How you spectating on the sideline tryna belittle him? Hater niggas know it's my time, tryna get rid of him Waiting on a nigga downfall, I swear it's Many Men I'm the type of youngin' shot call, I ain't no middle man You can blame me if I fall, I'm 'bout to get it in Put me in the game, I ball just off adrenaline You ain't like me, you be blocking, I help my niggas win That don't add up, it divide it, I'm counting dividends Baby girl want me to wife her, I tell her, "It depends" Gotta make sure she a rider or I ain't feeling it Gotta make sure she a rider, gotta be militant Keep some real ones in your cipher or you don't benefit Give me 'bout three or four minutes and she gone fall in love You can call your mama right now, tell her you met the plug I done came back way better, baby, I stepped it up Once they hear that my shit dropping, yeah, I erase your buzz

Somebody tell these niggas stop playing with me Girl, if I go down, are you staying with me? Counting all this money, spending bands with me Got 'em in the crowd, waving hands for me Made it off the block, I got 'em asking how I did it Young boy came up from the bottom, now I'm winning Baby, it's my time so I gotta go get it New foreign with some million dollar niggas riding in it

I remember sitting on my mama couch When the area code changed  $\ensuremath{\text{To }} 323$ 

God don't like ugly, so my shoes, they new again

Niggas gotta hold shit down out here and represent Had a concert sold out like we was Aerosmith Have the suite clean by noon, can't leave no evidence All these Veuve bottles she swallows and then take a pic I was going through a bad time, don't take offense If you see me with the top down then it's a Yankee brim That don't mean I'm a Crip, but you know where I live High as the Vision Theater, yeah, this your relative Niggas had to hit the parade with the Emmitt Smith 22 for dummies, I never had to bust him Now I got coins in my room from different countries Baby girl want me to wife her, I told her, "It depends" Can't be mad at the bitch, a nigga paper big Plus I f\*ck with Young Veggies, family more than friends 500 years of this shit Lord, let us win

Somebody tell these niggas stop playing with me Girl, if I go down, are you staying with me? Counting all this money, spending bands with me Got 'em in the crowd, waving hands for me Made it off the block, I got 'em asking how I did it Young boy came up from the bottom, now I'm winning Baby, it's my time so I gotta go get it New foreign with some million dollar niggas riding in it

I like that
Million dollar nigga riding in it
Yeah
Uh
Yeah
It's some million dollar niggas riding in it
Young Veggies, Dom Kennedy
Just like that
Yeah