You know I go to the double o sea for, to the sea for in You know I go to the double o sea for, to the sea for in The mixtape bitch that look like rico, often the east coast Niggas know I got that real smoke, indoor for real though Real joint the type of smoke that make your girl jump out the window

Her big boob bad, boom, can nobody seek in my lane Driving myself off in the game

These city streets is many beef, but I stay player
Nothing major, gotta keep my game sharp, like it's a razor
Pretty face with an Oakland booty, bitches love lil b
For the fact that he was choosing, chosen, of the game that fit
s me

And I was broken, of emotion, it's xbox the game of life And I control it,

You're so cool, stay in school and stay focused The bitches love me, I didn't nodes Going up legend, yeah, message, 32 exes Say coming grown, reck the man, into

Bitch kiss my ass and my status, based God while you living ave rage

I'm still in the hood, what's good

A lot of niggas playing games and I don't think you should I raised the bar a little bit, fuck them dipshits ass benefits I'm digging through tryina find myself Future coming, gotta rewind myself

I'm spitting, don't miss it, I gotta stay laced up, Lil b, Halloween h2o, welcome to the, you know Nigga thug out mixtape, you know, keeping it based.