Got One

Sometimes I have them thoughts Like I'm too real for this shit Labels keep callin' I need 2 mil for this shit! Took a mixtape Turned it to a mansion Then I took my last pack And it turned into gymnatics The crazy thing about it I been knew I had it I was being patient, y'all was being stagnant The crazy thing about it I been gettin' money I been gettin' pussy Shades cost 600 The crazy thing about it I don't need nobody I don't need no co-sign Or talking balls I got 'em The crazy thing about it Everything been crazy My girl cousin died Now who gon' take care of them babies A-Town, we got one Westside, we got one Eastside, we got one Southside, we got one Got one, I got one This pistol on me, I got one This check homie, I got one Respect homie, I got one (2x) This polo, not Izon I get dough like Tae Kwon Asking me what I'm on I say my bank account is on steroids Trappin' off my Android Tryin' not to go bad boy Cause I'm so high, talkin' I'm so fly I don't know if I should 1 land for it Addicted to codeine My side effect is a red girl If I buy the pussy you payin' for it Put your head through the headboard I say it but, I don't get no credit for it Pull up in that short bus Tell 'em this is A-Town, we got one Westside, we got one Eastside, we got one

Southside, we got one Got one, I got one This pistol on me, I got one This check homie, I got one Respect homie, I got one (2x)