

I been sipping lean all day
Barely even stand up straight
Got this big bank roll
Hell no it won't fold so it gotta stand up straight
Run it up and re-locate
Might like a picture of your hoe page
Put her on a jet, man this hoe a mess
Come to find out she got no home training
My people speak another language
I got the plug and my lil' brother slangin'
Hit the cup then I get hunger pains
If I don't get this money I got no one to blame
Know how to get it at least a hundred ways
And I don't keep up with the number J's
But I used to keep my re-up in a patent leather black and I'm s
trapped like the number 8's
Bad Bitch and she won't behave
Made eye contact from on the stage
Even though I sip this drink, waiting on me to go to sleep, put
me on the page, NO Way
[?] kind of told that, hit me when it hit the count
Flipped up on a bigger house
I fly em in and kick em out
I'm grinding, different route, my lyrics I really live 'em out
I'm serious like when Tip came out
30 racks up in my Levis
I want to quit but I can't decide
Damn near got enough to retire
Still will pull up and serve a nigga 3-5
Used to post up by the street sign
I hope I never press rewind
If so, keep some minutes on my phone
Get it gone, I'm a be fine
If you owe me then I need mine
If you owe me then I need mine
If you owe me then I need mine
I meant that shit I had to say it 3 times