It's war in the game, seem so strange People so crazy, everybody deranged I do what I gotta do for this god damn fame Stay on myself I'm already at the top of the shelf What I gotta do now, ride around town Solo with the mac, motherfuckers know that I hold this shit bac Motherfuckers know that I gotta stay quick to the state Supposed to the mac, like a motherfucking hoe with the sack You know what I gotta do bitch I gotta roll for toes For tires, for more, for gaze in it, bitch you can't aim She gonna do 38 minutes, a damn shame Motherfuckers quit the game before they even start it Then I'm coming so hard this I stay with the game and the mac And the motherfuckers know that I come for it back I'm from the under, I come from the bottom Motherfuckers wanted to leave me dog Motherfuckers wanted to leave me for gone Motherfuckers wanted to leave me for gone Do what I'm gonna do I'm gonna stay strong You tryin' to leave me out the game, I'm like, Damn bitch I'm taking you out the game And buy enough top motherfuckers know I got it Motherfucker know I got the game on live I shower all day, this ship 20 to 5 motherfucker Motherfucker I can't stop my brain on fry My brain so fried, put an egg inside Can't hide the pain inside, see the pain in my eyes The pain, the anger fuck motherfuckers man And fuck these strangers riding around town Acting dangerous coming, fronting See the mac is stainless Let them see why the mat is changing Let them see why my reaction's dangerous Let them see why I act them stages Let them see why this plain nine stage, bitch What you gon' think when we come for you My heart is so frozen for you Riding around the town with the doja 2 With the doja 2, I'm ridin' around town bitch hit the doja 2 Sucks for you, we ride around town with that mac bitch