Yea aww... aww...

Yea fuck what a hater say I'm poppin
See the snakes in the grass they plottin
He ain't even in the game he watchin
Late nights in the lab I'm locked in
Came ten toes from the bottom
And we ain't doin no window shoppin
Stay down I'm really grindin
I done ran through plenty commas
I ain't got no feelings bout it
I done bossed up got a check came with some bigger problems
Them niggas claim they down for you but they ain't never slidin
Swear this game really ain't meant to put no feelings on it
We out makin plays to the roof ain't got no ceilings on it

Try to put the blame on me you know you dead wrong
We at the condo with some brown skins a couple red bones
I'm on the music shit my bro running plays on his trap phone
I done seen niggas play tough and ain't got no back bone
They gon call a nigga bluff and Imma have to react on him
I been playin defense might have to attack on him
I can't double back no more as I turn my back on em
I had to upgrade to the new whip put some more racks on it

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Young nigga just hopped in the booth
Young nigga been coppin them coupes
Young nigga just pullin up on his old street in something brand new
Can't let no groupie hoes try to play me you a fan boo
I'm having more money than you mixed with your man too
I'm seeing million dollar payments sittin on the wall
Been in a room full of them bosses so I gotta ball
Little baby switched on me when I was down ain't even try to call
Once a nigga got up
She already know wassup

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Big bag
Whip Fast
Called whiplash
Ain't goin out sad
She switched bags
But my brand new bitch bad Big whip
Like I'm ridin at six flags
No feelings