

Back 2 Basics

Tyga

W-W-W- Well Done

Let's try some different shit

I'm so flashy, you so ratchet

Throb jewels fashion with a pedal to matchin'

New Maybach, that's a hit nigga

Could've been the 3rd member, the clips nigga

Listen niggas, I go grizzly that's Memphis nigga

Ross rap that 24, ain't gotta convince niggas

Early pimpin, throw like Blake Griffin

Lips zip it

Niggas gossip like it's tradition

These bitches can't drive my car

The melt engine, hell's risen

Ride Diablo to a baptism, he Christian

Fear nothing but God, kill all except women and children

I don't testify not in my interest

Persistence, diligence, the skill I bring can feed the hunger mission

Got the whole world, fill em on my brand but they won't mention it

You afraid of my accomplishments

You a bitch, straight up got a taser for my bitch with a laser

And she just wishin' for a genie in the bottle

This is not a novel, we no feel for sorrow and it shine tomorrow

Super dollars like a super lotto, shootin' at yo collar

Now you sippin' soup to swallow

Go throwin' in the towel

Our time is now but we devour everything we offer

Then pop it up but drink and blow a sake

Mr. kick shit Myiagi

Wax on, wax off

Ferrari, she gon' lick the lolly

I am not the baby boy terazi, slick lody

Laughin at yo clown pose, you bust into you

I got arsenal, time to give to be impossible

Options to embarrass you, I just choose what God would do

Can't waste my time on you

Fuckers can't rhyme no more

Bout crime no more

Made so much money at home, didn't even tour

My fans waitin', savin' up for greatness, I appreciate it

Let's get back to basics