

You sleepin' and geekin' I pull up and reapin' I'm keepin' a sa
w bitch you already know
Chillin' with killas and dealers that scissor your throat that
keep talk bitch you know how it go
Piecing the pieces together but don't even sweat her you knew t
hat lil' bitch was a hoe
Nigga you know how it go, just get the money them bitches gon'
be at the door
Suit collection another lore, bitch you can't find that shit he
re, ain't nobody store
Issue lil' niggas employed, the answer is no, my nigga you stil
l a lil' boy
I be so full of the joy, why is you hatin', you need to go feed
your lil' boy
Turn myself into a boss, I paid the lil' cost, I hustled and no
w I enjoy
Shout out to Kevin Leroy, he turning me up, I pull up in they c
annot afford
Takin' a picture and wishin' a nigga would put out a hand and p
ull a lil' board
All of you suckas is sore, you runnin' a lap and collapse while
I run up the board
I just get so damn annoyed, I take a lil' drive and ride until
I get bored