I'm going going back back to the Bay Rest in peace Mac Dre All I do is talk yay

In the club got them bottles on replay Tryna break a record like a DJ That's a hundred fifty bottles in one night I give that bitch some act right

Act right, act right
Money don't fold if it act right
Act right, act right
Niggas playin' games you can act right

I'm goin' goin' back back to the Bay Rest in peace Mac Dre I'm a street nigga all I do is talk yay Want me in your city nigga know they gon' pay Ain't lookin' for a free throw, lookin' for a freak ho Cuban link chain on my neck weigh a kilo Nigga just violated pissed dirty to his P.O. On the real nigga scale one to ten you a zero Damn, that a bad bitch you a Creole On the West coast but she say she from the N.O. Act right, get your life changed Fuck a pair of shoes, you can get the last name Real nigga shit boy I hate lames All my nigga sell dope or gang bang Me and cash get the act right You ain't in a foreign you don't look right

In the club got them bottles on replay Tryna break a record like a DJ That's a hundred fifty bottles in one night I give that bitch some act right

Act right, act right
Money don't fold if it act right
Act right, act right
Niggas playin' games you can act right

I'mma tell ya off top mother fuck free Boosie Ridin' in my Lamborghini with the dope man uzi Thinkin' came with a step might be the shit I got a rooster in my Rari might be your bitch I said I pull up in this bitch in that Aventador Make you bitch pass out straight hit the floor Said I never seen a car like that before What's that thang stickin' up? That's the door I told YG I'mma go ride the whip You just hangin' out the window ghost ride the clip I made my first quarter million dollars off the blow He want a nine piece chicken took that to-go I'mma tell ya like this, ya'll motherfucker listen Kilo all day motherfucker I'm trippin' But if you run up on me think I'm slippin' Michael Jordan with the chopper man I hit you like Pippen act right In the club got them bottles on replay Tryna break a record like a DJ Thats a hundred fifty bottles in one night I give that bitch some act right

Act right, act right
Money don't fold if it act right
Act right, act right
Niggas playin' games you can act right

Goin' goin' back back to the bank Rest in peace to myself I'mma fly nigga nigga I take your ho I'll have to leave her if she did me like Coco The devil talkin' to me, but I dont hear him Act like I'm deaf like So-So Fuck you, fuck him, fuck them Fuck my ex and her cohorts Hundred bottles in the club, for no reason Niggas start trippin' boom bow dope fiend Fendi on my shoes, Fendi on my belt I'm in the Fendi store I don't need help All gold everything like Trinidad I went to high school with you bitch you been a rat I don't got money problems, I got trust issues Two things I gotta stay is with the two pistols

In the club got them bottles on replay Tryna break a record like a DJ Thats a hundred fifty bottles in one night I give that bitch some act right

Act right, act right
Money don't fold if it act right
Act right, act right
Niggas playin' games you can act right

Yeah, I had to do it for the street, hoe Do right, getting money, living life hoe Gotti, Young, YG (Yeah) Silk G (Yeah)