

(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

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