```
Turn my headphones up
Louder
Uh-huh, uh-huh
(What you need, what, what you need)
(What you need, what, what you need)
Oh (I got what you need)
LOLOLOL to White America, assassinate my character
Money matrimony, yeah, they tryna break the marriage up
Who gon' act phonier? Who gon' try to embarrass ya?
I'ma need a day off, I think I'll call Ferris up
Bueller had a Mueller, but I switched it for a Mille
'Cause I'm richer, and prior to this shit was movin' freebase
Had a conference with the DJs (Yeah), Puerto Rico three-days
(Parlay with them GDs, now they got our shit on replay)
Sorry I'm in pajamas, but I just got off the PJ
And last party we had, they shut down Prive
(Ain't that where the Heat play?) Yep (Niggas hate ballers these days)
Ain't that like LeBron James? (Ain't that just like D-Wade)
(Wait)
(What you need, what, what you need)
(I got what you need, what, what you)
(What you need, what, what you need)
(I got what you need)
(Wassup, wassup, wassup, wassup)
Wassup, ma'fucka, where my money at?
You gon' make me come down to your house where yo' mummy at
Mummy wrap the kids, have 'em cryin' for they mummy back
Dummy that your daddy is, tell 'em I just want my racks
(Racks on racks) Racks
(Maybachs on bachs on bachs on bachs) Who in that?
(Oh shit, it's just blacks on blacks on blacks)
(Hundred stack) How you get it? (Nigga, layin' raps on tracks)
I wish I could give you this feelin', I'm planking on a million
I'm riding through yo' hood, you can bank I ain't got no ceiling
(Made a left on Nostrand Ave.) Right (We in Bed Stuy)
Made a right on 79th, I'm coming down South Shore Drive
(I remain Chi-town) Brooklyn 'til I die
(Take 'em on home, take 'em on home...)
(Take 'em on home, take 'em on home...)
(I got what you need, what, what you need)
(Take 'em on home)
(What you need, what, what you need)
(I got what you need, what, what you need)
(Take 'em on home, take 'em on home...)
(Take 'em on home, take 'em on home...)
(Tryna hurt my name, huh?)
```