

Bitch I'm a king and that's that
Give me my green, it's no check
Who come and [?] got next
I'll take you right off they chest
Come through and cut up ya set
Leave it [?]
Fuck it - I have no regrets
What happen, what happens next?

These niggas fools and I know how they move
Make them [?] like they bitch got the groove
Run in my place with that shit then you lose
Put that cash in her face and I bet she gon' move
I don't need lyrics when I got the spirit
To end any nigga with meat-headed lyrics
Smoked like I fucked up my [?]
Sometimes I just get so damn dizzy but fuck your assistance!

This is world is crazy but I'm crazier
Nigga don't test me I will take it there
Fuck what you started I'll end it from here
I've been the artist but you've been my juror
Shout out my niggas, cause this was the year
All embassy ain't no [?]
Pull up or shut up that's just how I feel
I am immortal ain't shit you can kill
Come through my portal and see how I live
You ain't important so sit back and chill
I am so gorgeous, I don't need your deal
I can brainwash the whole world if I can
If I [?] keep girls on my lap
You ain't prepared, then you left in a jam
Don't come in [?]
It ain't that hard to see who I am...

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All of these niggas be buyin' from Memphis
But ain't no where near, just stay in yo' distance
Don't really care about your damn existence
But bitch you be talkin' and I don't be listenin'
Fuck nigga trappin' he gon need his issue
Fuck all that nice shit my hard [?]
You call my ride then I can prolly can't fit you
I call up and hit you like "Step up your mental! "