

Man I got so many reasons to never stop believing
And mainly it's because I love this money that I'm seeing
The way I'm living life it feel like everyday the weekend
All these bitches say I'm shallow but my money in the deep end
That's rocky in the building, man somebody better let them know
One neck, 2 chainz, I'm about to let them glow
Niggas got a problem I just wonder what they stressing for
Life is too short to be mad nigga, let it go
Big buzz, bigger dough, probably why she down for
Y'all niggas don't get it like me why the fuck ya'll lying for
I'm on the up and up, young and I don't give a fuck
She wanna be high too that's probably why she grinding low
And your low is getting low, probably cause you're not fly
Your kid gon' see a chicken when he looking into his pop eyes
I got guys and got hoes that hold down my promo
Your flow is a no no, so your fans are some no shows
And we be where that dough go
ACG we in here, got a lot of money, so you know that we gonna spend here
And some jordan nines but all the bitches be some tens here
Working in this bitch and tell him nigga get his...

I'm rolling sour, you niggers rolling chronic
These women run up on me tell me I don't think they want it
And life is getting good, I'm enjoying every moment
We be getting pay like this, man it feels good don't it
I'm getting money, see we get money
We shining in this bizz so it's looking like it's sunny
These hoes run up on me, get a damn thing from me
And we laughing to the bank but it ain't a damn thang funny

Ok, I'm trying to get my spoke on
Kenny where that ounce at
Your cd I scroll on
Next to the... light my mouse pad
And bitches seen I'm balling so they all be trying to bounce that
Fucked a actress last night, but her name I won't announce that
I am crack, I spit that, a real nigga, I've been that
And I don't fuck with fake hoes, you too close, bitch get back
I'm intact and I've been flying what I'm doing they still trying
My whole career is in fast forward, while these niggas is rewinding
I'm reclining, riding around the city with my top back
Jordan threes pressed against the gas with a sox cap rolling
And it's no question the top is where I'm going
Either this red bull gave me wings or all this purple that I'm rolling
Women they see me do my thang and I'm a pimp look how I'm strolling
Now a nigger is getting ace so you would think I played in open
I'm the fliest nigger smoking, put it in the air
Tell that girl to bring a friend cause I got enough to share

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