Kush rolled, glass full, I prefer the better things Niggas with no money act like money isn't everything I'm having a good time, they just trying to ruin it Shout out to the fact that I'm the yougest nigga doing it

Cap on, brim bent, Denzel, Larry time
She ain't trying to pop that shit for pimp okay well never mind
I, I, I tried to told you, drizzy still ain't nothing nice
Bracelet saying you should quit, cars saying fuck ya life

Okay now we outta here, toddles to you bitches And if you dolled up, I got the voodoo for you bitches Yeah, I'm busy getting rich, I don't want trouble I made enough for two niggas boy stunt double

Famous like a drug that I've taken too much
I never ever trip, just peace, happiness and love
I got money in these jeans, so they fit me kinda snug
Plus the game is in my pocket, nigga this is what I does

I'm about whatever man, fuck what they be talking about
They opinion doesn't count, we the only thing that matters, oh
So we do it how we do it
All up in your face, man, I hate to put you through it

I be up all night, whole crews in here Cause I don't really know who I'ma lose this year, oh Man, I love my team, man, I love my team I would die for these niggas

Yo, Drizzy sayin', get her, I'ma get her I get the kind of money that make a broke bitch bitter I got that kinda, wait, wait fixate Which bitch you know made a million off a mixtape?

That was just a keepsake
Bought the president the Louie Presidential briefcase
Never been a cheapskate
We got the Hawks I ain't talking about the peace state

Man, for Pete's sake scratch that, sweep stakes
Fuck I look like hoe, I look like yes and you like no
I'm a bad bitch, I ain't never been a mixed breed
I'm on a diet but I'm doing donuts in a six speed

M-M-M6 from a M2 I see a lot of rap bitches on a menu But I collect 100 thou at the venue And pop bottles with my team until the death of you

I'm about whatever man, fuck what they be talking about They opinion doesn't count, we the only thing that matters, oh So we do it how we do it All up in your face, man, I hate to put you through it

I be up all night, whole crews in here Cause I don't really know who I'ma lose this year, oh

Man, I love my team, man, I love my team I would die for these niggas

I mean we can't even rock them shoes
If it don't got a comma on the price tag
I mean, I mean but then again
Who looks at the price tag? You know

Oh yeah, we in this bitch Oh, oh, oh
Oh yeah, we in this bitch Oh, oh, oh

I'm about whatever man, fuck what they be talking about They opinion doesn't count, we the only thing that matters, oh So we do it how we do it All up in your face, man, I hate to put you through it

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