

I push the 8 ball right across the pool table  
Not basketball but I'm saying my game could fool April  
Its such a marvelous day and niggas still will hate you  
Plant a tree water the surroundings than wait to peel a grapefruit  
Success is my escape route drive it like a grey coupe  
License is invalid I'm headed to my palace  
I'm a cowboy bitch I'm rowdy music playing loudly  
I'm fresh in my attire you boys just in the choir  
I'm rollin sober take your king out of cobra  
No venom in em open my hand of women  
I'm about the bejaminem fuckin off as I spend it  
In foreign countries comfy and fuckin distinctive  
Gold bitches wash my dick and clean the kitchen  
Tatted with golf wang cats and stencils scripted where they dippin  
If it ain't about a waffle then we dippin  
Bitch I'm too wide expedition pay attention before you miss it nigga listen

I got your back like a spinal tap  
Yoga mats runnin out of bubbles soda flat  
Nigga hulk attack green snaps from dojer raps  
My wolves lurk where logan at  
Wolf gang musical chairs I fuckin fold you back  
Rollin up weed and I'm dabbin the wax  
You stick to the script ho I get to the facts  
Rippin through tracks like a train conductor  
I'm giving them tasks I'm the instructor  
Roofs on fire like dj khaled tour bus  
Smokin on weed bitch I'm high as a kite  
Breakin down more finna hop on this flight  
Born a real nigga real nigga for life  
Don't believe in the hype baby this mellowhype  
Smoke good for the night so I'm good for the night  
I'm taking it back to the house going to the hood for the night  
Bats on heels nigga straps gon kill  
The cab no wheels jack told Jill  
I don't like kinds and icons who pipe dimes and so on  
Let by gones be by gones and tai quan do on

Where I stand still fucking awesome I am  
Meet chains with more rocks then rocks and sand in iran  
I saute the chef and if its I you want to test  
It will be one big room full of triple 6 reppers  
Always say that I'm lo key with my moves  
Cause I'm a ninja I don't like niggas to see what I do  
And my focus was on saving grace  
Till I got that late call that wolf killed ace  
Heard he sprayed up the place  
Well I'm the midnight movado that makes twilight music  
And fans think that I'm more awkward then Kristen Stewart  
Couldn't do it without the losers that thought I wouldn't do it  
No sympathy for the ones that never stuck to it  
Attack em, rack em, wrap em in the back of a Buick  
Wonder how my day goes it ain't nothing but music  
And wonder how I spend my evenings and my kind of night would be  
See my kind of night would be nylon rope duct tape  
Me and a Marie