Had mary jane all on my brain while sittin' up in this intervie \mathbf{w}

Weed smoke all in my lungs I'm bound to fail this physical Beefin' with that nigga fuck I might fuck his girl intentional Crap game that second period I'm tryna duck that principal Was flat broke but I won 300 bucks fuck I guess this will do I spent it all on a pitbull and some Michael Jordan tennis shoe s

Thought I came up but I came short boy real talk that's critica

But real niggas don't fold I hold my head high, I'm a general And I feel Wayne with no worries but I wonder will I see thirty Cause them jack boys stay rollin' man them niggas outchea lurki n'

And I'm still riding like fuck em and that make my mom mad nerv ous

No leaks around my faucet man them groupie bitches so thirsty Bitch I'm shinin' cause I'm working gettin' that paper cause I deserve it

Tryna smoke away my pain I hope this L never stop burnin'
It's just me myself plus mary tryna make it out of this journey
I try to share my vision but they vision way too blurry
And them same niggas they riding with'll be the same niggas tha
t burn em

Them same niggas they plottin' with be the same niggas that mur \boldsymbol{k} em

My cousin got him a 9 to 5 but his money slow as a turtle Now he hollerin' bout how he quitting straight back to the bloc k to go get it

And I can't even much blame him he like "hurry up and get famou s"

Cause yo shit colder than they shit he say they ain't even much hating

So till they get you your tour bus he be posted up and he slang in'

Put your living up in that murder cap be no gang banging they b anging

It's Jet Life to my next life with the Andretti and Mingo Smoke that Sour D for my nerves, fool, and that O-G for my anger

Cloud nine what I'm sitting on full sky cap my angle But when I'm done ho please don't fall in love

No pills just weed killing pussy all night Damn right show you right damn right show you right