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Nigga
Nigga I feel like mothafuckin' Dapper Dan, mothafucka
Need some tracks and shit
(Woah, Kenny)
Paid in full, bitch, I think I'm Money Mitch, ayy
I think I'm Rico but won't shoot you for those bricks
Paid in full, ayy, bitch, I think I'm
Ace, ooh (I'm paid in full), Ace, Ace, Ace (I'm paid in full)
Paid in full, (Ooh), bitch, I think I'm Money Mitch, ayy
I think I'm Rico but I ain't gon' shoot you for them bricks
Paid in full, I think I'm
Ace, Ace (I'm paid in full), Ace, Ace (I'm paid in full), Ace (I'm paid in f
ull)
Sellin' all the base (Base)
And I pull up in the side rollin' paper plates (Plates brand new)
Ayy, ooh, ooh, I made somethin' shake (Shake)
Gotta stay out for every bump on your fuckin' face (Ayy, ooh, ooh, damn)
Pull up to the cleaners (Damn)
Put that money in the laundromat (Damn, damn), I had to clean it
Damn, damn, got the fly sneakers
Tuckin' in my shoelaces, what I had to teach 'em, uh
Shoot my, treat my, treat my truths like my nephews
Ayy, and my people's gon' test you, ooh
And my people might bless you
Pray for 'em momma
Just don't call me lucky, most of these niggas is cappin'
Ain't got no lean in their glasses
Pull up a Benz in the traffic
Pull up in Harlem, I'm smashin', ayy
All of these bitches I'm smashin'
You know a nigga was spazzin', ayy, ayy
Feel like Rakim when he had it
Ooh, damn, Gucci down, Dapper Dan it
Multiple Glocks, Times Square, telly in Manhattan
I just left New York, no fallin' on the port
Ayy, I was sittin' on the stove, uh
Now I'm sittin' in the coupe, yeah
Paid in full, bitch, I think I'm Money Mitch, ayy
I think I'm Rico but I won't shoot you for those bricks
Paid in full, ayy, bitch, I think I'm
Ace, ooh, Ace, Ace
Paid in full, (Ooh), bitch, I think I'm Money Mitch
I think I'm Rico but I ain't gon' shoot you for those bricks
Paid in full, ayy, bitch, I think I'm
Ace, Ace (I'm paid in full), Ace, Ace (I'm paid in full), Ace (I'm paid in f
ull)
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Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Ooh, ooh, damn

Young nigga, young nigga