

I'm living good, what your life like?
And I can take all of them off you for the right price
I'm first class on the late flight
Lay and grab a bag and fly home on the same night
I'm really with it, I be rapping for fun
Stash box got it solved, 50 stashed iSmall garden for the hit, all wh
ite ash
They say right before you go, you see the light flash
I'm smoking hundred dollar grams out of nice glass
You be broke, mad at the world, don't like cash
21 mill, I'm a green house
1 phone call, let them clean house
Wiz tryna tell 'em, gang shit, got the world high
Big dawgs looking at the worldview from a bird's eye
Hundred 50 K look like chump change
I'm a long way from rapping coke up with duct tape

It used to be so simple
Up and down the interstate, riding in the wrentle
Rolex stones, big face presidential
Big black safe full of cash, next level
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I remember riding in Just me and my mans, sticking to the plan
Tryna make a way out, reaching out to fans
Haters talking down, cause they don't understand us
If we got a problem, we gonstand up
When we hit the stage, everybody put they hands up
All about our business, we gon man up
Competition, we ain't never ran from
Now they run up on me, acting random
When they see the gang pull out the cameras
Talking bout that money, I got handfuls
Now I'm rich, it's nothing that I can't do
But

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