

(Ceoo turn that beat up)  
It's some shit you just gotta do  
Ain't no way around that shit, like straight up for real for real

Always look a man in the eye (For real)  
Never let a bitch see you cry (Don't do that)  
Always keep yo' Glock on yo' side (Hey, hey)  
Bury me in designer when I die (Uh-huh)  
Always look a man in the eye (Yeah)  
Never let a bitch see you cry (Nah)  
Always keep yo' strap on yo' side (Yeah)  
Bury me in designer when I die (Yeah)

Drinking on that activity, can barely drive (Pour up)  
Pull up on her, told her jump in, let's go take a ride (Let's go)  
If he can't look you in yo' eye, then that nigga lying (He lying)  
I nod my head and my lil niggas send some bullets flyin' (Woah)  
When police stop me he say that my car a one of a kind (Thank you)  
Yo girl with me with no panties on, drinking red wine (Woo)  
She sophisticated (Damn), but she a freak though (Yeah)  
She a freak ho (Yeah), touch yo' knees, ho (Hey)  
My left arm on thirty below zero (Wooooo)  
We ain't got a 12, turned to the neighborhood hero (Its Dolph)  
Every pocket I got a motherfuckin' b-roll (Bankroll)  
I keep winnin' like I got a fuckin' cheat code

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I look my plug in the eye, then I hand him the bag  
I blew up in the trap, livin' reckless and fast  
Like Michael Jackson, I'm bad  
Eight thousand dollar motorcycle jacket, that's swag (Hey)  
I can't respect a nigga that ain't 'bout his cake, bruh (Nah)  
"Dolph, you the realest nigga in the game" You late, bruh  
Money get low, I call the plug and I make somethin' shake, bruh (Hey)  
If I don't make it, I take it, no patience to wait, bruh (Uh-uh)  
Always keep a Glock and stay fly (Stay fly)  
And I'm quick to tell a bitch to lie (Hahaha)  
I asked her "Can I hit that pussy from the side?" (Yeah)  
I told my homeboy don't let no busters in my funeral when I die (Hey)

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