Yeah
And
Where...
Haven't...
We...
Been yet
Uh
They look up the Jets
You can't stop ma plane
Nigga you can't do a thang

Uh machete sharp
My dream's to recognize the Ferrari's heart
Global domination ruling ma thoughts
Never let 'em play you
Fuck 'em sideways, always until they pay you
Reimburse me for payed dues
The money made me move
Running thru my shoes
For the day that I can kick 'em off
Relax

I said I quit smoking these beats but I relapsed

We heard yo shit and we laugh That bitch saw that herb you twisting and she passed She rather see me make that 6-4 lean back Flow hippy, comfortable bean bags I tell you a secret if you can keep it Shhhhl, real Sucker ass niggas cooking all kind of bullshit Sucker ? ya'll stuck to them digits Wonder why I won't eat with ya Bauss tha fuck up Be someone, nigga I am an example of what happens when you quit being afraid to g amble I shook the dice and rolled Some niggas like you who want to stay, shook but frozed I get busy You think you know but ain't sure