

By Any Means (feat. 21 Savage)

G Herbo

Uh, I used to be trippin' like a motherfucker
That's 'cause I ain't listen to a motherfucker
Used to take a Crush and pour a six up in that motherfucker
Ran it up and now I'm richer than a motherfucker
And I'm glistenin' like a motherfucker
I say fuck 'em all 'cause they don't got no love for use
We way up top, I don't see nobody but God above us
Get so high I feel like I'm in the stars
Matter fact, pull a Wraith out the garage
I just might fuck around, buy eight cars
Know there's gon' only be one I'ma drive
I'm the one who made me everything I'ma be
Chose my road like the Wizard of Oz
Pop out, I look like a blizzard, my God
Look at my neck and my wrist, oh my God
This all the shit I worked hard and I prayed for
Know I deserve it, that's word to y'all
Love all my fans and that's word to y'all
20 a verse, yeah, you heard just ball
Been stacking and grinding, and stacking and grinding
And stacking and grinding, till sometime you, Herb, just ball
Ten thousand ones in the VIP, watch it fall
Ain't gon' see only me shine, watch us all
Nah, I ain't here all the time, but they still show me love
Saw this bitch on my hip, watch your dawg
Ain't with that drunk shit, we ain't come to brawl
All you know lil bro, lettin' it off
Really it took me to stop him to keep him from dropping
You should've just let him get off
Bitch, I go hard in the paint, but I still popped off
Start shooting, I'm Steph and Gasol
They try and copy my swag, but they can't keep up
They just gettin' what's left of the sauce
They like,

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