

Major Distribution

21 Savage

No, no, no, no, no, no
No, no, no, no, no
Major distribution, man, my label on my dick, for real
Fuckin' with your friend and she ain't tell you, y'all ain't shit, for real
I've been out here crushin' on success, now she my bitch, for real
You say I'm persuasive, girl, but you can't spell that shit, for real

Hmm, hmm, in this mansion, I'm Macaulay Culkin
Paid in full, I'm Mekhi Phifer
Know you're tired, we just did dinner for three hours
Lyin' to me all night
Buyin' Benz Benzes out of spite
Paid a hundred, ran up somethin' light
Simple price to keep 'em out my life
Booby Trap, we need a business office
Magic City need a business office
Twenty-nine, I keep a business office
I'm in love with Houston, Dallas, Austin
Tell your guys to hold off on the team
Changed, seem like they may need money for coffins
Cuban girl, a fan of ground coffee
Text me on the signal, don't call me
Hmm, hmm, major distribution, labels call me
Bad Bunny numbers, it's a robbery
Five-hundred million, just for Aubrey
Hmm, hmm, yeah, major distribution how I pop it
Mention me to be the hottest topic
Same place you singin', bitch, you shoppin'

Okay, go stupid, go stupid
Go stupid, go stupid
Go stupid, go stupid
Okay, okay, go stupid, stupid
Go stupid, go stupid
Go stupid, go stupid
Go stupid, okay

Nigga tried to play this shit light, play it cool, play me like I'm sweet
Fuckin' on an opp nigga bitch, say she miss the golds in my teeth
4L shit, know we steppin', y'all should get to funeral preparin'
SF90, this is not McLaren, make an IG model run my errands
He gon' miss and we gon' spin his parents, stayed in Houston long as Steve F
rancis
Shoot his feet, got him doin' dances, wiggin' niggas like I played at Kansas
Ever seen somebody get shot? Lot of shit I seen before the top
I ain't tryna wrestle like The Rock, fuck the trish, I'd rather sip the wock
Lot of things I do to stay alive, everythin' except for call the cops
Savage still let his gun pop, FOX 5 gang, get you knocked
Major distribution, labels callin', Harry Styles numbers, it's a robbery
My niggas go in-
Zayn to catch a body, we was face to face, you could've shot me

Okay, go stupid, go stupid
Go stupid, go stupid
Go stupid, go stupid
Okay, okay, go stupid, stupid
Go stupid, go stupid

Go stupid, go stupid
Go stupid, okay