

Now I've been through so much shit in my life dog and I can't take it
And I can see my goals right in front of my eyes, talking I'm gonna make it
And you can bet your box of dollars, that I won't quit, nah, not me
And I'ma keep pushing, hustling, 'B| my grind, yeah

Triple black 'B| in the city day dreaming
Sipping 'B| duck behind the 'B|
Ride in the 2012 hell they ain't seen it
Rolling on a arm blue 'B|
Folder 'B| when I ride by
Pistol on me, see my haters through my side eye
I just drive by, all my bitches top notch
Reminiscence how I'm living boy does time fly
In a state of mind, or in a state 95
In conversation with gods who stay in suit and ties
7 figures, I'd figured that I would beat the odds
Sorry that's your lady fucking over nigga broads
Never mind me, I'm just a black man
Let them tell it I won't make it less I'm 'B|skin
Say my past I jealous of all my future plans
Cause I'm 7 figures up they say I never care
I'm involved with them conversations
So when they talking phantoms I just might elaborate it
Dream chasing, fuck haters, mama crib gave it
'B| had 2 babies looking like they damn daddy
Still at it, the swag is so illmatic, it's so illmatic

I'm day dreaming the instrumental 'B|

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Back at it, feeling like crack addicts
Doing your main lady, I'm sorry, it's bad habits
She in love with the life, I deliver the type
I'm addicted to money, I usually say it twice, yeah
Lord blessed me in the major way, negotiation with money
My only major pain
Now my lady's problems ain't that damn bad
Went from time to find a dollar to them brown bags
Now it's louie, 'B|every hand bag
Ask my lady, she gonna do whatever I desire
Rip that ass like a brand new pair work pliers
'B| twice highers 'B|
Asian bitch who love street fighters
23 I've been through hell and back
Still I promise mama 'B| back

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