Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Let the band play Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I just need my niggas that's gon' ride with me (Ride)
All that fake love, I don't want it (Keep that)
You gotta pay to see me, I don't style for free (Nah)
And none of that sucker shit, I don't condone that (Yeah, yeah)
I rolled over and fucked my bitch this morning (Yeah)
The king of the jungle, gotta go, I'm hungry (Leo)
Jumped in a big boy tour, bitch, I'm a grown man (Yeah)
It feel different when you get it on your own, man (On God)

I said fuck the industry and did it my way (My way)
I learned how to roll up weed, I didn't roller skate (Nah)
Go in the backyard, look at the lake, and I meditate (Yeah)
Told my big sister stop working so hard, let's celebrate (Yeah)
15, walking 'round with a knot, nigga (Racks, nigga)
16 when I shot my first Glock, nigga (Hey, hey)
Promethazine martini on the rocks, nigga (Raw)
The only thing I ask from you to never stop, nigga (For real though)

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It feel different when you get it on your own, man (On God)

For some strange reason, I just love the hustle, dawg (I love this sh it)

I told all my niggas, "I just wanna see you ball" (For real though) Ain't nobody hand me shit, I had to kick down the wall (Get in there) With all my ice on (Yeah), Off-White on (Yeah)
Too many chains, look like I cut the Christmas lights on (Yeah)
You wouldn't grow, I cut you off, you claim I did you wrong (Okay)
It be the closest motherfuckers to you plottin' on you (Plottin' on you)

Droppin' on you (For real though) Coppin' on you (Tellin')

I just need my niggas that's gon' ride with me (Ride)
All that fake love, I don't want it (Keep that)
You gotta pay to see me, I don't style for free (Nah)
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