And I gotta be the best of 'em all Not just cut and dried I'm the best, whether you like it or not You're looking at, wooh, the greatest The best looking man The best dressed man Long limousine Jet airplanes Custom made chrome And any woman in the world I want Just like that You know why? Let's face it If you're not carrying the big gold You're second best no matter what you tell yourself So gear up, ladies and gentlemen Get used to it Wooh, you're looking at the man Wooh The almighty The legendary Westside Hallow be thy name Are you really ready for Flygod himself? You're looking at the man Wooh My name golden, nigga My rep is impeccable, nigga I'm not to be fucked with You can't buy this It's Griselda homie Spectacular The luxurious Griselda I tried to tell you homie My whole team bought to win Ain't nobody stopping that Flygod Flygod be the illest In VIPs sharing couches with villains