

This that go BBS flow  
plastic nike air tags on your original 4's  
niggas is z'ed on your mans and I'm rollin a O  
leave em sleep I don't need them suckers listenin to me pack a  
bone for everything except the kitchen sink underneath wich I k  
eep a set of Andy slippers  
I could fix my nine in a four we go over by them bitches  
a quick lil something cant get the back  
I don't know where I left my hand mirror type of dilemmas will  
never hinder my jet living  
we juss chillin so don't come round here fake toughin  
runnin off the wemon  
bossed up all us southside the club waintin to tip them drivers  
who pull our cars up the fuck yu though this was dawg Imma tri  
ll muffucker after all  
haters is dressed in safeteyness encouraging my fall wont catch  
me there  
but you can catch me on air when my new shit premier  
at watever media outlet decide to play it fair  
fuck playin there pimin Imma play the bear grizzle seriously fi  
sh burn turn flip styles furiously this that 70 soul green alch  
emestry amen been a g since buddy lee's lames be cuffin they je  
ans and their bitches I be cookin these bird ass hoes running c  
ircles round  
they rotissery chickens love got a shovel in her hand I see you  
diggin strike gold build your own coffin wit it deadass flick  
ashes on the girls in my pastence they tell us for the ones I w  
as juss fuckin  
the crib for the I was gonna get right back wit its easy to get  
tangled in the stars spangled manged in the night life livin  
out my bars... dangerous