

## 4 Mine

42 Dugg

This one of those

Sky is the limit, I'm fighting, fuck all the money I made  
The vow you gave me was priceless  
Even after all them indictments, all the money was lost  
These bitches still wanna hide in  
I'ma still hold it for mines, I'ma still hold it for mines  
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RIP to my niggas  
Fuck all of these bitches, a dime on me when I'm chillin'  
Had to put one-sixty in the ceiling, if it's a seven, nigga, I'm hittin' it  
If it's a nine, nigga, I'ma send it, keep a ski mask and a lawyer  
Never know what a nigga got pending, I got voices all in my head  
I got bitches all in my pockets 'til I get rich while I'm dead  
I just can't see myself stoppin'  
If they playin' dirty, I'm moppin'  
If they comin' right, I'm coppin'  
Yeah, bitch, to me, you Bammer  
Yeah, bitch, I'm still locks in  
Yeah, bitch, I'm still solid  
I'm so one hundred, I pass  
I ain't never passed on no bag  
If it's a hundred thousand on my last, you can have it  
I made bitches get nasty  
That ass real? Is it plastic?  
Off-White match what I'm steppin'

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Free all my niggas  
Ten toes I'm standin', Puerto Rican look Spanish, yeah  
Wild nigga, I manage, gettin' sloppy head with no manners  
All this dog shit but no cameras, damn right, a nigga need Pampers  
And she freaky, nigga, she flashin'  
I'm gon' send her, bro, but don't ask me  
'Cause I got you, that couple hundred got 'em watchin'  
Simon said the cat'll play possum  
Nigga, never that, I'm poppin'  
Big track hawk, I'm droppin'  
No Santa Claus, for my mama, I put dog shit in her stockings  
Even though I don't show it  
I love you, boy, and you know it  
When I get rich, you spoiled  
Big mansion, baby, that's yours  
All these bitches I done called wife  
You was the first to tell me they was whores  
Real talk

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