

Tip-toe to my grave I ain't worry about shit
Lost in the dark I ain't seen the light since
Drown on a pill, I ain't worried about death
Never even knowing why my life still exists

All gold grim had to lay him on my chest
Now my pack like Dupri boy I'm so so def
Hit the dash then I spaz, getting cash?
What a feeling
Got a bad bitch?
Yeah looking like a taz angel
Water whip it, aquafina my wrist
She water whippin' when she squeeze on the dick
Man of the year yeah I done walk in the building
Like fuck what you talking if you think you winning
Like how I'm the youngest nigga flexing chilling?
You obviously can't approach me, Who you is?
Diamond shining boy they twerking and shit
Fifteen hundred what it cost on my fit
Fifteen hundred just to pull up to city
Last year a nigga was broke and ain't get it
Now they done, think I done got they attention
Now my momma can't complain when I'm sittin'
Now is mothafuck you if you ain't with me
Slick boy I dropped out of school and I did it
Slick boy you actin' a fool and admit it
Now I walk around with jewels, check the bezels

Now If I fucking die before I wake
I just fucking pray that all my gang gonn' stay the same
Stuff some bands up in my robins
Then I skirt off into space
Just a youngin' getting money man like what more can I say
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