

Ayy

Look out the window, what do I see?  
A couple yachts, they got some thots that trot the seven seas  
Got CCs and Louis Vs out of every season  
Card me please, Forgis make 'em stop breathin'

Mustard just sent the new Ferrari, I just might cop me one  
They can't be rich, they just tryna make a carbon copy of 'em  
Countin' up this new money, every single day I'm home  
I ain't worried 'bout what they be on  
You do what you can, I live a lifestyle on the daily, homes  
Bracelets on my right wrist, I got 80 on, my fragrance strong  
My bitch on top, we're tapin', she don't ride it with no lace on  
The lean poured, the Ace gone, the double R, the gray stone  
The inside blueberry and the outside is Akon

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It's hard to stomach that  
I'm out running laps and I ain't comin' back  
Maybach jumpin' like a jumpin' jack off the mumble rap  
Where Roddy at? I be chasin' chicken, had to cut the fat  
Only wear it one time, did a show, forgot to cut the tags  
Another day, another seal, another deal, another bag  
Was nineteen, chartin' up the jets, I'm in another class  
Niggas couldn't even tell, I was out gettin' cash  
Graduated from the streets, I ain't gotta bring up my past

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