

Okay, okay, okay, okay  
I see her  
I see that  
Turn me up, turn me up...  
Give me some juices...  
Give me some juices, kid  
Come on, listen!  
Le'ts go, man - for real  
Aye yo, aye yo

Wood green jacket in the clapper  
Catch me inside Mojito City with a stretched plump actress  
Grabbin' her thong, the light-skinned Mia Long  
Rich niggas way back, the bitch do John  
Why would you ever wanna be here?  
Guns bigger than me here  
I'm like the centipede, three pair  
Wallabees, first pair ferocious  
Guns from Scotia, everybody know I flow like oceans  
Truck little pieces, how're we gonna eat this?  
I walk around fly, high, telekinesis  
And my lady a well known designer who fell in line with me  
And all she do is sell LV  
We in the grow house, trees look alone  
I built the Dutch Master train set, relax, you home  
And watchin' Carmelo when the Knicks go in  
I'm playing my square, I'm in the front row, my bitch roll in  
That's not wifey, that's a lover  
She gave me some top, but how we met, she was alone with my brother  
Givin' twenty-year veteran good dick, came to my senses  
Stay strong like old man in dentures  
Wintertime rockin' the fox, hangin' with Bruno Mars, The Lox  
Sting, yo, Nas' pops  
We gettin' honeys, Rat Pack clique in my gunny  
Blowin' two Ls, Ocean 11 this money  
Floss stays coolin' on them horses  
Hoppin' over logs, long Polo boots, ownin' them Porsches  
Maxin' king, everything Gucci  
Just like the suits I play Saturday to stay in Jacuzzis  
Brother Man, I'm floatin' to mother lands  
And came back with ounces of gold, wrapped aside, rubber bands  
Hangin' in McCormick & Schmitz  
Doin' my OG thing, slangin' some 'caine in the mix

I'll be flying to the islands when it's cold outside  
Matching furs, his and hers, got matching black cars  
On my life, livin' right, baby... love is no limit  
Life's good either way... long as you in this

Yeah...  
Yo, be easy Chef  
Word up, next year, man  
You can have it, man  
The whole year, you heard?  
Twenty years of rap, nigga  
Professionally  
Logistically

Scientifically  
It's real  
Ice H2O  
You already know  
And we ain't stop  
We ain't never gon' stop  
Real... real, real... real