

(Zaytoven)  
(Trauma Tone)

Quit tellin' all these folks we partners, nigga, I was just servin' you  
Tellin' all these folks we cool and shit, nigga, the nerve of you  
Bitch, your body fake and you ugly as hell, so I'm curvin' you  
If you knew the losses that I took, that shit'll humble you  
Baby girl, quit buggin' me, she say she like the thug in me  
Black and yellow Charger, I be slidin' in that Bumblebee  
He not really street, I can tell, he just the wannabe  
Can't lay up with no freak, boy, I'm everywhere the money be

Grizzly bear, I'll come take your shit and you won't do nothin' 'bout it  
Nigga, come dump this shit and count them racks inside a stolen Audi  
I spent forty K just to shop, this a Louis outer  
Walk around the Bay with this Glock, fuck you gon' do about it?

Nigga played you for them bags and you just charged it to the game  
It ain't hard to see, I knew you pussy-ass was super lame  
Pull up to the bank, we'll drop some funds and cop another tennis  
I just hit up Chase and told them niggas to increase my limit

On the hunt, smokin' nicotine, tryna find a lick  
If you don't deserve that pistol, then my youngin' gon' come and take your b  
lick  
Come get these bags, they gotta get sold  
We in the spot, nigga, we in that mode  
Pushin' the Demon, I'm losin' control  
Fashion, I just be coppin' the clothes  
Smashin', I just be wipin' they nose  
Good 'za got the spot beat  
Big boss, got the team eatin'  
Good drank, got me kick snarring  
Star player, not the six man  
We gettin' that money, it's clear  
Icy while walkin' through Clear  
All of my diamonds is clear  
Windows be tinted, not clear  
That nigga pussy, it's clear  
I'm havin' motion, it's clear  
I grow this shit and it's clear  
I'm havin' bitches, it's clear  
I'm havin' foreigners, it's clear  
I'm havin' motion, it's clear  
That nigga pussy, it's clear

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