

Aye

This dope ain't gon' scale itself  
Them bows ain't gon' mail they self  
Nigga, you know I gotta get this wealth  
I put a line on the table, tell that bitch it ain't gon' sniff itself  
I thought you had these bricks for sale  
I pull up on the block, them niggas said you ain't got shit for sale  
These hoes ain't gon' pimp they self  
You hangin' with a snitch, nigga you know you a snitch as well  
I ain't gon' tell on myself  
Them bitches tellin' me to write a statement, I said go to hell  
Bitch I'd rather go to jail  
I'd rather pop a bar and wake up inside the holdin' cell  
This clip ain't gon' load itself  
Imma pull up on yo block, nigga this bitch ain't gon' blow itself  
I put my foot on the food, it ain't gon' step itself  
I put my hood on my back, it ain't gon' rep itself  
I can't be cuffin' on these hoes, I can't ham myself  
I ain't wait, get the I.D's to scam myself  
Nigga I got these pieces, they ain't gon' jam themself  
Let's hit the road, nigga these stores ain't gon' scam themself  
These strips ain't gon' pop they self  
[?] goin' off, let's see who scrape the pot the best  
Let's see who beat the block the best  
You know Veeze he the 'lil goat, they say his pops the best

I'm on the road she gotta fuck herself  
Tell Nutty grab another 400 off the fuckin' shelf  
Tell the cops that I don't know myself  
Make another ten before we head home is what I told myself  
I ain't bad, I'm just gettin' Visas  
Have Mas pop yo top, give me no reasons  
Man my closet lookin' like the last three seasons  
Gave me brain all day, I called the bitch genius  
A hunnid 90s off 200, I gotta thank Jesus  
I paid \$1.98 for every two pieces  
I paid cash for the whip, ion do leases  
Nigga why you in yo feelings cause yo bitch creepin'?

I made it happen all by myself  
Man I put niggas on even tho, they ain't help they self  
Damn right I'm startin' to feel myself  
Man grab a Pyrex, that dope ain't gon' whip itself  
Where I'm from its every man for self  
Imma be the one to push it, man that (beep) ain't gon' push itself  
I make niggas wanna kill they self  
My bitch brought her homegirl, I fucked em both, she wasn't gon' fuck hersel  
f  
I lost my mans, don't know how I felt  
Man grab a pop from the store, that Lean ain't gon' sip itself  
Pants they sag, could never rock a belt  
I slap them spots overnight cause them spots wasn't gone rock them self