I will throw you out the window, blaze up some indo Cut on Ron Browz; Jumpin' Out The Window The hook come for info. Ask 'em what they here for Just tell 'em he was listening to Ron Browz Bob your head. Nigga, don't fight it I could take a shit in Autotune and you'll like it Cause good times is far from what I had Used to look at Thelma like "She ain't that bad" So cop another bag, break a pill in half And eat that motherfucker like a cow do grass Rappers fallin' off. Careers dead and gone, but "I stay on" So live everyday like it's your last, dog Cause dog, you never know when it's your time to go So when the block's long, 'member it's a fast life Up under street lights, hook flashing flash lights Sittin' on the porch with a 5th of somethin' Time to pour it up and make it sweeter than before Tomorrow, we'll be sold, but still get it on, my nigga cause "I stay on" These niggas fallin' off. We got it for the low Our block stay clickin', nigga. Yours move slow You lookin' like you hurtin'. You smokin' on them clones, my ni gga but "I stay on" I used to work at spots, make thirty off a hunnit' I was fucked up at the time like "Run it" So what, I sold dope. That don't make me who I is Punked out a couple fights. That don't make me no bitch Depths of the D. Straight-up out the cage Danny Brown, motherfucker, out that Bruiser Brigade Nigga on that no-look thunk shit These Dunks don't match this fit, so unorthodox with it If the bitches lookin' at me, cause they know I ain't basic A blonde bitch could see that, no Lasik Paint pictures. No need for the tracin' "I stay on" And I be in her walls. One time she almost fainted Lived in a Slum Village, pussy a little tainted So I strapped up before I went up in it I ain't try'na catch nothin', buggin' while I'm up in it