

Cream

Aaron May

Yeah

Yeah, yeah, look

They said the paper get hot turn you to ashes

Only thing is I don't remember me askin'

Fill up my bag of chips and I ain't sharin' a fraction

I'm down for whatever, niggas know I'm bout that action

He asked me for a ballpark price, I pitched him double

I'm taxin' like they uncle but I gotta keep it subtle

And even if he notice I know he don't want no trouble

Cause there's nothing like the hustle in a nigga from the struggle

I been on my dough since a youngin'

You should know that shit

You should know (You should know)

I been on my dough since a youngin'

You should know that shit

You should know (You should know)

I been on my dough since a youngin'

You should know that shit

You should know (You should know)

I been on my dough since a youngin'

You should know that shit

You should know (You should know)

I got what you need, what you want, and what you don't

I do what you see, what you plot and what you won't

I just served a fiend walkin' out the corner store

Only thing that's guaranteed is I'm bound to get this dough

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Now don't let me catch you slippin' cause I always got that grip

We might run up in your crib and take whatever we can get

Meet the plug up for a zip but we gon run off with a brick

All them hundreds on the counter cause that paper counterfeit

And I'm -

Man fuck what you talkin about, I'm tryna get paid

You know it's whatever, I'm down for whatever

If it's bread I'm there

Shit, Imma get mine