

Waste so much money on mind ain't got no time for me  
Shawty call me all the time, and say she tired of me  
I know that I pop a lot and smoke a lot of weed  
And I don't pay her any mind when I be countin' rich  
Baby, I'm busy on the road, I need some time to breathe  
They had me locked up in the pens, doin' twenty-three  
So I be stankin' Mr. Ben 'til he twenty-three  
A lof of, a lot of Ms in my twenty-three  
Bitch .45 on my waist, I'm with my ven aqui  
Bitch, .45 on my waist, don't gotta turn the key  
Bitch, .45 on my waist, I'm in my Bentley Jeep  
Bitch, turned that fire on them niggas, they was twenty-three  
If I put that iron on them niggas, they remember me

If you heard we slidin' on them niggas, they make memories  
If I put that iron on them niggas, they remember me  
If you heard we slidin' on them niggas, they make memories  
Chopper, chopper, brr, brand new chopper out to tear bodies  
PJ, got a thirty and extenders in this handglock  
I'm gettin' get rich as fuck, I'm just tryna keep my man out  
Gave my bro a dub, we been coadie since the sandbox  
Huh, you say it's love, why your hands up?  
Huh, you say it's love, why your hands up?  
They got they hands up and she always got her pants down  
They said I stand out, then she tell me I'm the man now  
Yeah, and this bitch always got her pants down, yeah  
They tryna kill me for my bands now, for my mans now  
Tryna kill me for queso, fill the tan up  
Tryna kill me for the Lamb' now  
I got a chopper with a stain now  
I bought the chopper with a stain now  
I ain't playin' 'round, niggas fuck around where they live at  
I'ma tear it down, from their friends to their grandma

I'ma hit him in the jailhouse, I'm gon' him til the TEC stop  
Blow the best spot, I'ma hit him in his yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah  
I hit the nigga, now his man hot  
I hit the nigga 'til the jail hot  
I got the chopper with the stain now, bitch, I ain't playin' 'round  
Send the money in advance, this sound like a band yah  
From the bustin' on my  
When I'm bustin' on my  
When I'm bustin' off the chance, I'm so off them yams  
I done kept them thirties in the gram, bustin' open, no repent

You know my niggas are from jail right  
They get money, 'cause they some  
I got the kilos in the mans spot, they in the spot hide  
Hit the .40, get the block hot, I make you black out

So tell these niggas don't touch [?], so hungry off the powder  
I'm in the kitchen with these choppers, I quick the pop, yeah  
Nigga play, he gettin' shot up, head top off  
And you know my hits are mightier, in the Spider  
Niggas play, they gettin' shot up  
Brr, I got a chopper in the chopper  
Brr, I got a chopper in the chopper  
You fuck with Bobby, you fuck with me, go get your doctor  
Go get your papi, go get your mother and your mama (lil bitch)  
And I'ma go and get my llama  
And we gon' do it on the floor seat, fuck what you want, G  
We can do it like some doggies right on the concrete  
And I'ma show you how a dog be  
Yeah, she only like me 'cause I'm flossy  
She only like me 'cause the office, these niggas bossy  
I bought the choppers with the tati, you takin' losses  
I'm in the jet havin' orgies  
I used to shoot up niggas porches, G  
I'm in the jet havin' orgies, fuck what you saw G  
I used to shoot up niggas porches, G with torches, g  
Now we lit, we havin' orgies  
Brr, tell them hoes don't record me  
Brr, ayy, you know ain't no one hard as me  
No one is dawg as me, no one can take control of me  
No skin as dark as me  
These niggas ain't got no heart like me  
I heard the niggas tryna spot the G  
Please, bitch, had me come up on the parkin' lot  
In the parkin' spot  
Hit the nigga right in the parkin' spot right in the parkin' lot  
You know these niggas like to talk a lot  
Ssh, oh, he ain't tell you that he coughed a lot?  
Brr, oh, they ain't tell you that they coughed a lot?  
Say "Fuck you talkin' 'bout?" Say "Fuck that shit"  
Nigga, I'm from [?] and that, we them doggies out  
Me and him dogs, we like to bark a lot  
Yeah, and it just rappin', dawg, yeah  
And I like my voice, 'cause this just rappin' dawg  
Half of this spazzin' dawg

And used to play games, I start spazzin' dawg  
Don't start with this ratchet though  
Make me put you on game and clap it off  
I slap any nigga and slap it off, bow  
You see just how tough I slap it off  
Heard that you backin' off  
Niggas put on and I'm just backin' off  
And then I just slapped it off  
Hit that ratchet off, brr  
Watch me, big pussy, back him off  
Brr, now watch this ratchet back the pussy off  
I dropped them, I slapped them off  
You see his response, we slap him off  
Watch me clap it off  
First deal nigga  
First talk, first dead nigga  
First nigga talk, first catch a round, nigga  
From the ounce, nigga  
Play with me, it's goin' down, nigga  
Lay him down, nigga, from his motherfuckin' squad, nigga  
Make up your face like you died, nigga  
Brr, go fuck around and catch a shot, nigga  
You know I'm hot, nigga, play with me, that's on the spot  
He dropped his shots, bleed, everybody gettin' shots, nigga  
Brr, .45 and the Glock, nigga  
Brr, yeah, they know I'm a hot nigga, hit your block, nigga  
Keep the .30 in the car, we gon' get you shot, nigga  
Fuckin' with me like you die, nigga  
They made these pussies talk a lot, nigga  
Until I catch him on the spot, nigga  
Make a shot, nigga, with the .30 in the Glock  
Walk his block, nigga, catch him in the parkin' lot, nigga  
Dub, and I'm gon' get 'til I'm parred, nigga  
Hood, they fuck with me, then they gon' get parred, nigga  
They get parred, nigga, quick, fast  
Get 'em sparked, nigga, put the heart, nigga  
Play for keeps, who you are, nigga  
Big gang shit 'til the morn', nigga  
Big gang shit 'til the night, nigga  
That's your life, nigga  
Play with us, we GS9, nigga  
Hit you twice, nigga  
Hit you three times in your eyes, nigga  
Brr, shootin', shootin', niggas blind, nigga

Brr, he only got two on his right, nigga, to slide, nigga  
We got two up on his side, nigga  
Hit his side nigga, soon  
Hit him in the ride, nigga  
Brr, right in his head, right in his side, nigga  
Brr, ha ha ha ha  
Dread nigga, yeah  
They fuck with me, they know I'm crip nigga  
They play with me, they know it's lit, nigga  
Give a six nigga, right you right infront your bitch, nigga  
Grip the click, nigga, drums hanging off the whip, nigga...