I'm zoned out motherfucker
Aye, what the fuck you doin around here?
In my spot

One day I was riding down 6th street Looking for some bitches that owed me You know me I stay with that dojure And always, it's motherfuck the rollers Until I stay out of pocket, I might go back, I stay with the watches, Cause nigga it's my time And everytime I rap, I'm still dropping down I feel it, just because I'm real, and I'm ill Bitch tell me how you feel? And I might need Viagra, when I mash you Cause I'm the fucking champion, Give me harder drops, in they ass Cause this mad shit don't stop And remember me as based God I'm rolling one deep with the top dropped

I still got line of the all the Viju What you wanna do, I can see through ya Man you suckers bout my lettuce Cabbage and the green I gets it Man the game gets deep, I don't sleep Cause bitch I wanna eat I'm tired of these noodles And these motherfuckers knocking at my door tryina Buddha Man I don't sell no weed, I'm out here on the street bitch with the G **'**S These niggas still haters, When I'll make a billion dollars, y'all gonna turn to beggars Fuck em, this is real If I was a liar, then fuck this bitch feel me Niggas hating on me, I'm riding 26 fuck em And fuck these bitches

Don't nobody know bout the game I chose I stay strapped up that's the way it goes The bitch run in game, she another hoe I'm dipping down the block in my 64

Don't nobody know bout the game I chose I stay strapped up that's the way it goes The bitch run in game, she another hoe I'm dipping down the block in my 64.