

Mama's bailing down that road, craving 9021...

She a porn star girl, oh, from the valley
(Honestly, God Bless)
Who left her hometown world all for the alley
Oh, created Lake Tahoe all from her panties
(I hope it was wet like my jumper, though)
Ooh, used to take the long way home, long way home, all for that candy

Baby's hooked on feeling numb
(Doo doo doo, doo doo doo)

Jacques to La Flame, now you rolling on an Addy
50 on her chain, 'nother 50 on her caddy, oh
He might pop him a pill, pop him a seal, pop anyone
Pop anything, pop anything to find that alley
Hmm, yeah, then find an alley

Baby's hooked on feeling numb
(Doo doo doo, doo doo doo)

In the 90210, 90210, looking for that alley
In the 90210, 90210, looking for that alley, ooh
It's the superstar girl, superstar girl, roaming in that alley
In the 90210, 90210, somewhere in that alley

My granny called, she said "Travie, you work too hard
I'm worried you'll forget about me"
I'm falling in and out of cuffs, don't worry, I'mma get it, granny
What happened? Now my daddy happy, mama called me up
That money coming and she love me, I done made it now
I done found life's meaning now
All them days her heart'd break, her heart not in pieces now
Friends turning into fraud niggas
Practicing, have the passion, you niggas packaged different
All you niggas, you niggas want, that's why you can't have it
I'mma sell it, you niggas salad, we 'bout the cabbage
Youngest nigga outta Houston at the Grammys
Smiling at 'em laughing at me
I passed the rock to Ye, he pump faked and passed it back, bitch
All of this off of rapping, should've wrote this in Latin
Yeah, mmm, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
Cuzzo said we in the store, yeah, we 'bout to drop a 4
He pass the cigarette, I choke
Tell my auntie put them poles down, them poles down
Now you know you love your own now
Hit the stage, they got their hands up, don't put your nose down
I ain't knockin' nigga, I knocked the door down, for sure now
Whole crew, I swear they counting on me
Gold chains, gold rings, I got an island on me
Houses on me, he got them ounces on him
Holy father, come save these niggas, I'm styling on 'em
Good lord, I see my good fortune in all these horses
I'm driving too fast to stop, so all these signs, I ignore them
Distant sky from north of the border, my chips is in order
My mom's biggest supporter so now niggas support a nigga

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