

How I stuff 100 dollars in quarters in one pocket?

I Got It In

24/7 ain't come from a day job, But fuck it we lucky to wake up
Speed bumping keep fucking her Makeup, I'll take my pick
I know bimbo doves who'd pay to date my dip (I love my girl)
Until my friends roll up she hate the way I get
I'm on some other shit, fresh off of covenant
Convincing momma that I'm going to church
Count up the publishing, you be the judge of it
Youngest and still getting booked by my coverage, I put in work!
When them niggas goto bed, WORK! When them niggas get ahead, WORK!
I ain't socials on them networks! Till my social is my net worth!
Send her to her man, I ain't come here with no plans for you shorty
I wish you stopped asking questions you got the answer to shorty
Just jump in the front, or jump on the bus
You get what I waste, I get what I want
Forget about brakes, it's Blanco, Khanzo, blindfold
Still'a smell the reign from the calm though, I'm from

Five (five), Twenty-One Five, That's all day
Feed me lies, like, I fuck with the squad, that's what they all say
I thank God, hobbies turned to a job, ain't no off days
And we did it our way, back up in this one more gain it feel like

This my type of day, my type of day, my type of day-ay-ayyy
Hop the whip and cruise it broad day, eat the ramen up
Not to get confused with y'all lames, I'm a one of one
This my type of day, my type of day, my type of day-ay-ayyy
Double parking out the wrong way, gotta run it up
Touch my brother, from the jump you know it's not a one-on-one

Ooooooooooo, bring the beat right back
Freak in the tweets but it be's like that
Every once in a month get a reply back
She pumped from the money growth
Netty pot by the honey boat
Same old snot from a runny nose
They ain't want none a month before
Where y'all where y'all where y'all come from
City where them niggas made a pot from pocket snatching
Glass ceiling, but I drop the top in traffic
Dash Peeling But I
(Shut The Door Bitch, You Keep Letting All The Funk Out)
Pick Em Up, Stick Em Up, Pick Em Up (aye)
Vixen on Visit till Eviction Note (wait)
Brick and Road, Bic and Roll, Bitch with no WIC would know
Stuffing so much till the zipper broke (aye)
Run the set it look like Suge on it Aye
I might pull up by myself you know I'm good for it Aye
GET YOU A ME!
Stomp in them cleats myself
Take a knee down on three down, I'll seat myself
Got the team in back, I'm bringing back the east myself
Shit, how many times I gotta repeat myself. From the

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Wait
It's coming
It's coming?
Right here

I came a long way
I came a long way
We got a long way
I came a long way
I got that long way
We got a long way
I came a long way
I came a long, long, loooong

I get it out the south of WeHo
This my type of night and day off
This my type of night and day off
This my type of night and day off
This my type of night and day off