Uh-huh nigga uh-huh
Picture me never sellin' out cause I made it already
Imagine a lil' ghetto nigga ownin' everything
Picture me in the middle of the project and I'm worth all this money
To my foes - It's funny huh?
Okay, love this

I bet y'all love the way I flips 'em out
Funny guy huh?
Now watch how these clips come out
I done took it where y'all can't go now how bout that
We done turned straight up? niggaz into stumblin' kats
And they mad at me cause they I say I spit it too rugid

I keep my hand on my glock now Fuck still roll with the top down I'm hot so they gon' jock now Keep my pistols cocked now Still don't give a fuck Still hold the block down Still close the shop down Picture me ballin' and everybody'll flock around Picture me makin' 2 mill bail when I get locked down nigga Clip to the uzi's I'm like No Limit shit With DMX with Ruff Ryders with Lauryn Hill to the Fugees Picture a ghetto nigga like me poppin' up in movies Or a topless supermodel poppin' up in jacuzzi's Be like I'm worth a couple mill but I still ain't shit Be like I'm worth a couple mill but uh I'm still in the bricks

And we throw it at 'em like a chick who don't get it enough What is it x-ray vision the way I see through these kats

That's why I roll with thugs who ain't scared to squeeze a strap

It's okay, niggas wanna play games On the low niggas hoes, they wanna say names Snitch right when they get in front of the Feds Pull me over 2-seater Benz with my dog Sunny Red Look we got some bad chick in front of the bed You can have her dog I gotta get my money instead You know I'm the type of nigga Look ball till I fall Ain't satisfied till the marble go wall to wall Got money still be in T-shirts and khaki's y'all And I'm right here if y'all got somethin' to ask me dog Always move forward Never go backwards dog Baz, Turk, Jimmy, Nut That's who's gon' back me y'all I don't stay in one place I move from state to state And I don't believe in drive-by's I believe in face to face Ya heard me