

Still riding clean, making cheese, and getting my dick sucked  
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I swear I'm going through a thang but I gotta snap back  
Give it all to God it's tha pistol but tha crack back  
staying on my job dealing wit hatas wit a jap slap  
dealing wit this mob lice watching studio phone tapped  
You best believe that I could see it from a mile away  
Thought that my girl was down sleeping wit the enemy  
the streets are dangerous I could be dead any day  
That's why I'm riding wit my dog smoking plenty hay  
This shit contagious doing dope and its killing me  
Even though I know I hit the snow is you feeling me  
I'm looking good twenty-three's on that flipping paint  
Them twelve golds in my mouth making these bitches faint  
Now can't a nigga see I ain't got no time for games  
I'm on this Hennessey and I'm quick to shoot dat thang  
But fuck dat one of my young niggas'll take the charge  
I'm stacking loot muthafuck looking behind some bars

Out slanging brickas the project nigga row-a  
A playa that's fa show-a I'm charging a hoe-a  
You weak niggas know-a you step and I fire  
Yo life will expire you need to retire  
Yo bitch call me sire she flat like a tire  
Shot nut in her eye-a on that I don't lie-a  
the fact of the matter she blow out the frizzame  
I keep me some powder so I'm getting brizzain  
I'm out dodging felonies and fuck dat coke  
Cause a nigga loving these streets and that's of course  
Mane I hate to see the judge face and that's fa sho  
Praying that he'll drop the case and let me go  
Cause I like smoking good green Motel-io  
Stick my dick in a hoe's mouth and there I go  
Getting drunk off of liquor and smoking this dope  
Put the green in the Swisher I'm getting blowed

You know who you are you hating ass bitch  
You tried to change yo name but you can chew on my dick  
I ain't playing wit you hoes and you federal snitches  
Wanna walk up to this pimp and get a hole in ya tensions  
Always talking 'bout the Juice hoe I been on the town  
I done blowed a hundred g's hoe you homey the clown  
You can call ya girlfriend and me & Pancho can meet her  
She can lick our ass out or she can suck on our peters  
North North is the hood bitch you know we are real  
Know you scared to ride through know you gon' meet the steel  
Can't forget about you cowards you be high when you talk  
Nigga I fuck yo fat ass wife and put her on the house  
Juicy J is the playa that you love to hate  
Boy you betta get a deal or try to sell you some weight  
Everytime you see me coming lemons know what I mean  
Cause I been riding Bentley, Roys, and I'm still on the scene