

Right up my ally, my nigga, this killer Cali, my nigga  
I'm from the valley, my nigga, we hella rowdy, my nigga  
You have a problem, my nigga, man we gon' solve it, my nigga  
Yeah we got it, my nigga, case like the Saudis, my nigga  
Let a boss do, so a boss can do what a boss do  
I don't Winnie the Pooh, [?], or Captain Kangaroo  
I'm one of the few that say what I'm gonna do and come through  
I'm a throwback but at the same time I'm brand new  
I can multitask, do two or three things at once  
Get my dick sucked, hit the weed, talk on the phone, and get drunk  
If we family we family, then say it, mean it  
Never let sucker shit come in between us  
I'm still mobbing, scheming, and plotting on some millions  
Trying to put some paint where it ain't, Sherman Williams  
Right now I'm on this lambi and dank, fuck your feelings  
I don't hang with phoney's or fakes, only real ones

B-boy fresh from head to toe  
Finna take some down before I go home  
Drink my drink and smoke my dro  
I bet that I pull all these hoes  
Now do the playa  
sipping and two-stepping  
Do the playa  
West coast repping with my weapon

This hustler cold, I was in Monster Ball  
The game can be sold and told at the same time  
Never went against the grain  
I'm on the front line and the main line  
Of this West Coast scene I grind  
And I never drop a dime for reduced time  
I'm a staple in this shit, a pillar in this shit  
Don't believe me? Nigga, ask your bitch  
Just now getting warmed up, just now getting started  
Triple O.G., still getting carded  
Bump any batch, ho, I'm a mack  
Ain't no age on game, bitch, whack don't crack  
People always ask me why I'm seldom seen  
Is he still green, do he still fuck with the fiends?  
Nope, I'm clean, in the rap game there's more green  
I'm eating just like a king, got my hands in everything  
From gritting and pitching raw, rocks in my jaw  
Platinums on the wall, ball 'til we fall

Damn, look at that mayne, she ain't playing, she handling  
Let me put my macking in motion and put the peas in the pie  
She cakey, she yoka, she got a big ass butt  
I'm a bay area nigga, my nigga, I be wigglin'  
I could go to any hood in the world and fit right in  
Hit it for five, hold it for ten  
Smoking and sipping yac  
Internationally known, accepted, and highly respected  
There's a shortage on realness, we better start getting in sync  
Before the suckers take over and we become extinct  
Shout out to all the bosses before me I'd like to thank  
Street legends with love and respect like half of a bank

All my fixtures and factors, factors and fixtures  
O.G's need youngsters and youngsters need O.G's  
Never let a ho make us enemies

[Hook]