

Fuck the police, fuck the police  
I'mma smoke my weed  
Fuck the police, fuck the police  
Aye, fuck the police  
I'mma smoke my weed

I'm swangin' around the corner like a nigga tryna' get away  
But I'm all good, I'm just tryna' get to my partner place  
Blunts finna' be rolled, you should see the grin up on my face  
And girls hitting me up, like baby can we blow today  
You know I'm told 'em yeah, cause they exotic and they rare  
And all of them only wear their own damn hair  
I'm good in my hood but it's the jungle like the woods  
I'd help you if I could, but I won't cause I shouldn't  
And all you niggas lame if you still out here shooting  
I'd rather throw these hands and beat a bitch nigga stupid  
Then ride with my dog to the goddamn mall  
But just to get some food, cause I don't shop for shit at all  
At the most I'll buy some draw's, black or white tee but that's  
all  
I ain't tryna' take no calls, bitch don't bother me at all  
I'm limited on flaws and my power off the wall  
When I pull out Chiyoko, I'm cutting these sucka's off

Coming straight down on you sucka' motherfucker's tryna' test m  
y clique  
East Memphis niggas and you know we gonna represent  
Yeah ho, yeah ho, yeah bitch we, we the shit  
Lollipop ass niggas, y'all just a bunch of licks  
Everywhere I go, niggas always tryna' slide some shit  
Quarter ounce ass nigga, claim he move a bunch of bricks  
Had to hit the store, cause my ho was acting like a bitch  
Had to hit the door, cause I'm plotting on to get rich  
Nigga owe me money, I'mma chop off his fucking wrist  
Try to steal from me? Well you can at your own risk  
Ho I'm 'bout them dollars, duckin white fed chargers  
Cause they all up on my ass cause I'm driving the Impala  
And I'm a black man but I got them big dollars  
And I have that purple shit, sipping out that baby bottle  
Nigga what the fuck you mean, I'm a young shot caller  
Second string ass nigga, damn give that boy some water