Real hustlers don't sleep, we taking naps Cigarillo full of hairy shit, balled up like naps Got my eyes on you snakes, like craps On a paper chase, and you haters getting lapped

Hood nigga, but a good dude Good nigga, but a hood dude (Shit) You don't know what I been through, so you don't know what I could do They hating on me, they talk down They talk threats, that's good news Margiela, RAF Simons, them Rick Owens is good shoes Getting paid, I'm in a good mood Old school, slabs in it Grill 24k in it, courtesy of my black dentist Trill bitch ad-libbing, that's what I call eloquent I'm getting brain, she sucking dick, that's what I call intelligence Tell a fella, Tell a gent, tell a friend, and tell a friend All I fuck is lesbians, fuck her till she celibate White bitches love Taylor Swift, tell that bitch I'm hella swift

Hi guys, what's up bitch? My name is Purrp
I'm fucking your bitch, and I made her squirt
I'm going to be rich, as I put in work
Shes all on my dick, as I made her squirt
Mind will get hurt, my lyrics merk
Niggas with triggas and find them in dirt
(Man) I like to flirt, I'm all in her skirt
I smash it, and pass it, and watch that bitch twerk
One day, one day, you know I'm going to become God
Of the fucking country, do what you want to
See gun play

Hustling, everyday, with my twin and Juicy J

You not getting money man, you already tired
I'm finna buy a private jet, bitch I'm getting flier
Juicy J the boss, ain't no way I'm getting fired
I'm on too much shit to name, ain't no way I'm getting
higher
I been chasing money since a young nigga from Memphis

I see dead presidents, I think I got 6 senses
Yea we on the money train, you just rock the benches
On the purple and the yellow, call it Barney and the
Simpsons

Out in Taiwan, smoking Cheech and Chong
Roll it in a cigarillo, chief it in a bong
Ask me what I'm doing, getting high and counting money
And I'm counting all day, because the money keep coming