

Car parked outside for about 2 hours  
Scheme ass ak's, you know we gotta get ours  
So I'm talking bout how I'm fully wisdom, money and power  
Both smoking his face and smaking in the back of the choppa  
No time to waste bra, what's the combination?  
I'm laughing at the safe, I gotta make em pay up  
Said it's bricks in the attic, money in the truck, I'm from the projects  
Where everybody sells drugs,  
Them mob figures nigga now you know the bizness  
Shot pops in his face so we get the picture  
Got a car for my chick, hoe it is it  
Got 50 g's for you fetty, we getting richer  
She ain't kill a nigga quick, they my bunny bitches  
Think you about to fuck and then you missing  
I taught them show no love, yeah I'm in the pimping  
Collecting they digits and managing women

Bow to the emperor, lion mane at my feet  
Sleep on a polar bear fur and my pillow's mean  
6 damn whip glorious day for the king soon they gotta lead  
Just got a word there's a peasant in the residence, the princess made the guards tease  
Bring them from the dungeon and plunge them if they are thieves  
Sniper took one out he was lounging at the guard keys  
I prolly would have left him leave, hit him with a small feet  
Tryina feed the kids, I remember the hard game  
I got a kingdom, but in the hood is where my heart stays  
Travel on, impress my people, with the dark ways  
The hell was down when they were found at the edge of our sharp blade  
The hell was down when they were found at the edge of our sharp blade

A street pirate no eye patch, fucking the game from the back till she climax  
You can run but where you hiding at?  
Got some niggas in the condo, choppa with the double drum bringos  
Chilled in my com mode, kush slipping out my nostrils  
Know this life slipping as the time goes  
Stay on in my grind mode, it's what my mind keep telling me  
But get him out the way, I'll be right back to selling D  
Which is me dope in it's purest spawn  
So sit back by the track but you shooting on  
Niggas talk shit till them things popping ass, when that shit stop  
Fucking off money lil nigga keep rock  
A leap and a zip lock nigga, that 6 shooter give you 6 shots nigga  
Cause niggas get clicked for that sort of shit  
I got a bitch that will kill you for a quarter bricks

Salute the shooter at the side of it's death  
Confusing cops with no evidence left  
Salute the props, let the streets assume  
Who put the kid down and really put the boy in the tomb  
Fear when they speak his name they feel goose bumps  
Rise on the back of his neck when I produce tump  
No blow, just drough, juiced up, with the mafia for real, uz-ed up

Hard pump nitro, dark shades, no love, no blindfold  
Drama goes on long as life goes  
Do my homework and I finished my assignment

Believe I own you when it's not from consignment  
Vocal if I see bullshit, you can't quiet me  
Approaching you with 2 full clips, you better hide from me  
All that slick talk will get a nigga picked off  
Sure but you're dough stepping, blow your whole shit off

21 gunz salute, I used to be the youngest one in the group  
Now my yg shoot, I'm a God in the street, plugs beg me to meet  
They just wanna talk prices, I'm getting them cheap  
I told them homie listen up, them high chills burn  
He got hit 2 times I hope it's not his turn  
I got rich off the fish scale, cookie and pot  
I can't wait till I ball and my kush plans dry  
I had to get it baby, you see me bands dipping  
Lean sipping, yeah the cream got the fiends itching  
I saw my ex bitch, she said she need pimping  
I'm in the m6 with my Japanese bitches  
Riding round, I keep the weeds twisted  
2 zens and some gin got me seeing different  
I let off 30 rounds in your coupe, 21 gunz salute.