

[Hook: x2]

Wassup? What's crackin? What's happenin? What's good?
Them hoes, be jockin, attackin my wood
Wassup? What's crackin? What's happenin? What's good?
You see me? I'm stacking. I wish a nigga would...

If I don't do nothing else then I'm a make sure all my niggas s
traight
Mills on top of mills is dollar bills on top of dinner plates
Iceberg Historian, a Polo Sport extraordinaire
My bitches, man I spoil em, a thousand dollars for her hair
She got that wet and wavy, I f**k her all crazy
Eye never lazy, Tracy McGrady
This that Lambo truck, camo shorts, Cory got the bangers
So hang up if you think you finna call me out my name bruh
"Hello? " Don't dial the wrong number, my nigga K be under
We H-1 Hummer, we take the K up under
You see that? So disrespect and get a check from the 11th lette
r
Presidential Rollie, Ferregamo sweater
If that's your girl, you better get her
Never let her out of your sight
She looking curious, the king luxurious
She wonder what the jewelry is, her nigga furious
A quarter mil just to insure this shit

[Hook x2]

Right, I like em feisty with a little class
Some little titties with a stupid ass
I help her with her rent, I know she's still in school
She got that stupid brain, but baby ain't a fool
I'm scooping up the cash, making my rounds
Different amount deposited in checking accounts
I'm not really interested in trying to make new friends
Acquaintances... I'm busy tryna chase these ends
But when it's time to kick it, I kick it, The Toothpick Clique
It's me and my niggas, Tall Tris, Kory Bellz, El Player
Dave C, Mike Dougie, Crack and 'em, Boldy James
Pac Div, GY, meet me at the beehive
Uh huh, I tell a bitch to choose up
'Fore we up and lose touch, I ain't got all night
Sippin' on some sweet syrup but it's not all Sprite
Pickin' up plenty checks but they not all Nike's

[Hook x2]