

Bitch I'm fully charged, used to swerve up in a Dodge  
[?] cigars, 'til my fingers looked like tar  
Talk niggas can't relate, 'cuz they're not from where we are  
Used to hit the streets and mall, spray painting tees and all  
Now I'm posted up in Cali, [?] is what I'm on  
She wanna come and chill, but I'm nowhere where she are  
She said bitch I'm looking tropical I wanna take you home  
Look here bitch that ain't impossible if you stay alone

I'm up in (Greendale?), gave yo' bitch a wish spell  
Ridin' with the Ten Tail, when I stop, black as hell  
Making money, getting money, boy yo' checks come in the mail  
I can't put you in the spot if you never won't squeal

Memphis, Tennessee, brought the flow to your ears  
All these niggas get equipped, but they ain't well geared  
Mayn I'm living head up, ain't nobody that I feel  
Watch my car sped up, doing hundreds over hill

Breaking down your bridges if you ever talking shit  
If you got the right amount hit my line, let's politic  
All these women in my eyes, in they mind Ima [?]  
I ain't living for that mind, bitch I'm running after [?]  
[x2]