

It was a hot day, fuckin wit shorty round way  
Diamond reflected off the white, clear E&J all day  
The ennesex pull out the driveway  
Feelin like Scarface, desperado on the case  
Niggas an ace, celebrate livin it great  
Into your mind state, a lock front, but Flush straight  
Over wound ya faith, hold it down across state  
You know, fitted hat, Tommy shorts to match  
Lay back, executioner of rap, that bring stat  
Face the phat, tattoo on my arm, and pack gat  
Never mind that, quick reflexes, I bust back  
Party back to back, New York, where it's at  
Hold up stop for a second, bring it back cousin  
Let's have a good time, cipher wit the Dutch combine  
Respect mine, that's why you live the deaf, dumb and the blind  
Bottom line, let's all shine, can't be mad at what's mine  
It took a lot to get these props, three shots and almost got rocked  
My hustle on the roof top, the watch cop, and I'm gettin crazy cheddar  
Drivin rose, Bentleys and better  
The street contemplate the terror, the rhymes sever  
And overdose speak broadcastin niggas leakin  
Probably thinkin, I'm just a wise nigga drinkin

Whatever you do, you gotta get ya shit straight  
No time to wait, make money and regulate  
(2x)

While on the mailbox, sit and steamin  
Peep the demon, techs were schemin, seen it in they eyes gleamin  
Sorta like the shine, 'cept the thoughts son divine  
Run wild inside they minds, maybe had somebody by me  
My body wit lacerations, cuts, abrasions  
Wounds I couldn't slide, from when the bullets started blazin  
Awaken from concentration, started to skate  
My heart rate, amagortex wit no brakes  
Jump the gate, hit the ground on my side, but no pain  
Turn around and find her comin like a runaway freight train  
And play you, I see blues and cars are too  
Choose or lose, ain't no option in my everyday news  
Grab the heat and slide, maybe jump up in the ride  
Now my nigga Flush, he like lamped on the side  
Strictly sorta Cajun, relax, mind lacin  
Line cooperation, now to start activation  
Ill collaboration, from a team now you facin  
We break nation, flew back style afflatus  
I only roll daily, wit the God burst heatin  
Chill, a mass mill, lay back, leave it dubblin  
Money for bubblin, from 95 thru recoverin  
My crew smotherin, carry Benjamin's and jugglin

Whatever you do, you gotta get ya shit straight  
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(4x)