Yea Millzie This is that Soon as you hit the highway turn it up Step on the gas soon as you light your blunt My homey been locked up since '97 Just came home causin havoc, callin 911 Just last night on the block heard he emptied his weapon Same thing he went to jail for in '97 Talk stupid, get a dome checker Spray your with the AK, that's my home wrecker I'm long gone Posted uptown in New York Smoking Cali with the South Beach, the bronze on That was a random bar but it was hella clever Sorta like a finished puzzle well put together Bedrock must've brainwashed niggas On how I used to wash niggas, squash niggas Yea, yoga zoomin with the flow Fuck truancy, I'll take em to school if they don't go No matter where I go I'm in a brand new, came deep I know the spirit a star but I thank it

Hit the kill switch, this that black out kill shit Lusty shanker, them gangsters is who I been with Hundred pounds in an hour, yea that's a real flip Hit the club and serve molly, we on that pill shit Ha, that potent music in my 6 Spendin dead presidents, presidential my wrist I fucked your bitch, home wrecker Text playin, you playin the chrome Watch it, Millz talk to em

Yo, I'm like could hold you those pops I got too much pride to work for sunny Thanks but no thanks, I'm a make my own money Fuck makin yo runs nigga, rather make my funds thicker I learned what a bottom bitch was, readin iceberg slim So you could blame all this pimp shit on him Back in high-school I did the nautical sweatsuits With the boats on the pocket, fly chubby nigga Probably had yo ho as my sidekick Now I be on some Dubai shit And only deal with girls who do buy shit W16 engine bout that achy Sound like a bulding collapsing when I'm passing I came from nothing, you can hear it when I'm rappin Cause when I talk my shit I talk it with passion Trust me when I say fuck these niggas That is not a bar, that is from the heart Whom you travelled through life is though the first in the car Nigga movin too fast and drive and get popped

Hit the kill switch, this that black out kill shit Lusty shanker, them gangsters is who I been with Hundred pounds in an hour, yea that's a real flip Hit the club and serve molly, we on that pill shit Ha, that potent music in my 6
Spendin dead presidents, presidential my wrist
I fucked your bitch, home wrecker
Text playin, you playin the chrome
Watch it, Millz talk to em