

I could wear all black but I'ma bail in green
On my way to school when I was 17
They would always pull up with the letter C
You would always run, my nigga, never me
A danger to my health and those who on the street
I'm fed up with myself, I'm 'bout to go on a leap
I'm 'bout to hit this ride, I think they onto me
I'ma have to run this light, I put it on the B
Brackin' now, we be at it now
Day 27 up on tour, my shit get matted down
I got enough weed up in this van so we can pass it 'round
I sit in the dark all by myself and make these classics now
He may be bool with you and all but I don't know blood
And if that nigga trip with me then I'ma show blood
He said he got a hunnid Ks, I'm thinkin' "So, blood?"
Just hit this weed with me before I gotta go, blood
I got some homies in the flame and in the blue too
I'm at the beach with a speaker and a BlueTooth
The homies tell me they don't make 'em like they used to
I'm out the window with this shit, nigga, suwoop
They be racin' while I'm blazin' in my new school
They be in my inbox askin' where that Voodoo
Pull up on the homies poundin' with that new-new
I'm out the window, nigga, suwoop

I've been brackin' with the bidness since the '90s, nigga
If you beat me then the hive is right behind me, nigga
I was hangin' out the window gettin' grimy with ya
Nowadays they all forget so I remind these niggas
Green flag, with a green bag
When I'm smokin' with my feet up on this bean bag
Reminiscin' 'bout them days up in that green 'Lac
Runnin' around all through the Southeast with the strizzap
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