Yeah
Life rhymes
That's all I know
That's all I do

Yo - I got some problems that you can't relate I got some condos that be out of state We got Serato at the spot, though And we party with some bottles, go full throttle, that's the motto If I pull up, she gon' follow Used to hit, all them potholes Picked up the tour van in Chicago now we pullin' up in drop Rolls She passin' out, I be revivin' hoes I gotta sit down, we passin' out at the Bellagio She hand it to me like I audit that She hand it to me, I'm up the middle, see my quarterback Been hittin' sit ups, runnin' laps, tryna get my core intact 'Cause I look around, and my elders teach me time'll pass 'Cause it's been fast since the last time I got a hall pass Said I was goin' to the bathroom, but really, I just wanted to swag Lunch time, everything fine When the bell ring we'll be doing the day Either we gon' make a dollar or we gon' try to make away

My shit - that shit sound hard
After my show - she in my car
Started a hustle - now we stars
We hit the strip
She in my car, she in my car, she in my car
She in my car, she in my car, she in my car
She in my car, she in my car, her problems solved
Said this my shit - that shit sound hard
After my show - she in my car
Started a hustle - and now we stars
And now we stars

So bring it to me like I ordered that

I'm downtown in my corner flat Yeah - screamin' "other people's money, nigga" So right now I don't wanna rap 'Cause I'm that nigga you don't wanna jack Yeah - she leave me, I don't want her back I got hoes, I don't want her back I got hoes, I don't want her back So shout out to Veggies I'm not doin' no feature for no nigga except me My mom she love Pepsi, but me, I drink Beck's, see? Times are real hard, but the Lord will protect me My niggas gon' rep me, bitches gon' text me I'm fuckin' with Lexi, on weekends especially Write 'til my hand hurt and then I go lefty You want it? Come test me And you'll end up resting

Yeah
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That's all I know