(Ayy, is that Foreign?)

Walk in the party, we don't fuck with nobody

That bitch in the back room fucking off Molly

Made an M, I ain't ask for shit, from somebody

I don't steal but I get money from all the thotties

Remember they counted me out, I put bread on they books even when they ain't give me shit

Let niggas sleep in my house, then they turned into snakes, swear I still can't believe this shit

I'm tryna get rich, I'm on the road, don't got no time to be missing you (Ti me to be missing you)

Living my dreams, was in the Acura, now I'm slidin' in Bentley coupes (Slidin' in Bentley coupes)

Sometimes I can't believe this shit, but it's regular, this life that I live Remember nights I was at the crib, hella cold, we couldn't even pay no bills

Ayy, hella broke, we couldn't even pay no bills

If I shoot, then a nigga get killed

Know I'm the same nigga that's in that field

Know I'm the same, the young nigga do drills

Only tweak, it's a lot on my mind

Hate that my young niggas gotta do time

Free my bro Christian, he got twenty-five

It's crazy, back then we was totin' .380s

Back then, you try to come swerve on the block

Pussy, you gotta come pay me (Come pay me)

Lil' boy, you know that I'm all about bands $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) ^{2}$

I hang with the G's from the eighties (From the eighties)

I found a parallel with all the numbers, I swear that's why these niggas hat e me (Grrra)

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We was up and some niggas changed (Changed)

I ain't changed, I remain the same (Same)

I thought it was real I was dealing wit', but these niggas changin' all over dividends

Niggas try to rob me for the pack $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$

Cutthroat, I had to get it back

They know we don't cut down on chicken shit (Grrra)

Push the gas on the highway then buss a bitch (Grrra)

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