This that fifth wheel on the Cadillac music, right here Pull up in front of the Lenox Lounge and hop out full in mink t ype shit, ha

I'm livin' better than I look And might I add, I look goddamn good Take a look, I look goddamn good Rest in Peace Trayvon Martin I'm in my black hood Go tell Geraldo we in our black hoods Street corner politicians united from black hoods I could get you punchlines, or get you something good Like your weed man, flow smooth in dream land (cold ass nigga) She bless me but I ain't sneeze ma'am I'm respectful, do it and beg, get off your knees ma'am (Haha) My momma made a king when she made me So Lord bless your soul if you try to slay me You kick dirt on my name, I'll kick dirt on your coffin At your burial, and laugh like it's hysterical Your album put me to sleep, should've been titled Theraflu Charles Barkley voice: All you boys turrible

I'm livin' better than I look And might I add, I look goddamn good Take a look, I look goddamn good Top down ocean drive like a Harlem nigga should Yeah I do it like a Harlem nigga should I ain't gotta talk swag, when you see me it's understood They tell me if I dumb it down I might sell records faster But if I dumb it down my fans won't respect me after (word) Outta nothin' I made somethin' Now I'm about to turn somethin' into everthin' Tryna make these millions off these metaphors Pimpin', the game is my bitch that's what I met her for Yeah I'm livin' better than I look And might I add, I look goddamn good And my Cali girl pussy so goddamn good Right after I lay this verse I just might fly to Hollywood