Ay yo, ay yo The differnece between me and you man You re up with the weed man, I re up with the weed grower Jump in the green rover Staright to the q4, with a bad senorita Your hoe look like egor Records ain't selling it's back to the crime route Fiends sniffin off my cd like winehouse Twin 40 cals homie, you can call em og's Get me mad you see my twins like brad and jolie Listen it's the talk of new york no gimmicks Shots let off niggaz run off like jamaicans in the olympics Rozay, patron, I'm drunk every week Take moommy to the condy lay her on cavalli sheets I got hermeez seats in a european model That tell the ground speed and the distance it travel Jet engine v12 shit, my melt shit I send ya dick to your baby momma I send ya head to your momma I send ya heart to your father The other body parts in the harbour Fuck forensics, obtuary in black 1 hair on my chin can give me 50 flat, fuck that I was hot when I came out my pops nutsack

Now I'm layin in the lear
With a model with a ass like a deer
And I'm higher than a mountaineer
They see us and they stop and stare
They see y'all and they really don't care, really don't care
I blow my weed in the air
And they really don't care, really don't care
I blow my weed in the air