Killa Yo, girl.. get a notepad (for what?) You ain't got no swag! And you so fine, it's so sad Still riding coach, need a Coach bag Let me coach you, no Coach tags (what that mean?) Get rid of that Coach bag! And listen, I ain't trying to throw jabs (Damn!) Why you gettin so mad?! Only one that deal with Cam' is a queen Louis handbags, Alexander McQueen Yeah, stand up I'm mean For how I handle my team, clean Harlem niggas don't wear sandals with jeans Car skills good, I can handle the Beem Nickle, dime, twenties, I can handle the fiends So...hey Muma, que pasa? I'm water, baby.. agua Hey yo, muma! I'm saying Can I come over? Cause I'm not playing Bend your ass over, uh, I'm not waiting And if I'm sober, I'm blazing. Hey! Hold up, let the Slime spit Need these first three rows, let my suave sit Icy, make it hard to see the time tick Me and my dine chicks, with glasses of wine, lit Yeh, your money can't provide this "Hi miss" the answer's "yes, your Highness" "Try this! Only I can supply this" Reply this, you'll always see me in fly ish If I don't know you, I hope not to Trying to play a tough role? I'm like "not you" Earl Boykins I'm D Rose I got you Under the sun is where we pose, We hot, duke It's what I did to the booth How I spend in the coupe While you and members salute I'mma keep it trill, I'm that nigga living proof Telling me to chill is like stomping Cam with a shoe Hey yo, muma! I'm saying Can I come over? Cause I'm not playing Bend your ass over, uh, I'm not waiting And if I'm sober, I'm blazing. Hey! In the hood where I creep trying to hook me a freak Want to see what girl around here could put me to sleep Could mean a hotel, could mean a suite

Could mean tuition, could mean a Jeep! "God damn" is what the hoochies say

When we jump out of Lambo's

Car, neck, hand froze
Damn, yo! Cameras, stand, pose
Therefore, watch her 'fore Cam rose

She got down, I'm tryna get the top
Me, Lee, ? and chop
How to hit the block, ee wee piffing rock
before the DT's get the watch
The neighbours watch, all day switching spots
I'm in the hood like (muma)
What's really, whats good (Frank Mula)
Gun 50, black hood (same shooter)
Blowing sticky black wood (straight ruler)

[Hook]