

My ambition as a rider  
Yeah, it's my ambition as a rider  
Yeah, it's my ambition as a rider  
Hey, it's my ambition as a rider

Rolling, joking, smoking, thinking how I got here  
Looking, loading toasters, pussy you was not there  
Holding, never folding, we was on the top 10  
Shackled to our ankles it was like a nightmare  
You ever wash out your drawers on the same water you shit?  
Doing your push ups right on the floor where you piss?  
Cellmates with niggas that went to war with the strips  
You got to rumble from night time down to the morning and shit  
I tried to tell them  
Forever label me felon  
Clutchin' that pistol, God made me rebellious  
Fuck with them niggas, teach you a lesson  
Fingers on triggers, meet Smith and Wesson  
I seen pussy niggas turn on me  
Throw the money let it burn on 'em  
If I feel like he a threat I put a bird on him  
And my young hittas will swerve on him

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Money the root of evil, wait 'til them shooters see you  
Lurkin in Grand Marquises, scopin' on you, your people  
Made a movie with niggas, murder and you the sequel  
Bullets gon' riddle you, they gon' use two to feed you  
Momma gonna pull the plug, had Smell the death in the air when we pul  
lin' up  
Bullets go B-B-BRRRR, fill 'em up  
Bloody murder hollow tips out the clip  
I repent when I murder opposites  
Pick and roll, stop and pick  
I reload, spin the corner, drop the shit  
And we need no evidence for residents to grief 'bout  
Them sluggies hit you nigga, breathe out  
And keep your eyes open 'til you start to wheeze out  
We wipe your mothafuckin' team out

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