

Constantly breaking down trees just to lift him up  
Might keep a main bitch or a plethora of different sluts  
So cocky that I think I'll probably never be rich enough  
So pay me bitch and send fucking helicopters to pick us up  
And bitches know I'm not the man to dodge  
And we spray AK's sans camouflage  
And my Warriors are Rad, and your reign is just a fad  
So I'm cutting up their ass and stuffing them into bags  
With no holes in them, flow is vicious as Doberman's  
Wolf territory starts when you pass Slauson and Overland  
But fuck OF that's fam, nah dawg them ain't my homies  
Even my own gang jealous I got all these bitches on me  
Now I got them saying oh man  
I'm down for red eye flights, Chafferer's flag me down when I'm in Japan  
And that'll be some shit that we know well  
Making bitches scream in a Tokio Hotel

I don't know why they don't like me  
When everybody else is screaming go Mike G

I love Christina Milian but I don't love no bitch  
And if Love Don't Cost a Thing then I ain't paying for shit  
Everyone running their mouth should pay attention to their race  
And you shouldn't deal with hoes that be all up in your face  
Got a main bitch but I keep her in her place  
Even my next girl know she could be easily replaced  
And it could be soon, this is my space so there is no room  
I'm Doom, my Dark Reign made the whole town sad  
Because the King's back stuffing bodies into Brown Bags  
And I'm taxing now but you can get the right price  
Bitches lean on me cause I mix well with ice  
She was thinking money too, we must have the same mind  
Can't copy my swag, that's ours that ain't mine  
And I don't claim colors, this middle finger is my gang sign

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I'll take them 21 and over, my stores are saying we card  
And I'll flash the garage just to show them that we're hard  
Keep them clips loaded, I'm shooting cause we're stars  
And strike like snakes on them, them Vipers are saying we Dodge  
Coming up fast my connection doesn't lag  
You can holla at me if you see me on the Ave  
If you got a problem with me you should leave it in the past  
Sometime I feel like I'm drowning, all this god damn swag  
Tell them that I'm on, G said get the scale  
Odd is so amazing, they can't be for real  
Ain't even got a video, but I'm still pulling hoes  
Used to carry Biscuits, parents wonder what the Hell?  
I'm from the West nigga, we ain't after no L's  
Tryna get paid by any means I wasn't thinking just sales  
My album ain't got to sell out, cop fast our tickets do  
Ain't got to go Gold, nigga Gold is what I'm giving you