A young nigga's life is a dream
We ain't lettin' no hoes get between
When my diamonds speak, they say "bling"
Yellow diamonds, no crime scene
This that rich shit, I eat fish and grits
Catch me boolin' with my dogs, just like Michael Vick
I don't give no damn if they throw it off, I won't fuckin' miss
Bitch I'm so up, no Sleepy Brown, wouldn't talk to him 'bout sh
it
Ya dig?

I want you to talk to the hand while I talk to bands I might go on and stop playin' and take over the land My money long as school buses, ain't talkin' no Xans Sit still, I'm cool coming Pull up and then spray it 50 dub, know I'm sayin'? 100 bloods in my fam 100 bloods, them not fans Fuck the beach, I got sand PS3, I'm not playin' Go gentle on my lil' man She wanna stay where I'm stayin' I'm booted up, I could land My car is fast, I should drag Versace white, Ku Klux Klan Don't care if he's Crip, he still fam No I ain't? Bitch, I am But when I do I might need help up And I wanna be like Mike and I ain't talkin' Phelps, bruh

Hey how you doin'? I'm Yak Gotti, I got bodies on bodies I'm with Thugger, that's my woadie, yeah my round, that's my compadre

And we solid, oh so solid, if I get caught I won't say nothin' YSL, we be mobbin', I'm forreal, this beat knockin' Trigger, boy I got you, Rico, boy I got you I'm livin' out my dreams, broke is not an option Yeah I'm livin' out my dreams, broke is not an option

[Hook]