

My life, my life
Yeah

It's been a minute but your boy back with it
Time to enjoy my chicken
Mother fucker this is big business
My product bangin' like a baked biscuit
Daddy back with his long white Cadd-I-lac
Now it's time to take a nappy-nap
I'm so chill it's like I'm in a circle playing hacky-sack
Embroidered dragon on the satin jacket bastard
I'm always eatin' dinner
Still got the body of a swimmer and I don't like winter no more
You can catch me where the grass is greener
Blastin' Aaliyah
Sleep with amethysts around the bed
Quartz go around my head like a force field
Open portals to the stars and it's all real (Yeah, and it's all
real, yeah)
Open portals to the stars and it's all real
Now I'm layin' in the bed naked
My chick said I look like Kevin Bacon
I'm not sure if that's a compliment or not but I'll take it
Three dice in my hand, I might as well shake it (Head crack)
Mommy need a kitchen set
She off the boat, she don't even know The Simpsons yet
Told her, "Baby, you ain't livin' yet"
Nah, you ain't livin' yet
I might hang off the side of the mountain to trim a bonsai
Perfect 10 on the swan dive, uh
I could never do no wrong in my mom's eyes
Damn time flies, and it don't wait for no one
Crash the Benz buy a new one
And get my baby one too 'cause she a true one
I'll get the red you get the blue one
I rolled up and then I blew one and she did too, uh

Seen Tom Hardy on the street a few weeks ago
Tom Hardy knew what a real cowboy was
Jimmy Page and Led Zepplin
Were the last ones with this much sauce