Don't be fuckin' on my high right now You already know what's on my mind right now Hella feel to be alive right now Say the word and we gonna slide right now Give the gap, get a bag, get it back to me Chess, not checkers, real life, not a movie Real nigga rap, stay away from Goofys I don't take this shit loosely, always on some new shit Got the mob on my side right now I came in late, but need [?] right now Shoe my shockers, you fine right now Rocks on rocks, watch me shine, no clouds Weak shit keep missing me I'm a king on my history Put you out of your misery Play for the winning team, major, you losin'

Thousand
One-thousand
I gotta keep it a thousand
One-thousand
Promise, I keep this shit
Thousand
One-thousand
I gotta keep it a thousand
One-thousand
Promise, I keep this shit

(Yeah)

For a [?], we side by side Some of my nigga's trap, some do nine to five [?], my head not, I'm high Cookies and some yak, watchin' dollar signs Yeah, I got juice Rollin' trough the city, pushin' sum, see I hop, too Smoke a chop, too I got big visions, do whatever that I got to 'Cause I ask for it Tappin' to my superpower Now you got your ass showin' They say cash gorgeous I be right there to collect, like the landlords Fenti tennis shoes We intimidate, we be smashin' That's until we finished with you I got plenty issues, that's why I ain't there for that beneficial

Thousand
One-thousand
I gotta keep it a thousand
One-thousand
Promise, I keep this shit
Thousand
One-thousand
I gotta keep it a thousand
One-thousand
Fitting is in the control of the con

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