

## Granny

## 2 Chainz

Granny came I'm like what the fuck going on  
Everybody on the porch, everybody selling stone  
Everyboy round here working, nigga Nextel chirpin'  
[?] in 2004 you know back then they were serving  
Back then they were working  
Nigga [?]  
Super charge 442 man that motherfucker hard  
[?] bullets and all that  
You can even found where we gon' stash and work hard at

Serving breakdown wanna be the man who serve flakes 'round  
Know I want my shit mount  
Know them rubberband count it  
Know your bitch on my dick  
And you know I'm selling ounces  
Used to ride 78th, then take the shit to Stone Mountain  
Now I'm a street executive with street money  
Nigga and I count it  
Oh you niggas looking bad  
Oh you niggas looking mad  
Super charge on them motherfucker  
Cam, got this bitch fast  
Young nigga just left the dealer  
I'm talking about paper tags  
I'm talking about straight cash  
Where you flickas, that's your bands  
Nigga try to duck the van  
Keep your eye on your man  
The young nigga ridin' and wildin'  
Murk your ass over Xans

Bought a Maybach out of Pro Tools  
Before that it was no rules  
First one with Panamera, treat that bitch like a old school  
First I got them burglar bars, then I got my shit together  
When we was on section 8, I feel like I could pay rent forever  
Started off with triple zeros then I got me some Ziplocs  
We ain't had no people, open a bitch with a 6 shot  
Pull up to the dealership, left and hit a 10 shot  
Left that and hit the jewelry store, left there with a wrist watch  
Mama still watching Matlock, got the block on padlock  
Used all my Gucci boxes, ask motherfucking stash spot  
What more can you ask for, 200 on the dashboard  
Got a trap on fire, nigga, we was down a street from the airport

100 grams in my nutsack, had to tuck it from 12  
Grinding on my Nextel, youngins slanging them bells  
My uncle Joe the dope tester he heat the dope his fishscale  
Back in the day I was rapping, and he would ship it through mail  
2004 clientele, I drank my packs on the daily  
OG smelling like piss and mattress, 2 for 5 for sale  
I put [?] on my bunion, it's the key to my step  
Ferragamo 'round my waist, I put handcuffs on myself  
Fuck 12 pussy nigga, they can't find out where the stash at  
Hundred gas bag, in the Audi hatchback

I started grinding, ain't got no where to hide the cash at  
Granny came home like what the fuck going on