Can't lie, it's been a rocky road
Nigga, I been busy like the chef on Windy Hills at the Pappadeaux
Still grinding like it's pots and Os
Amalfi Coast, tell solo hit my line when the deal is closed
Billionaire mindset, yeah, goals is goals
What's up? We just get the wap, nigga, hoes is hoes
Pink slips and the deeds, yeah, we live for those
Lube 'em up with the grease, like in Mykonos

Can't lie, it's been a cold world Nigga, I been busy like a chef at Thanksgiving Still grinding like it's a five-dollar big save hustle I been on fire recently, tell Lake to holla at me when the deal is closed

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Rob the dope game crook, I might write a book
Hundred deep in magic city, I had niggas shook
9p for five bands, I had niggas hooked
Franky Beverly and Mays, yeah, that nigga booked
One thing a nigga never took was nothing, nigga
Even when I had the duct tape with stuffing, nigga
Hundred bricks in seven days, thought I was bluffin', nigga
92 sold, the other eight I'm cuffing, nigga

What we talking, nigga, pots or plaque, this or that
Difference is cappers cap, actual facts
Niggas got indicted, had to fade to black
Wasn't locking up, told 'em bring it back
Got more songs with Jay-Z than Biggy Smalls
Half a mill' on the verse, hid it in the walls
Got the pit house, my neighbors think I'm playin' ball
Swear to god they told Denice my name was John Wall
Street nigga and I'm famous, sippin' on camous
Shell companies and LLCs remain nameless
My accountant on 24-hour call, got it poppin' like a 24-hour mall
Sports agency, 99 all player
Street nigga might sign a ball player
Niggas hard of hearin', I done told y'all
The winter time the only time the snow fall

'Rari white on white, bitch, it ain't hard to tell With them Georgia plates, bitch, all I fear is jail Masterpiece Rollie, yeah, I got it with the scale Everybody lookin', yeah, my top just fell Niggas hard of hearin', look, I done told y'all You bitches playin' blind but I'ma show y'all Masterpiece Rollie, yeah, I got it with the scale Everybody lookin', yeah, my top just fell