

At the spot
Had twenty cash at the spot
Had to stash twenty cash at the spot
Started little but I made it to a lot
Ayy
(Sonic goin' crazy)

Had to stash twenty cash at the spot (a whole two hundred)
We had started from a little, made a lot (we made a lot)
I pull a whip, bust the whole parkin' lot
Pay attention to detail, album up pre-sale

The Rolex factory, I bought it retail (it shines)
They tell me all the time, I gotta give these niggas hell (give 'em hell)
The projects treat me like a god in the flesh (flesh)
They just tryna survive, they ain't tryna get swept (get swept)

I told her that it's promises that shorty could've kept
I can charge it to the game, I can slide you to the left
Got adjusted to the fame, and it ain't no lookin' back
But they always knew me, this a Roddy routine

Had to jump off the porch, now I put the Porsche in sport
Pull up to the crib, gate tall, look like a fortress
She a work of art, body look like a portrait
I never force it, I just endorse it
Keep a lot of motion, my water OD
Slide up in Atlanta, ridin' down Peachtree
Pull up, all the vibes, make a lounge out the suite

Had to stash twenty cash at the spot (a whole two hundred)
We had started from a little, made a lot (we made a lot)
I pull a whip, bust the whole parkin' lot
Pay attention to detail, album up pre-sale

The Rolex factory, I bought it retail (it shines)
They tell me all the time, I gotta give these niggas hell (give 'em hell)
The projects treat me like a god in the flesh (flesh)
They just tryna survive, they ain't tryna get swept (get swept)

I tried to tell these niggas the benefits of goin' legit
These championship rings on the top of my fist
What you know 'bout takin' all your niggas to the top of the list?
And then they ride your coattail but if you drop you ain't shit, woah, woah

And I got a soul that bleeds all these melodies, yeah, yeah
My mama say she see the demons all on me, so I gotta stay out of her way

When it's stains on your name, you can't wash it out
Been at the traphouse all day like a Waffle House
'Cause I been havin' a lotta pain, I had to walk it out
I don't want that shit to be the only thing I talk about

Had to stash twenty cash at the spot (ayy, a whole two hundred, ayy)
We had started from a little, made a lot (I made a lot)
I pull a whip, bust the whole parkin' lot (skrrt)
Pay attention to detail, album up pre-sale

The Rolex factory, I bought it retail (it shines)
They tell me all the time, I gotta give these niggas hell (give 'em hell)
The projects treat me like a god in the flesh (ayy, flesh)
They just tryna survive, they ain't tryna get swept (get swept)

They ain't tryna get swept, they ain't tryna get swept
They ain't tryna get swept, ayy