Caskey, Fear And Loathing In Los Angeles

Yeah, yeah Beats by Choc

Okay, drug pack lookin' like Hunter S. Thompson

Rap good as that kid outta Compton

And the money comin' in, that's constant At Ruth's Chris, I don't eat at Red Lobster

Y'all need to guit that gossip

It don't write checks and it don't make profit

I'm on the road like a year-old tire

The tide's in my favor, I'm somewhere tropic

Yeah, pussy, I'm somewhere tropic

I ain't had wi-fi for three days, still I'm a trendin' topic

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Okay, I'm really vibin'

No wonder all of his haters won't get beside him

I took a macro dose of livin' my dreams

And a micro of psilocybin

When I was broke, it was just schemin', connivin'

He get provoked after seein' where I've been

Could've been you if you put this much effort in

Ain't on the come up no more, I'm arrivin'

Yeah, y'all can't focus enough 'cause you busy decidin'

Knew I'd be rich when I came out the pussy

The doctor was holdin' a diamond

I dropped out of school

And told 'em, "I'm hustlin', I can't be doin' assignments"

Gettin' my tarot cards read

I've been a bald head 'cause it's all in alignment

Okay, I run laps lookin' like Usain Bolt

Put a pussy in a Liu Kang choke

Homie wanna beef with the big boys

'Til the big toys came out, now it's, "You can't smoke"

I done smoked DMT with my girl, saw fractals

Got the drive like I turned both axels

Did LSD once

And I saw what Eve was tryna see when she bit in that apple

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Okay, I busted straight through the veil of reality

Ain't no bread in your pockets

It's like you dietin' and countin' the calories

Man, I hustle like no other

Picture them only payin' me salary

Had no potential, I pulled this shit outta me

Just to shit on all the people who doubted me

Yeah, and to wreak in front of people who proud of me

In the car spaceship

Reason why I'm in a whole different galaxy

I should've been in some academy

But I'm a rollin' stone like my daddy

The motorcycle tires all chrome

Your price sittin' low like the Cadi

Price on ya head if I want it

Chip off the block, I'm a stunter Dice in the lobby at the strat Gotta make it stack before summer Hit a motherfucker where it hurts You could never hurt me, it's a bummer And besides Weezy F, I'm The hardest rapper ever signed to Stunna Drug pack lookin' like Hunter S. Thompson Rap good as that kid outta Compton And the money comin' in, that's constant At Ruth's Chris, I don't eat at Red Lobster Y'all need to guit that gossip It don't write checks and it don't make profit I'm on the road like a year-old tire The tide's in my favor, I'm somewhere tropic Yeah, pussy, I'm somewhere tropic I ain't had wi-fi for three days, still I'm a trendin' topic Yeah, pussy, I'm somewhere tropic I ain't had wi-fi for three days, still I'm a trendin' topic