

## Intro

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Back when rappers was really rappers  
Pass the herbs, pass the herbs  
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It's been a minute since they seen a style with no gimmicks  
Clouds'll stay limits cuz we in em'  
Eyes low, squinting, more L's but we winning  
Acting liked to find women when I'm in these hard to find linen  
s

Remeber those days it was hard to find a living  
But now we got ends and its only the beginning  
Big pimpin', foolin' dimes rob em' for they innocence  
Cake like Entenmann's, flow sweet like cinnamon

He a child but they treat him like the bigger man  
Cuz when the pan in his hand they big him up like he Jigga Man  
Know you see em' in the mirror fam  
The ones who say you ain't hot be your biggest fan, like nigga  
damn

Before he got popular he been da' man  
With yo' chick, in the can, rollin' thru an instant gram  
Got a whiff a' grands now everybody say they diss their fam  
Know the haters still jelly but fuck it though, it's the jam...