I don't see nothing on
When you hit that white bag
I don't see nothing on
When you hit that white bag
I don't see nothing on.
When you smoke that dope bag, yeah
When you hit that white bag

Now bitch you can hear the dope, playin' with the long scope Better not test the bag, I want all of that Keep zippin' up the lock, serving shit, up the block, Ain't nothing wrong with smoking up when you fill the cup, Taking in front of me, I was selling to win the cup, He wanna get and rock, told em get kick rocks, Came at with the pop, same bed, jaze cop, Right on the ceil, like the colour of a Maybach I got a little accent, holding rocks in the matrix, 44 send anybody dough like it's magic, Isn't bad white, all across the a list, I smoke what I sell, I got a special packet Drug dealer try to sell me a dirty packets, Block line hit em up, and dirty plastic, I'm a play the whole way, do you feel me? Smokin zips all day, you feel me? And how did it go, hit em with the scope Stuff em in the trunk the same place and put the dope 4-4 run like the summer on the boat, Never trust the person, I keep snowing dope, Lil B

I don't see nothing on When you hit that white bag I don't see nothing on When you hit that white bag I don't see nothing on.

You keep stealing my shit, I thought you wouldn't do that You in my house, and you already knew that You took dope bout the fridge and see you stealing my clothes Your even stole all the courts from the down phones, You at the free market, right in the market, You a skame artist, drugs make you a target, Now you a target, who see int he fore list, You hit on the drugs that you sellin Hurting every round around you that you cherish Money made you sower, the fame made you jealous Better step back Keep this real man, the brown back, bitch you got you twerking Never seen a nigga out here giggin, Kid licks, he never sleep in, Bad drugs you passed every weekend, That's why you dare sleepin Lil B You feel me? Keep it real I'm a keep it 100 Niggas know I'm not perfect I try to hell The game over all it means hell hell

And they know I'm not perfect,
I'm a keep it 100, I'm twerking
Just don't snip that dough bag and don't sell drugs man
Do you feel me?
Killin' the community man
I'm a keep it 100
Sometimes they know all about the money man,
I don't put money over everything with me
I can't say that
I can't say that
I can't say that man I pout people, I put life before that
... is people over money
... people over money
I don't need that fake shit,
People over money
People over money