

Brick Squad Monopoly, that's my company  
Bitch, I'm buying all the property in Clayco  
Niggas' mommas working for Waka Flocka  
Niggas' daddies working for Waka Flocka  
Snakes in the grass  
I cut it  
Shit, he might be a cop  
Is he wired?

I open my eyes, I don't trust these niggas  
I swear to God they 12  
I open my eyes, I don't trust these niggas  
I swear to God they 12  
They got wires in they belts, they got wires in they hats  
They got wires in they shirts, man I swear to God they 12  
I don't trust these niggas  
I can't trust ya'll niggas  
Man, y'all talking like bitches

Pillow talking to the strippers  
Man, y'all talking like bitches  
Pillow talking to these freaks  
Got my ears to the street in a heartbeat  
This a Southside beat, so they feeling that  
Hundred round clip, bet you feel all that  
Eat that nigga  
Take that nigga  
Brick Squad Monopoly, that's my company  
Bitch, I'm buying all the property in Clayco  
Niggas' mommas working for Waka Flocka  
Niggas' daddies working for Waka Flocka  
Red dope man's, 505 Levis  
Chinese eyes, been thugging since knee high  
You need about three guys  
All ya'll fake, I swear to God ya'll three lies  
And ya'll live about three lives  
I can see it in your eyes, real nigga disguise  
I despise you bastards  
Can't wait to see your caskets

I open my eyes, I don't trust these niggas  
I swear to God they 12  
I open my eyes, I don't trust these niggas  
I swear to God they 12  
They got wires in they belts, they got wires in they hats  
They got wires in they shirts, man I swear to God they 12  
I don't trust these niggas  
I can't trust ya'll niggas  
Man, y'all talking like bitches

They call me YG, I'mma need about three wives  
Shut your hood down, you can't even reply  
Call that a direct message  
Do you follow me? These snitches got me restless  
No necklace, just pants, ho  
I'm a real nigga, can't play me like no banjo  
Twenty bands, just dance, ho

Flocka with me, no hands, ho  
And you know me I'm from 142  
Love to rock red, other niggas rock blue  
Twenty on my wrist, thirty in my Trues  
Two line nigga in a two door coupe  
Niggas be snitching, hands out too  
Blast your ass, that's what I gotta do  
Like Christmas, shots to a bitch nigga's kidneys

I open my eyes, I don't trust these niggas  
I swear to God they 12  
I open my eyes, I don't trust these niggas  
I swear to God they 12  
They got wires in they belts, they got wires in they hats  
They got wires in they shirts, man I swear to God they 12  
I don't trust these niggas  
I can't trust ya'll niggas  
Man, y'all talking like bitches