I got peas in the house, coupe in the front yard Nosey ass old lady next door, she lookin' hard Stuffin' trees in the zip-loc, cause I'm over there whippin' hard Weighin' peas on the scale while I'm taking phone calls,

Drop it on the scale! (8x)

Get a pack in, shit I might as well,

Kill for my niggas, shit fuck yeah,

Be a betterman I'll show you how to be a player,

We don't count that money no mo', we drop it on the scale,

One day we gone be rich, that's what I told my boy LaTrel,

Nowadays I fuck bad bitches at big boy hotels,

Before this rap shit, I was always everywhere,

Fuck this music, I can make a million off a scale,

They comin' in and goin out, got yo bitch takin' shots ass nake

d, showin' out,

In my spot countin' paper, nigga that's that paper route,

I'm the-I'm the Go and meet, So what the fuck the hatin' bout,

I got peas in the house, coupe in the front yard Nosey ass old lady next door, she lookin' hard Stuffin' trees in the zip-loc, cause I'm over there whippin' hard Weighin' peas on the scale while I'm taking phone calls,

Drop it on the scale! (8x)

What's that fuckin' smell (LOUD), Roll it up nigga, then I put it in the air,
Nigga act like you know I got this shit for sale,
What the fuck you mean my nigga, you can look at me and tell, you can look at me need tell,
Give a fuck about a nigga, Give a fuck about a bitch,
You know what up with me my nig, I'm on that castalia shit,
Since I started this shit, dogg I been the CEO,
But you damn right, Hell yea I fuck with Daddy-O,
I got a pocket full of money, I got a strong smoke sack,
I got yo bitch on my dick, I got the city on my back,
Got a stupid ass toy, and that bitch hold a hunna,
JUST LIKE MY TOY, FUCK NIGGA I'm A HUNNA!

I got peas in the house, coupe in the front yard Nosey ass old lady next door, she lookin' hard Stuffin' trees in the zip-loc, cause I'm over there whippin' hard Weighin' peas on the scale while I'm taking phone calls,