

(2wo2imes)

Yeah, yeah

I get the cheese but I ain't a rat
They think that I bang 'cause I got so much stacks
Street nigga, stay with' cheese and a MAC
Turned pennies to racks, they like, "How you do that?"
I'm from the BX where that shit get for real
Come on that fuck shit, get popped like a seal
Why shoot if you ain't shootin' to kill?

It could go up just like a hill
Racks on me like a nigga name Bill
And I love the money 'cause I love how it feel
Real nigga, not one man that I fear
They see me on my phone, that's racks in my ear
Sticked up like a hood musketeer
Times were getting hard so I knew we was getting closer
Get in the way of them racks and it's over
I stay with bread but I ain't a loafer
In the trap with' PMar, got a Glock by the toaster
If a nigga try to run up, like Pop-Tart we toastin'
Pull up, air out the scene, nigga, and I'm ghostin'
Niggas write they raps in all caps
I was really in the field like a bat
If I'm hitting for somethin' then I'm hitting for some racks
Came up on pennies, now I'm having stacks on stacks
Back then, I had racks in my dream (Yeah)
I had a dream
I had a dream, like Martin Luther King
I get the money like it ain't a thing
Hold up, hold up, fuck that
I get money 'cause it is my thing
I'm in the A but the plug from Beijing
Keep going, don't stop
Get racks like a tick on the clock

I get the cheese but I ain't a rat
They think that I bang 'cause I got so much stacks
Street nigga, stay with' cheese and a MAC
Turned pennies to racks, they like, "How you do that?"
I'm from the BX where that shit get for real
Come on that fuck shit, get popped like a seal
Why shoot if you ain't shootin' to kill?