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Where is my heaven, becking me
I used to have a lady friend but now I just got lady friends
Still I sold strictly luck, smokin dope in a mercedes yes
Louie so sucker free, thanks to my haters says
Double fuck the mulies that, helping out the agent bitch
Jadi getting that asian swings, toast to my accomplishments
And they ain't really done shit, but already I run shit
Pistols put a push it out, call that the guns in
The shit the streets gave me it's what I make the funs with
Knowledge with you dumb understand, man up in band
Make that money stand
You came out with it, spitting cellophane
My life is a movie, shout out to my fans
Shout out to my bam, more rosie no dam
Pull that purple kick stand
Good luck, all my cracking homies, hope that paper work stand
Just grumped a new bitch and I hope that pussy good
Baby killers for the poker, so I wish a nigga would, ah!
How do I get this, do I believe?
How do I get this, do I believe?
Where is my heaven, becking me
Choppas callin editors, me don't know competitors
They better know I'm better best
Yay still die, even though he had events
Bullets showing him to rest
Nbs, I don't know the last time I smoked the stress
Anti me it's still invest, fuck the jakes and they pest
Polo, animax, bitch steady bugging me
Insects, cool text, no time for fuckery
Index, clear the set, heart of flow
What you know, with your hoe on the jet
She acting like we ain't just met
Talkin bout how she so wet, crack game seen no best
Hustle hard, be no rest, he done get that double breast
Irene shuttle us, goofies don't fuck with us
Jump em like double dutch
Shout out to the low body bitches with the bubble butts
Is who they do the bubble cause
It's hittin like uppercuts, dick body what the fucks
Hogging up the rodents stuff, let the loud order us, hah?
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