

As the sun rise I wake in my apartment  
Think how many banks I could take out a 100 large in  
For my day is started I walk in the closet  
Pop a tag, grab a garbage bag to split my cigars in  
F's in the carpet go with my Fendi garment  
Watchin' Game Time, who had 50, that was Harden  
Throwin' gang signs, gettin' busy at the garden  
Shorty Facetime, real pretty, and she dark skinned  
They lost a margin, a big cut  
Caught slimin' at the pick up  
Wonder why he ain't pick up  
They found five in his pick up  
Where you at? Let's get up  
Need to know where that coke go  
And was it the boys? Was it the niggas we both know?  
I'm like oh no, load six in the .44  
Grab me the 12 gage, hit it right in low coat  
They low though at a loft in Soho  
Tell 'em we want it back, pay double the  
I ain't with that, we can rap when I get back  
Gather the click clacks, call on who to go kidnap  
Snatch a six pack, get low and just sit back  
We never panic, we got mechanics to fix that  
This that real shit, gotta let niggas kill shit  
Make 'em feel it, let 'em know that it's still lit  
Designer lace, them pretty Porsches in our ace  
The city's nauseous, they see the fortress as high stakes  
Annihilate, violation, they out of place  
Accommodate, take whatever out of the safe  
It's the game though, back and forth, the same old  
Friend or foe, we at the end of the rainbow  
Say it ain't so, not a talk on my thing show  
I been about it since British walkers and Kangos  
In a Range Rove, holler back when I change clothes  
So we can creep on the streets and let these lames know

So that's the angle? I try time with cables  
Make 'em lie on the table then put the iron in his naval  
What's the time they gave you? We at the diner on Maple  
Know my slimes is able, a bunch of lions and bengals  
Tired of serachin', ridin' around conversion  
On my mind's the urge to see slime in person  
I can't wait, what's the plan ay? Let's go with plan A  
Meet up with gang day, headshots soon as we handshake  
It's simple, play like you cripple wearin' a trench coat  
See me talkin', speed up the walkin', and let the fifth go  
Keep it movin', pass up the tool, and that's when you get ghost  
Start manoeuvrin', later we coolin' and have her big toast  
It's the lifestyle just follow lead  
So take it off or die in ring, Apollo Creed  
It's 'bout survival, you lift the rifle, you gotta squeeze  
On the Bible, could win the title if you got a team  
Nah mean? Vado