(Mmmhmm Niggas Playing Me Like I'm Pussy? Ok, I'm a Remember Th at. And I'm a Check The Game Off You Feel Me. Aye Bruhh, Yeah, I Know, Okay, You Feel Me, Yeah This Might Be Yo Beat But Why You Don't Fuck With Me Huh? I'm a Tell You Why You Don't Fuck With Me Because I Gotta Lotta Swag Nigga That's Why, & I'm a Tell Somebody Else Something Man, I Gotta Lotta Bitches & Everybody Know Me, You Know What I'm Saying, I'm a Tell You Man.)

I'm yelling bitch mob motherfuck the task
All you sucka ass niggas puttin' the game on wax

If, you was a real nigga you woulda had my back
I'm yelling bitch mob nigga hate on that

You kissed the ho ass, I'm a break her back They hounding out life what type of game is that

Twenty with a L, I ain't playin' that I'm really to smart to be locked in chains

You niggas D.T.M (Down To Murder) This is not a game I don't give a fuck, I am not a lame

Four door volvo can't stop a train I'm on top of game, Bitch mob I'm hot

Tucked off low in the other spot I was the underdog with the Ziploc

Damn based God let them bitches know Based world Berkeley, down to the O

Down to the Richmond, I rep forreal Bitch mob niggas I got girls forreal

I don't give a fuck, cause I look so good Fucked the bitch ass cause I know you wouldn't

You do't play this, I don't give a fuck Cause based world know I keep the guns up