

After L Come M

645AR

Touchin' losses, after L come M
I run up a bag then I do it again
I hop on the money like it was a trend
This shit I been doing, you can't even pretend
When I first came in and took my first loss
Now I look back, that shit made me a boss
Had to boss up and it come with' a cost
Blood, sweat, tears and then mofuckin' ball
I had a plan and I gave it my all
Bitch might not call back but the racks they gon' call
Racks talk, you know I talk back
Ride for the gang like a mofuckin' bike
Play with' the clique, you go up like a kite
Don't beef on the Internet, we shoot you on sight
They want that crack, I'ma give 'em that crack
Young nigga havin' birds just like stacks
No, ain't shit sweet, fuck around and get wacked
Y'all ain't puttin' up no numbers, nigga, just check them stats
The money wasn't knockin' so I went and broke the door
Addicted to the money like blow
Yeah, play with' the check and I blow
Yeah, choppa it mofuckin' blow
Stand for somethin' or you gon' fall for anything
Mama still workin', I'ma get it by any means
Keep a.30 and I'm prayin' for enemies
Nigga got a problem, get it solved like a remedy