Get gone and get with it, hate it or love it
I can't even lie man, sometimes I'm like fuck it
This should be addition, these niggas subtractin'
And why I'm so tense, man, I should be relaxin'
Remember times on the highway with them ten
Done it all the best, cause I've never seen the pen
Still do it for the streets cause they taught that boy a lesson
You done it how I did it, man, they call that shit perfection

I'm from a small hood, but I had big dreams My uncle Robert taught me how to use the big beam That was right before he caught his life sentences Do what you gotta, just put your life in it, (hey) Me and Goldmouth in this jeep, we on the road All I saw was red and blue lights, I thought he told Butterflies as we going through this roadblock Ask yourself questions like (is this where my road stop?) I'm tryna be cool, this nigga nervous He sweatin' like a two dollar whore in Sunday Service Got at least two blocks of hard back in this bitch Right now I'm thinkin' we should've better packaged this shit God works in mysterious ways and yes He do Said "Mister that's a nice Cherokee" and they let us through So, don't get to talkin' these records, I sold millions 3.5 off in Magic, I bought billions!

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Hit my nigga up on the chirp, said "What's the ticket?"

24 extra 5, nigga show you how to whip it

I'm getting cooking, next to homies they counting the cash man

What to do with the wrap? (Never put it in the trash can!)

This shit is so deep, I'm talking so deep!

I'm the king of the kitchen now, this is my sink

I'm the king of the kitchen nigga this is my stove

That's why I got my own lane, bitch I made my own road (That's right!)

Now I'm movin' weight like a trainer and a diet

Used to put the work in a bag and then I tie it

Flashbacks I can't deny, but you tell them police ass niggas "Bitch I'm retired"

That's why I do it for the ones in the street, ones in the cage

That's why I do it for the ones in the street, ones in the cage All the shit I'm goin' through, I should be askin' for a raise Don't get to talkin' this work, I made millions

3.5 off in Visions, I bought billions

Get gone and get with it, hate it or love it I can't even lie man, sometimes I'm like fuck it This should be addition, these niggas subtractin' And why I'm so tense, man, I should be relaxin' Remember times on the highway with them ten

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