

They been trying to tie me to the BALCO  
Too many clicks in the dial tone  
I'm my city's Willy Falcon  
How you niggas celebrating Alpo?  
I'm disgusted  
Interior rustic, the mustard-colored wall's adjusted  
Trap doors everywhere  
Macs come out the floor, dinners at the Forge  
Four Seasons all four seasons  
It's good to have a getaway for no reason  
Concierge never speak  
'Cause this week look like last week  
They both named Ashley  
I might travel to El Barrio  
To get it from Daddy-O then adios  
Cellphone at the back patio  
I didn't have to make a cameo to get it off

I hope you betting on the sleeper  
It all started on a beeper  
Now they asking for the feature  
Till I'm steppin' out the bleachers  
Drug money kicked around like it's FIFA

Yuugh! Pops up like dandruff  
Beverly Hills Jed Clampett  
A shotgun wedding to collect my ransom  
Cameo Chris Hansen  
I'm at your door  
You don't wanna know him if you owe him  
I done boxed in cars and had to tow 'em  
I done laid in lawns when they didn't mow 'em  
Even hogtied wives, I had to show 'em  
That I mean business  
I mean everything I say, no witness  
No forgiveness, Souls of Mischief  
It's on through infinity, my arms are endless  
Your arms, too short to box with God  
Might send a bitch a Elie Saab  
She fucks and robs  
10 grand just to touch the job  
Close range, she don't duck and dodge  
You can't trust them odds

I hope you betting on the sleeper  
It all started on a beeper  
Now they asking for the feature  
Till I'm steppin' out the bleachers  
Drug money kicked around like it's FIFA  
I hope you betting on the sleeper  
It all started on a beeper  
Now they asking for the feature  
Till I'm steppin' out the bleachers  
Drug money kicked around like it's FIFA