

I'm awake, make 'em feel some type of way  
She got ready for tonight, she can't get the time of day  
Say I'm all about myself, won't have it any other way  
Fell in love with all this cash, yes I call it my new bae, yeah

All my niggas they gorillas from the block, yeah  
Keep your cool 'cause they might fuck around and pop, yeah  
They destroy ya, that's my nigga, that's my shotta  
Drop that coca in that water, whippin' pasta

I done did, half of that, that's your bitch, have her back  
'Cause she a doll, but she be actin' like a brat, yeah  
Got the cheese, now she be actin' like a rat, yeah  
Taking Z's for all them niggas who disrupt, yeah  
Nina, fire tucked up on my side, yeah  
Come at me, switching sides it's suicide, yeah  
Him or me, pick a side girl, pick a side, yeah  
Lie to me, try to tell me that you gon' ride, yeah  
Yeah, they be digging the kid, throwing that dirt on my name, yeah  
Know that you think it's a race but you niggas not in my lane, yeah  
She give me head in the range, I'm done then I dash like I'm Dame, yeah  
Fuck her to Drake, Controlla, but she know that it's not a game, nah  
Funny you move, yeah  
Stealin' my groove, yeah  
I'm not in the mood, yeah  
Choppa make a nigga move, yeah  
Got nothin' to prove, yeah  
They want me to lose, yeah  
These niggas be trippin', yeah, choppa' tie a nigga shoes up  
Man I pray, all day, all day  
Okay, okay  
Hope they stay away  
Know what I'm saying, I'm saying  
I'm just a man with a plan  
Ball out all day, know they hope I change, yeah

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Jeeze, look at my wrist, Philippe  
I keep my bitch on fleek  
Can't name a thing she need  
I keep her right next to me  
Hate it when she gotta leave  
I wear my heart on my sleeve, oh yeah, yeah, yeah  
She complaining 'bout losing friends  
Went and copped her that brand new Benz  
Matching rollies on both our wrists, yeah  
No, this shit ain't come with no ease  
Money counter can't count for me  
Run them bands up all in my sleep, yeah  
And they know

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