

MayBack

Aaron May

I gotta be the one to go and get it
I'm thinkin' large investments, oil in Texas this where they buy it & sip it
I pull up & charge this Tesla then pull off the lot inna Benz its premium s
moke inna whip
Get to charging extra, I jus can't run outta gas if I do then I'm flying in
zips
I ain't trynna impress you
Let niggas think they done passed me know they ain't really on shit
Only time a test it
Who really made this shit last and who barely got em a fix
Niggas been false pretending from start to finish then end up gettin caught
inna mix
They told me stayin' down til you come up a hard commitment wasn't hard to c
ommit

Uh, uh
Sippin' these lines used to write em down
Niggas got habits stronger than they grind
Then they go wonder why they don't shine
I know these hoes worse tryna trap a nigga poppin' tags it should be a crime
I put some mo purp up in this baby bottle girl I know that baby ain't mine
Gone handle ya business I won't even mind
Make some more millions I won't even sign
What I say they gone feel but I ain't leadin' blind
Sell a verse like it's drank you gone pay the line
And they know about may why the fuck would you lie
I had business in play since my first hundred thousand
I got momma a place before I went bought a diamond
Since a boy made a way I'm the man of the house

And please don't ask me for none no mo I ain't doing no favors
When you got it they love you and praise you
You run out it can't nobody save you
I ain't Ghazi but I run a label
I make profit put deals on the table
Soon as the Maybach's pull in the front you know MAY back in I do everything
Mayjor
Everything Mayjor
I do everything Mayjor

Soon as the Maybach's pull in the front you know MAY back in I do everything
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I'm back
I don't even much want hear niggas rap
I'm on top countin' racks where it get lonely
All these new niggas whack ain't got shit on me
Like a bitch how they act diamonds hittin' on me
Don't condone in no cap this the real only
Catch em dolo no pack see if he still on it
And I go through a lot never went through no big homie
Wrist on me keep getting colder
That bitch almost as froze as my shoulder
Business get done with me thought I had told you
They thought I was dumb cause I pour up in sodas
I'm pullin' back up to the spot in a rover
Then pull up pop trunk in the SWAT like a soldier

Say fuck being the hottest took Ma out that yota
I'm done living modest I pop out it's over

It's over

They left me I still came out loaded
Couldn't count on my hands all the times niggas folded
I count on my plan and I ride with the Motive
Round here ain't no playin' with this shit niggas know this
I'm chasin' dead presidents ain't ever voted
That pape bring you relevance fuck gettin' promoted
That hate make me better I'm glad you done showed it
Til I'm back in my residence make sho I tote it

Catch who slip? I ain't saw no threat
Fell off quick I ain't fall off yet
Fuck em they leave they gone come back around
What you want lead or be talk of the town?
I don't even need 'em to give me no crown
They feed into bullshit and praising these clowns
Families I feed know I'm holdin shit down
Niggas ain't me, they ain't good as they sound