

Y'all ready?

Look like the Margielas glued together (Glued together)
The cocaine made 'em shoot it better (Made 'em shoot it better,
boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)
Cavalli with the chewed up leather (Ah), menudo
Shot his mama's house up with two Berettas (Boom, boom, boom, boom,
boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, two Berettas)
First nigga in my city with the Rolls (Skrt, with the Rolls)
Fuck two bad bitches at the Lowe's (At the Lowe's)
Flygod
Got a couple bodies on the pole (Brr, brr, brr)
The feds keepin' niggas on they toes (On they toes, ah)
My nigga seventeen, he killin' like a pro (Ah, doot, doot, doot,
, doot, doot, doot, doot, doot, doot, doot, doot, doot, doot)

Y'all think we came all this way to slow down?
Y'all think we made all this money to not spend it?
Y'all think we spit all this real shit not to live it?
Flygod at it's finest
Off the top ropes
For the championship belt type shit
Yeah, you niggas might hate this
It's okay though
What's livin' without enemies?
This is America
Every man with a pulse got enemies
Better than surrounded by fake ones
Welcome to the Griselda levels
Griselda
Without the devils
A legend in the flesh
An audio masterpiece
This is art
Meets fashion
Meets the streets
You can call it culture
Yeah, the Buffalo kids done did it
They done fucked up and did it
DJ Drama
Flygod
Hermès like Hitler
Suckas
Quality street music
Gangsta Grizzilz