Come in, daddy (Seph, you crazy) Yeah! How much y'all expect for me to take bruh? Death never bothered me (nah) Kingpins fathered me (ay) Goons never capo'd me (nah) Niggas been tryna slaughter me (haha) Bitches been tryna holler at me (wassup?) Born in the trap, way before rap Buck been silent, G (been silent) You should be proud of me (ay Lilo) Never had a bitch bone in my body Never heard "I got it free" (facts) D-Tay, I'm sorry that you broke Nigga, why you hide at me? (haha) CookUp, I know you thinkin' that this where you ought to be (yeah) But every post you put up and say my name the people follow me (hello) Ay Juvenile, you a hater (quit playin') Oh now you speaking 20 years later (what?) Nigga you left us out in Cali To me it was nothin' major (facts) Even Skip and Wacko Had to get back to the N.O. bro (they know) I'm just sayin' it how it go (what?) I ain't never been no hoe (Buckshot) You ain't never heard no nigga Puttin' his hands on me before (ay) Nigga been poppin' and knifin' shit Way before that award show (let's go) Maybe you don't (ay) But the funeral home and the morgue know (yeah) If a nigga want war (what?) I'm showin' up at your front door (it's Buck) I got a check but I want more (hey) Took a few local rappers on tour (yeah) Put a few basic bitches in Dior (woo) Country nigga all up in New Yor' (oh) Now I got beef all over my Ford (shit) Eatin' up everything but pork (come on) Runnin' with every gang but yours (what's goin' on) Showin' up anywhere but court (ay) Really a laid back, get money nigga This shit my land resort (ay) Fuck do I have to be mad for (nah) Pickin' up bags at the airport (trap) I got a tin brick bike right now on the Android (there you go) Nigga ain't nothing I can't afford (uh-uh) I'm just sayin' (what it do?) Enough is enough Talk about me (ugh), yeah bitch Talk about me (ay), yeah bitch Niggas gon' slide (yuh), yeah, bitch But not without me (nah), yeah, hoe Shorty gonna ride (what?), yeah, hoe You know where I be (ay), yeah, hoe I'm really outside, why-yeah

I'm in the Benz
I'ma just sit here and do my dance (yeah, hoe)
And I got a whole Draco stuffed inside my pants (yeah, hoe)
Bad bitch want a rich nigga that put it in her hands (yeah, hoe)
I'm fuckin' up you niggas plans
And I hope you understand (yeah, hoe)
That enough is enough

Yeah, hangin' off this Harley goin' retarded (skrr)

I just come to end this shit

I didn't come to start it (nah)

You gon' need a membership to get inside this party (whaddup cuz?)

We got a whole lotta bricks (what else)

And a lotta bodies (yeah)

I'ma run up this check shawty regardless (trap)

I got a icebox where my heart used to be, I'm heartless (Buck)

I did a Big Facts interview nigga, big bank kept it honest (what up homes?)

I know my name in the niggas mouth like I'm some orthodontist (hahaha)

I'm really layin' up in this house, we're fit now, but I'm modest (cool)

Takes a Master P, both our kids go to the same collage (T.S.U.)

It don't have to be what it turned into, you niggas garbage (facts)

Truthfully, you fuck niggas ought to be happy you got acknowledged (pussy)

Enough is enough

Talk about me (ugh), yeah bitch
Talk about me (ay), yeah bitch
Niggas gon' slide (yuh), yeah, bitch
But not without me (nah), yeah, hoe
Shorty gonna ride (what?), yeah, hoe
You know where I be (ay), yeah, hoe
I'm really outside, why-yeah
H-O-E (hey)

I'm in the Benz

I'ma just sit here and do my dance (yeah, hoe)
And I got a whole Draco stuffed inside my pants (yeah, hoe)
Bad bitch want a rich nigga that put it in her hands (yeah, hoe)
I'm fuckin' up you niggas plans
And I hope you understand (yeah, hoe)
That enough is enough

Never been worried 'bout what the fuck niggas say about me You bitch ass niggas know I ain't hard to find, you dig? you dig? I ain't got time to be playin' with you all Broke ass, pussy ass niggas out here right now