Dollar...

I'm bout my game Can't take shit light Rich today Be broke tonight I duck the pin Cuz I seek the light On my grind My grind's my life My life's my hood My home is slums My boys is deep Hoes is young Funk is here I'm out the way I stash the cash For that rainy day Those days to come My storm awaits I save for now For babenapes For cars and wheels For grills and chains For cows and bulls For screens and bang For candy paint My life done changed My kids is grown I needs the bank My bank foreal I leaves behind A name that lives For years uhuh

Big weed and drink
Rims and candypaint
Fresh shoes and clothes
Keep several hoes
Y'all idolize
Me, I do it for the dollar
Girls slide down the pole
Niggas trick for hoes
We sell tons of dope
I ain't never broke
Ain't my fault that the world revovles the dollar

I dips to clubs
Gets major play
From major hoes
In a major way
Short skirts and boots
Thick ass with thighs
She said it's yours
Come fuck me eyes
Got hoes with jobs

Got hoes with games Got freaky hoes That dance with hey They likes my style And I like they ways She wants what's mine And I want what pays I love these hoes Without my heart I fucks they mind Not private parts They falls in lust Dick game in truth She leaves her man Cuz I keeps her loose She dreams of me Just met the chick She mean to you Cuz you stressed the bitch I takes her home You sweat the shit She rolls her eyes Like the exorcist

It's in my blood Been real for deep Ain't changed a bit I claim the streets I've left the hood But made it back Sold cocaine Smoked and i jacked Prophets from crack, bought cockpits and gats Bulldogs and hogs My life I rap Put down in words Dope fiends in packs My block I love And they love me back Homeboys is feudin' Got hate for none I rise foreal I stay with guns I sleep alone Cuz I trust myself Respect for all But I deals in death That's real in depth Can't bite my tongue I speaks my mind That's where I'm from That's how I'm raised I'm cut from that That's how I'm made Can't fuck with that