

# 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?