

Move to Cali for the plug like George  
On the juggin' shit, been rocking Tom Ford  
Nigga wanna be like me but can't afford it  
Got 50 OG's in the trunk of a Ford  
I don't dwell on the past I just look forward  
Nigga come try me my nigga I'm waiting for it  
Nah I ain't got security just my boys  
And they ready to let them pistols make some noise

Nah I ain't got security, got 36 ounces on my wrist  
Literally, you reach for it guaranteed my nigga gon' put you out  
yo misery  
Got a little bitch from East Africa  
These sneakers come from Italy  
Seriously, these lil niggas ain't seeing me  
Made my mind up when I got in the plane like George  
Walking through TSA hell a paranoid  
Got my game face on looking straight forward  
Just landed now I'm in the streets looking for it  
What is this and how much do you want for it  
Yes smell aight but is this shit smoking  
He said yeah but somebody bout to come get some of it  
Fuck that my nigga here goes the money I need all of it

The hood go crazy every time I score  
Slam dunking these p's like a power forward  
I fuck bitches and smoke weed when I get bored  
So ay my nigga tell yo bitch I'm looking forward  
I ran up a quarter million I'm bored  
Like them Texas boys ya know I keep some ore  
They say my spot is like a L.A weed store  
Yo bitch can't take no dick that ho make too much noise  
I met my plug through a bitch just like George  
Hood rich young nigga remember when we used to be rich  
[?] problems dope boy  
Just we be talking to me young nigga, the world is yours