

I'm outta control!  
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Outta control  
He outta control  
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UH, the braff art of this rap shit  
Body and smack shit, avenue animal solar savage  
Money under the mattress money pillow case loot  
You can find me in the hoody or you can find me in a suit  
Decimals, commas, all about my dollars  
Like to squeeze titties, like to squeeze lamas  
A smith jet fuel I'll gas anybody  
Can't be duplicating can't be carbon copy  
Far from a sucka, never been a sap  
Coming around the corner with undeniable slap  
Coming around the corner with a super bad batch  
Coming around the corner with a pocket full of stacks  
Revenue Retrievin', currency collected  
Goon a getting feddi for snetching, cheddar checking  
Yoking, marijuana smoking  
Desert eagle tooting, I don't think they know

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Red nose pitbull no leash or a bite no bark straight beef  
We outta control  
Like a sunked up Chevy in a brand new race fish chill sideways in the lake  
We outta control  
Clear looking on mix with the kush push petal to the floor man  
I got that  
We like Puffy and Shyne on New Years  
I got it in the club with me you don't wanna fuck with me  
We took bulls like Spade running in the air  
Real goon niggas run Cali  
I'm fresh out the pro-  
jects stuff still lonely ridin dirty off the gnome don't stop at no light  
It's beef on sight middle finger to the law  
Ain't tryna be the screet got the chopper on the seat  
Active, the young boys bout that action, smacking  
Jump em niggas stretch em like elastic  
We outta control

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I'm a fixture, factor, more than a rapper  
Gritter, grinder, hustle like a trapper  
Paper, stacker, forever what I'm after  
If it ain't about them cases paseos it don't even matter  
40 The Ambassador and Fabby is the prince  
I shake yo hand but hold up pimpin please no finger prints  
Bossy, flossy, grew weird and groovy  
A walker reality show a box office movie  
Mackin, bobbin got bad bitches poppin  
Models on my line night and them bitches they be jockin  
Watchin, clockin, steady bout my paper  
Just like Stevie Wonder I don't never see these haters  
Look for em, throw em, yep, pass em  
Lot of niggas mad because I l-l-l-latinum  
Elmer Fudder thug now watch me ga-ga-ga-ga-gas em  
Who the nigga in the Bay baby boy just ask em

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UH!