Niggaz wishin I'd fail They got a better chance with quarters in wishin wells Brains refused them but still wishing them well Elevated thoughts, but you can see from the smells Fast living and ash flickin Parties with bad women fashion and, big cash spendin I'm passin them, car with no gas in it Bitches fall in love overnight they passionate, pass the shit Nothing but big kush joints Love me cause I'm Rose Bushing, lyrics got a good point Rap it how I live it, live it how I'm rappin Promised last year I'd dent it, now it's cracking Makin shit happen, lil' nigga, big dreams Take the game double player like I got split screens Smoke big trees, and count big cheese Hands to the hairline, salute the whole team, yeah

Told y'all niggaz y'all wasn't ready, nigga Domo Genesis is killin all you niggaz Niggaz "Rolling Papers" in this motherfucker Smokin weed, fuckin bitches, and eatin cereal nigga Domo, hit these niggaz off real quick Yeah

Cause swag sales we are born rich Hit 'em in they head with shots, cum like porn flick Horse flick like boards went, liquors get portioned Louis Vuitton checkers printed, on some board shit Cords get plugged in in a rush, no endorphins Blazin 'til it's done, when it's done, bring some more in Steady gettin blown, bitches know mighty comb Light skin, long hair, bored then abort them Sicker than St. Jude's, chemo get spit at Got good ways with cuss words and syntax Big stack, shitted on, no elax Thirst-ass bitches want watered down, so relapse This where your bitches'll be at Hand on hairline, make sure them niggaz see that This where your bitches be at Hand on hairlines, make sure them niggaz see that

Niggaz ain't fuckin ready, nigga!
Told y'all niggaz "Rolling Papers" coming in this motherfucker, nigga
Odd Future Wolf Gang Kill Them All
Don't give a fuck, nigga
Now roll that joint up
Smoking good with this shit right here nigga, yeah
We ain't fuckin playing with these niggaz man
You think we fuckin playin, nigga? Fuck that