for nothin'  
I stay on these hoes and you stay in cuffin'  
At the house (You in the house), you playin' video games  
With your spouse, I'm not into those things (I'm not)  
Bitch!

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Huh  
(Remix)

Fresh blue Chucks, checkerboard Vans (Vans)  
Money and power go hand in hand  
I'm a young boss man out that boss land (Boss land)  
Stirrin' up smoke, kickin' up sand  
I got the odor on me, and I'm lovin' my new coat  
White bitches in Oregon do anything for coke (Wow)  
Period, player, possess a passion for a loaf (Loaf)  
Duck, duck, I'm finna goose me a ho  
On 580, player bouncin' all crazy  
I'm still yellin' out, "Bitch, fuck you, pay me"  
Surviving the times, ho, it's 20-1-9  
Servin' you suckers just dubs, no dimes  
What you wanna know? How I mistreat the hoes? (Uh)  
Sock a nigga square in his shit and break his nose  
How I rock the clothes, camera flash when I pose  
Parking lot pimpin', gettin' chose by the hoes (Nigga)

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