Ya, I get what I want
And nothing gets in my way
I got so many unborn people
That I got to talk to today
I fought a thousand man at one time
Got stacks of bottles off both of mine
That's how I roll son

Hey, get out of my way
I don't feel too good when I'm alone
Hey, get out of my way
Yes, I'm the greedy man
The greedy man

Ya, I take my sweet time
Nothing fucks with my steeze
I got wife, girlfriend and lovers
They're saying yes, I'm saying please
I'll cast another one down the line
I'm one of the baddest motherfuckers off all time
Well, that's how I roll son

Hey, get out of my way
I don't feel too good when I'm alone
Hey, get out of my way
Yes, I'm the greedy man
The greedy man

Hey, get out of my way
I don't feel too good when I'm alone
Hey, get out of my way
Yes, I'm the greedy man
The greedy man, greedy man, greedy man