

Danny Mac

Armani White

Act like you left your charger to pull back up
Talk like you want love from me but tell ree that
Ask bout the nigga who feed fam of back end
Talk like I'm really the one who listen to feedback
Some of y'all need that... one day, I'll read that
In my home theater running out of episodes of sealab
It's bussing like the pre-match, they windows is pinball
The shit that I release I'll make em push they whole spring back
She just want a nigga who gon treat her like she talking and dog her
You want bad karma, I'll simp there
Talk bout them hotel suites sleeping on end chairs
And Dougie trynna convince hoes Vince here
Please judge me and not my lil niggas fighting a murder
They pushed my little brother trial, he couldn't fight cause Corona
You bitches stealing out the Gucci store and fighting the owners
Then spirit flight out to Miami, spend the night with promoters
Top floor living, still I'm scared of the bottom
It only popped up in fear of my problems I never slipped off
Me and shorty back of this AA bout to lift-off
Laughing at the DMs you rappers be trynna get off
Awww man, I'm humbled! that's the upstream
I used to wanna share they company... but saw the usual efforts
Been had the throne, I been abusing my leverage
While all you walk-around rappers been playing musical stretchers
My niggas out vegas, counting banking, it's outrageous
I downplay it, I know it's more to be finished
I know my momma watch my live stories more than these women
And when I'm gone I know these stories is written... I mean
This feel like I'm driving up to marshall and barker after the studio
Leave the door cracked cause your momma think it's a booty call
Used to pull up and say nothing, just put a movie on
And tell her that I love her but I'm moving on
Talking like

Here is something I can't understand
How they fall and be confident in a spiral
Niggas IGs got accolades from they FiOS
I could never fit my accomplishments in a bio
They just showing age... they best shit before the growing stage
And I go Platinum 'fore I make it to my golden age
I treat the best of all like the 5-second rule
Fuck it nigga everything I'm dropping is a throwaway

Rodini park with Robdu saying "me llamas"
I hit before she gave me her number ima be honest
How I fuck the bitch that you flew out, you playing homie still
And Tony Will playing me shit he wrote for Teyana
Aw... man, I'm humbled! especially when the cards break
I let your dogs get in they bag, that shit was all shake
Teflon stuffed in chest, bitch I'm a large safe
100 thou tucked in vest, you watching shark tank
Dinner reservations stay canceling, but fuck it
All we eat is baked salmon. Need more legroom
Brittany brought Ruth to my room like she gon dress you
Cause on some Philly shit I just thought I need more sweat suits
Now my closet look like the Dewey Saunders collages
Devil wears Prada, I'm in AllSaints and G-line

Do it for them niggas bouncing back up off a decline
Or bad bitches packing empty bottles in a Nissan
Dope inker, heavy thinker, light sleeper
Light wrinkle my t-shirt look like it's see-thru
I ain't never fall for the broad shit hyping these moves
I know that it's 4 types of street dudes, niggas who
You think is all talk until a tat on they face
And niggas with they face tats who I done punched in the mouth
It's niggas facing life and tat they name on stone when they out
And then it's typing niggas like you while you stuck in the house and we out
side

You niggas soft man
I'm telling you you niggas soft man
It's the legends
Armani Blanco, back again with another banger
We outside
You niggas ain't nowhere to be found man we outside
Again after gain after gain after gain
Pussy
How? How?