I could, mmm, yeah

I could drive a Benz
But I'm still in my old-ass Honda
Cocky's in a coma
But I got my commas
It be skinny dudes
Packin' those anacondas
I might be petite
But I'm a fuckin' monster

Everything I do hits the roof
My city's on the moon
Fuck a toque, no cap, I'm outtie
Everything I fear's on a noose
I ain't got nothing to lose
Two twos, I'm outtie

Everything I do hits the roof My city's on the moon Fuck a toque, no cap, I'm outtie Everything I fear's on a noose I ain't got nothing to lose Two twos, I'm outtie

Some girls say, "You lucky I don't want your man" But the truth is
Boy you lucky I don't want your plan
Because blueprint, and blonded, good kid mad city
Got love for Amy and Fugees, and Lauryn
But no fuckin' pinche cabron, let's get it

Seein' every color like tie-dye is
Never really ever had a high like this
Tryna keep my head up and avoid minus
No negative I'm just tryin' to mind my biz
Titties still small, nails not done
Hair not done and my teeth ain't fixed
But your man, your mom, your sis
Your favorite artist, all of them love my shit
Why? I'm different, you're different, we're different
Two heads different, are you listenin'?

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