Make a million cash for your flat line We use to play watching ball side Burning all day just collect assues Building back, respect ya passion Wining some shit that you should sing Whisper to yourself what you wanna be Victim tell you're block from your mamma moves I'mma do what I got to do It's very quaite logical ...they just shoot at you No trust for my daughter thoughts First generation for our story My first record probably safe my life So shot up to my nigga drops **.** Make a million cash for your flat line We use to play watching ball side Burning all day just collect assues Building back, respect ya passion Sitting in the spot we were shaving crack Gave it all I have and it gave me back Money to be made but it's get risky Inside jobs... if you look fish Niigas playing... Try to band over my visit Make a million cash for your flat line We use to play watching ball side Burning all day just collect assues Building back, respect ya passion