Man is tryna take of these jail clothes

Go get my boosie fade

Hit through plangency what's happening with that new escalade Got my weight up with my heat

On my high girl dream

Back to doing what I was doing with my money machine CHING CHIN  $_{\rm G}$ 

Label me scarface, al-capone, and larry hover

You and I know it was damn wrong how they judged Boosie

Lights-camera-action first time acting and they love the movie Finna get my own clothes, I get enough of coogi

Still a shooter still be bootin

But I got my mind right, now I'm way richer

So what that mean I'm way bigger

Shackled down from my feet to my hands Missing my kids, only th ing I can explain

So many people LA nuts thought I wouldn't go come home, huh Pay me like I wait county baby boy home now