Pardon, my nigga, but I control this Asking my nigga what hand he roll with Paper normally brown, today is white, though Niggas normally clowns without the bright nose Pardon, my nigga, my money been long Red carpet, my nigga, 100 men strong They know I could do it, Manny, Versace, Well Call a jeweler, hit Avianne or Rafael 100 for y'all ball out of weed around Ciroc toast in style, we La Marine about Every blunder's a godfather, we keep a pound Watch the numbers, ain't ball parking then bring it down Pardon, my nigga, me and my queen high Both dragging chinchilla, sitting in that ring side Black suit, bowtie minus the bean part Got peas for 35 years, them things fly