

5 Dolla Bill

Pac Div

100 on the dank, mo and the drank
Bounce, rock, skate we can do this all day
'Cause even if I have 5 mil in the bank
I'ma still put a 5 dolla bill in the tank
[x2]

I know there's a liquor store run somewhere in the mix
Roll the windows down some get some air in this bitch
I'm tryna bring the crib walk back with this new shit
Been a while since I wore the all navy blue fit
Like done produced it, [?]
Is three alone got these hoes goin' stupid
I gotta go 'cause I got me a old school
Beatin' hard in the parking lot of the Whole Foods
Y'all niggas better recognize
Ain't shit goin' up unless Divy inside
A bad bitch'll make up for all the wack bitches
Separate the real ones from the averages
Rule number two, don't trust no niggas
Especially 'round yo girl they all savages
Smoke cannabis, hell yea I hit
I left that pussy in bandages

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Baby stack yo yapers, stack yo cho
Stack it 'til that thang on swole
Broke or rich uh I don't know
If you pitchin' in the party then we all gon' smoke
Listen ass, cash, gas baby
I ain't turnin' down nothing but my [?]
Mighta seen me in the bucket or a Jag maybe
Think the game stop for you, oh yo ass crazy
You tryna play me see
I don't like to dream 'bout gettin' paid
Gotta be the California steez givin' niggas game
Brand new breeze on my sleeve I'ma situate
Hoes down Gs get ya green [?]
Hell nah baby ain't no fun 'less the Div on it
I put that ass and a 5 dolla bill on it
Cadillac in the super Coupe de Ville slowly
405 watchin' niggas swoop and peel homie

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I'm a West coast rider, California rider
My niggas is the livest, you don't want no problems
Just po' the Henn up
Shot a couple bucks to the homie pent up

Ayy keep ya chin up
Got two ounces in a baggy zipped up
And we backstage posted 'bout to smoke this shit up
Chucks and [?] nigga fuck the law
Put a leash on yo bitch, nigga cuff yo broad
That's a lease on ya whip why you flossin' dog?
Just copped a white tee at the Slauson mall
'Bout to hit the studio so I called the squad
Gave birth to yo style you can call us gods
"Ayy Like how you do it all with ease?"
A lil yac and some sunflower seeds
What's good
Westbound finna head to Westwood
And a nigga on ten like Westbrook

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[x2]

That ain't yo bitch
That ain't yo ho
That ain't yo whip
That ain't yo home
We smokin' kush
That indica
Pay me my money
Then you can come
That's not yo bitch
That ain't yo ho
That ain't yo whip
That ain't yo home
We smokin' kush
And you can't have none