Straight off the rip, you know I don't wait for the drop I go out to eat with my kids and my mama, you know I ain't dating no thot

Believe what you see, nigga

I can't name a rapper that's out here and breathing that's fuck ing with me, nigga

I'm taking they hoes, Forces, Adidas pants and a tee, nigga They like how? That don't even match

OK, huh take my phone, baby Let's go

I'm just a lil' nigga from Charlotte, the biggest new artist They wanna see me up the road, but my lawyer a fool with dismis sing the charges

You know BDB ENT we gone pull up Infiniti's, Challengers, Chargers

And no, we don't gotta get money with you, bitch we gone get money regardless

I'ma let you do all of that talking, don't get me started, you know I'ma stop it

And I don't got a cent for a hoe, she bringing up money, I'm ch anging the topic

She need to be talking about sucking some dick, I nut in her mo uth and she gargle

If she spit out that rich nigga shit without swallowing, me and her having some problems  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +\left$ 

We having revolvers strictly for murder and plenty of pistols a nd choppas

Aye, when you gone stop? Whenever the fat lady sing, I don't li sten to opera

You know how I give it up, fucked around, fucked up my hand bea t a nigga up

Pull off on a nigga like 'Vroom', he don't got a car he still c atching the city bus

His baby mama unemployed so she in the club with her ass and he r titties out

And we done robbed so many plugs, you better check and go ask w hat my city 'bout

Had to slide the nigga bitch a dub, wanted to fuck me but I only hit her mouth

Take the palm of my hand, slap me a nigga, got something to say , make em' spit it out

You know I'm 'bout Baby, all the shit the nigga rapping 'bout, that nigga really 'bout

And no, I ain't taking advice from a nigga, I'm cool on that, I got it figured out

These niggas be crying about petty shit, I can't relate because I took a bigger loss

And these niggas know I been a boss, ever since Rick Ross was the biggest boss

Got diamonds all over my teeth, I been eating chicken, I need m e some dental floss

Hold my watch in the air, it's no longer hot, you can go turn t hat condition off

I'm hitting this hoe on the low, she fuck with me hard, she say that her nigga soft

Why you talking so low? 'Cause' if a nigga find out and he try me, I'm knocking a nigga off

I'm riding pass twelve, flying through fast as hell, flicking a nigga off

I'm revving the gas, burning out on niggas ass, I'm showing my engine off

Straight off the rip, you know I don't wait for the drop I go out to eat with my kids and my mama, you know I ain't dati ng no thot

Believe what you see, nigga

I can't name a rapper that's out here and breathing that's fuck ing with me, nigga