

Dr. Britt Baker

Westside Gunn

Yeah, yeah
Excuse me
Let me land
May need to introduce you niggas to our dentist
That's that multi-million dollar smile
You see when I'm laughin' (Hahaha)
Shoutout to my banker
Gangsta Grillz
Flygod

Fiend said I look like Dr. Sebi when he shot up
Out the twenty-four hours, twenty-three, we was in lock-up
Had to run a nigga lock up, yeah, in the drop, nine-eleven (Skrtrt)
Bullets rainin', so the top up, I don't fuck with these niggas (Uh-uh)
No morals, no honor (Ah), they want to give me twenty
I don't give a fuck, ayo, my shooters kill for cheap (Grrah)
Talkin' penny on the dot
Crack in my weapon, besides my plug watch the sock up
Had a fifty rock for the fiend who did the best charger
Alexander hangin' out the Bentley, pick a block up
The same nigga did the linings with the poppin', rockin'
Can't pick up the phone
Niggas beggin', niggas pocket-watchin', I was drug-dealin' (Ah)
You was on the porch watchin', watchin' (Woo)
Came home, no bullshit, I got a brick (Ah)
Didn't pay for it, where it at, where it is?
My bitch cool, behind me, got the hers and the his (Skrtrt)
Yeah, I sold big, eatin' square with my kids (Hmm)
Louis V tracksuit, Louis V Timbs (Hmm)
Louis V collars on my Rottweiler twins (Hmm)
D&G counter on my pitbull twins (Woo)
Thousand-dollar swim trunks, can't even swim (Uh-uh)
Still sharin' one gun, you can't even spend (Uh-uh)
My shit sound like the clip never gon' end (Brr)
Allah is my bodyguard, you never gon' win (Woo)
Fill up, limp, win, bread can meet the win-maker (Ah)
Had a white bitch that act, reekin' from the shakers
Now it's Ms. Jamaica
Layin' on the cot, my only thought was gettin' paper
Fat boy in Asia, 'Chelle gon' visit when I wake up, hold up

Brother Tom Sos, cook up

Yeah, I said it seems like yesterday (Seems like yesterday)
Hmm, time flies different on the private jet (Private jet)
Already knew that I would make it here (Make it here)
And now you see the vision, this shit crystal clear (Feels like yesterday)
But it feels like yesterday
And I already knew that I would make it here (Yeah)
And now you see the vision, this shit crystal clear (Yeah)
I said it seems like yesterday (Seems like yesterday)

Uh, lately it's been all congratulations
I wish Ant could see I made it (Woo), I wish M's could see I made it (Woo)
All it took was time and patience, Big Pookie said "What you waitin' for?
You should be always workin'", that put shit into perspective
And since then I've just been murkin' shit (Grr, bah, bah)

Dead bodies on dead bodies (Phew)
This shit look like Forest Lawn, it's beautiful what I'm on
My brothers askin' for features, they turnin' opps into songs
Huh, lettin' that Draco sing, y'all nothin' like us at all (Grr)
Hmm, I'm feelin' like Kanye West in '04
Griselda's run been some years, I'm 'bout to give us ten more
The legends give me respect, the model bitches adore me
Coast to coast boardin' jets, she said y'all niggas is borin' (Woo)
She like it over here just a little bit better
I got to get the gat, bitch, I'm a little bit clever
I'm still hungry, I can't lie, but the portion's gettin' better (Hmm)
Y'all know that I'm the future, I'ma let my fortune tell her (Gangsta)

Speakin' of fortunes
Who would have ever thought?
That I'd make a fortune off of this upper echelon spice talk
Haha, love me or hate me, you got to respect it
Gangsta Grillz is forever, Super Flygod is forever (Gangsta)
Virgil is forever, DJ Drama forever