

Poked Out

Hustle Gang

Actavis shit man
Bankroll mafia, slaughter gang shit ay
You know what the fuck goin' on
Yea, yea yea yea!

I roll wit the mafia
Playin' 'round wit the cash and we choppin' ya
I'm havin' a bankroll
Don Savage Lotto Savage I can't fold
God came wit a bankroll, 100 pounds wit young Lotto
Came thru in a otto, hangin' out wit the draco
And we just left a dope block, dope house wit a boatlock
God bankroll poked up, Lotto bankroll poked up

God bankroll poked out Lotto bankroll gotta bankroll
I ain't stuntin none of these stank hoes
In yo hood posted wit the draco
Me and Shad chasin' all the bankrolls
He screamin' free the goat, I'm screamin' free the wolf
Me and Shad ridin' 'round wit the sticks, we gon' fuck around and have him p
aint shit
We gon' fuck around and getcha chain snatched, I'm in the a7 yea all black
And my pockets filled wit nothin' but all jacksons
God skinny jeans poked out, Lotto balmain poked out
Everything still trapped up, you can meet me at 4 spots
I'm bout to go get that fendi
Saucin' it up for the bitches
I'm in the club like the kicthen
I'm in that bitch wit extensions
Lil bitch I might show you a 50
100s 20s and 50s
Dracos they come wit the biscuit

I roll wit the mafia
Playin' 'round wit the cash and we choppin' ya
I'm havin' a bankroll
Don Savage Lotto Savage I can't pour
God came wit a bankroll, 100 pounds wit young Lotto
Came thru in a Audi, hangin' out wit the draco
And we just left a dope block, dope house wit a boatlock
God bankroll poked up, Lotto bankroll poked up

Run the check up lay low
And anywhere where you can't go
Poured up wit done fucked on his first girl
we blowin' up we got bankroll
100 rounds in the stick nigga, wit window down and let it really blow
I got the gas and it really blow
Me and Lotto make the old shit go, Lotto bankroll overload
That paper in my hand a nigga gotta get that cash up
Chasin' after money and we gotta get them racks yea
Yea commas and digits, chasin' money me and Shad already did it
I swear the rollie I swear the Audi, I'm hangin' wit lil nigga come get me
Juggin' these sticks don't play wit my gang, they'll slaughter better put su
m respek on my name
And I ain't wit the flexin cam for 21 forever nigga I'm tellin' you I won't
don't change

I roll wit the mafia
Playin' 'round wit the cash and we choppin' ya
I'm havin' a bankroll
Don Savage Lotto Savage I can't pour
God came wit a bankroll, 100 pounds wit young Lotto
Came thru in a Audi, hangin' out wit the draco
And we just left a dope block, dope house wit a boatlock
God bankroll poked up, Lotto bankroll poked up