

## Intro

Pac Div

Yeah, we on top  
Nah, we won't quit  
Nah, we don't stop  
Na-ah, we don't lose

She want that GMB  
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She want that GM that GM that GMB

GMB, that's TNT  
That fire that Brian had when he met me  
That's that 2006, that's that 2003  
That's that 2050 shit that bitch niggas can't be  
That's that Salvatore Ferrigamo, Miami Delano  
Next week I'll be out in Toronto  
Ain't no shopping at the Del Amo  
We don't eat at McDonalds  
Nigga we eat like Sopranos  
Grew up on that far side  
That blue collar, that high road

Man I pulled that broad at Pappadeaux  
Don't mind me I'm proper though  
Pimp gang keep that popping oh  
Mix 'em up like my dominos  
Talking paper man that's hoblomos  
Bilingual then I audibal  
Sit back count my money up  
Till my fingers get the charlie horse  
My toast pimp said I'm season  
Man I call that recipe-ing  
Run them broads like secretaries  
Can't get no rest for meetings  
Hall of game shit made me legendary  
I'm fresh just for a reason  
Winter time, boo no it's february  
But these sweats is from next season  
See my catalog's never sandal soft  
Like of porn we go matador  
For crazy bread we go padded walls  
Cop a Swisher Sweet and the pack of drawers  
And I'm barely dusting my mantel off  
Shit eighth grade bro nigga ran Toros  
Baby tell them hoes who the camo boss  
Who the same nigga when the camera's off, huh?

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