

Make this shit look easy
Believe me
Stunting on these hoes for no reason
No reason

Ball hard, I make this shit look easy (swish!)
All my bitches bad and conceited (bad hoes)
Stunting on these niggas for no reason (fuck em)
Don't make me grab my 30, get to squeezing (bang bang bang)
Tell these hoes lies they believe me
Kick that bitch to the curb like she was cheating
I did shit for no reason
Fuck that bitch cause I ain't really need her

Heard you got my old bitch, you can keep it
Cause on some real shit I ain't need it
On the phone with money, million dollar meeting
All this money coming down, this shit is feeding
Young nigga hot like a fever
Bitches see me, they having seizures
In the Chi-town, smoking all this Keisha
Nigga run up in here, he gon' see Jesus

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That's for no reason really
I fucked that, passed that to my blood but she misleading really
I told that bitch to slow it down, this pack'll get you 50
I broke a bowl in Granny's crib, for that she'll probably kill me
Juug, finesse, the molly business
I told a hundred that the molly man a lousy witness
I sold a hundred packs of molly man, a walking chemist
Walking trap, walk up in this bitch look like a walking business
A walking bank, you try to rob the molly turn to a walking glizzy

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