```
Will I rise? Tuned up
Will I rise? Will I rise? Tuned up
Will I rise? Will I rise? Tuned up
Tuned up
I try turn loop
I do it, I do it, do it for sport
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Ground ground county county
More money problems just bring
More money problems just bring
More money problems just bring me the papers
Your problems are pity, I can do them later
I'm busy with been is in this
... bitches sick
I've married my pistol, devoted to stiches
... hope Lord will forgive me, those devils be watching
I'm sending you a message, I'm seeing dead people who can think
I'm tripping
My whip is the peace, I swear it's the villain
They say I'm crazy whose, couples screws loose
She see me she fuck it, throw it fruit juice
Bitch I'm hater proof, stalking that 22
Brand new... sipping, let's see what they can do
I know want no shit, shit, I hardly piss
Money, money in bags taking at your dish
Get what I wish, get what I want, ace
Cause we're the best,..
```

I do, yeah, I do it, and I do that shit well too, let go.