This shit ain't as easy as it looks nigga It's way fucking easier Don't get it twisted bitch But on some real shit though

Man these niggas don't want it Riding in the car and the watch cost the same thing Nigga that's stuntin' Gettin' all this paper Got me shittin' in public That roof with a city view I did that from nothing And these niggas gon' keep hating me But I'm just gonna keep stackin' up No one thing I'll never change I talk shit but I back it up You niggas don't go hard as me So why the fuck you mad at us I'm rolling up the bombest weed The first one wasn't fat enough Your car don't go fast enough You don't fly first class enough You don't do no switching states You don't do no packing up All you do is gassin' up That's why you wasn't past enough Smokin' weed and crackin' up All this cheese I'm racking up

See one thing about me
I've always been about mine
As soon as you doubt me
I show you how hard I grind
Yeah I hear they hate me
But they do it all the time
There's no you without me
I know this so I'm not letting go
I'm not letting go
I'm not letting go
I'm not letting go

Get it how I live it Get it and don't care how I spend it Swear to god, my credit card ain't got no limit Time expensive so I spent hundred thousand on my watches Full of diamonds I ain't even reached the top and I'm still climbing I'm still climbing I'm still rhyming Filling up papers with chronic Keeping niggas out the way Who got the hating shit in common Let's be honest Let's keep it real here My bank is full of commas I'm talkin' millions And I got no problems

Spending what I spent yeah
Cause I'm probably
The realest nigga in here
Matter of fact I know I am
And I know my diamonds are frozen
Not to mention my bank overflowin'
And I just can't stop, I keep goin'