

Big house, 4 whips, hella tattoos  
Smoke good and ya bitch think I'm bad news  
Bout to go nuts, nigga, Cashews  
A ? ask me if I'm book I say I'm past due  
Maserati look mean and it's fast too  
Cinderella bout to get that bitch some glass shoes  
Niggas acting mushy like cat food  
Niggas acting pussy like cats do  
Get a little money nigga, that's cool  
For putting ya niggas on, yeah you really that dude  
Smoking 2 L's, living large  
See my watch and wanna know how much it really cost  
AP that's an Audemar  
Agents callin' bitch I'm ballin' like I'm Stoudemire  
Store running out of papers cause I bought em all  
Niggas claiming that they Taylor's but they not at all  
Not far from the ree that's where the apple falls  
Say the wrong words so guys knock ya apple off  
No sweetener straight apple sauce  
Doing movie roles, rapper slash actor dog  
I'm not a star, somebody lied  
I'm growing weed up in my car  
And getting high

If I die today, remember me like Jimi Hendrix  
Butt-ass nekkid covered in all bad bitches

Chevy!  
I'm praying for you niggas  
I put that on my Rosary  
Flash like diamonds, tell me what you tryna see  
Us high beams?, this a pinky though  
Washing machine work, I keep a couple lows  
Foreign bitch, she don't even talk  
She just drop the money off and got a sexy walk  
365, no days off  
Shit I'm the reason they say hard work pays off  
28 to 56 is what I learn first  
[?] You see just how that work surf?  
Oh I'm some big shit, Notorious  
Get you some gunplay bastard and glorious  
I got the top chopped off riding [?]  
[?] riding shotgun, oh that's your broad  
Bright lights, dead charley?  
Ignorant white, Bill O Reilly

I'm kinda high  
They looking for me, I was probably in the sky  
I'm always fried when I hop in that double S  
I can be there in a minute  
Pepsi blue, I'm the ice cube riding in it  
Lightly tinted, I be ghost  
Blowing smoke, calling them bitches up  
Dick em down when I pick em up  
Never keep 'em close  
Hit em and then I switch em up  
Audemars bruh, Wizzles riding in Pick up trucks

Riding puff bus, tough luck you dumb fucks  
Never came up, while we riding on planes bruh  
Yeah we counting hundreds  
A lot of hundreds, these niggas know that we run it  
We never blunted  
Smoking them raws cause we raw  
Never flaw, fly as you ever saw  
Real life we riding real cars  
Hustle hard for muscle cars  
Fuck the best broads  
Blowin' O's at all cost  
Natural born stars, what they sayin', yeah!  
(Sayin' yeah)

Taylor Gang Or Die  
Wizzle