One time for the lifers, two times for the lighters One is nothing if the other not present in the cypher Letter never be divided, OG game provided By the star of the show, not a side kick My side chick got a side chick That boo came to clip and slide on my ishh If I can find time Diamonds in my Rolex got me temporarily blind Forgive me for that braggadoious line I'm not so flashy with mine But every now and again you gotta remind niggas that I'm really on the grind Some rappers just say it cause it rhymes I say it, I plant it and then it's mine Roll up on me and see with your own eyes That SLS keep em surprised

James Bond rendition

Don Perrion bottles is frigid

A couple models in here, Bridgette and Bridget

On wise and done lines, I spectated they got naked and played t wister

I rolled another broken finger, this one was moist ended

Smoke this for my nigga who no longer with us

Your spirit jump out them T-shirts and pictures

You live on my nigga

It's like them coward ass suckas never killed ya

I'm taking dabs of the OG wax

My girl at the spa getitng a Brazillian

When she get home I'm going swimming in it