All my niggas throw them 4s up This ain't a game, watch all my niggas load up I don't smoke, but baby roll up Henny cups on all that ice, bitch I'm froze up All these lames keep talkin' like they know us Fake rappers, we'll pull you off your tour bus I don't wanna do no songs or do no features with 'em I ain't no groupie, I don't wanna take no pictures either I'm glad I bossed up all my old hoes Comment on my pictures like they're happy for me, no sir And your main bitch ain't fuckin' with me Tell a nigga like boss up, come get this money with me Dej Loaf, bitch I'm self made IBGM, come get signed, bitch I'm self paid I said I made myself a boss Money in the mattress, we got bricks all in the loft

They say they love my swag, damn that girl be swaggin' Why would she be spazzin'? Actin' like an asshole I don't know, I don't know Somebody, I don't, I don't know Say they love my swag, damn that girl be swaggin' Why would she be spazzin'? Actin' like an asshole I don't know, I don't know Somebody, I don't, I don't know

Get you gone for a dub before I take a loss Free my niggas, they touch down, yo we takin' off I can't believe they took my daddy from me 20 years, I just went and got him tatted on me Catch them pussies, we gon' spazz all on 'em I ain't forgivin' 'em, they fucked up my family, homie Bow, to the head Lord forgive me, let us bow our heads I'm just lookin' in the sky line It's after labor day, she still got on all white Watch them haters, they be lookin' out their side eye All black, we in them coupes, it's a drive by You only lie when you fear, that's why I don't lie Cause at the end of the day we all gotta die Someway, somehow That's why I laugh, and I smile

I ain't worried 'bout nothin'
I ain't worried 'bout nothin'
I ain't worried 'bout nothin'
I ain't worried 'bout nothin'