

Masterpiece

Babyface Ray

Pooh you a fool for this one
Yea

I'm trying to take off like a rocket ship
She told me boy put down that cup, cause its killing me
Got some advice from my doctor bitch
I made a blueprint in this speed
My niggas It feels my biggest accomplishment
I grew up in trenches just boys in the hood
And I ride for my niggas like monster did
You working I'm working too
Sunday I'm cleaning my dirty shoes
I took brodie clothes, and I went to school
That money can't help you forget the truth
Just knock down your shots when you hit your move
The bands in my pocket, got me switching moves
These niggas ain't right, so dis is groove
They telling me shit that I'm telling you
Just follow your gut is what I tell the youth
I went to the game with my chains on
Some shit I learned I wish I never knew
That money machine my ringtone
You know how it is, you know how it get
Just make sure you're living with zero regrets
I looked in the mirror and couldn't notice myself
When my pockets were bulging and Polo my belt,
For real

Big swingin' Beamer when I'm in these streets
Left wrist Picasso, masterpiece
Fremont woods, and it has to be
I know God got plans for me
No opps niggas like faster than me
Rap game still got bags for cheap
Yo up, that's doing bad to me
I don't flex bands, I'm stashing these
Big swingin' Beamer when I'm in these streets
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You working I'm working too
That bitch that you with just a fuck, she just works for food
I'm thirsty for purple juice
I can get 60 for perky for 30 blue
I need me a turbo too
I'm blowing on gas, my prices be raising like everyday
Pimping, made money off Mary jay
Turn up the tracks, in figure 8
I had to visit my jeweler, he told me
I'm cooler than all this ice in here
Man my whole life been a movie,
I traveled the world, and I made sure the price was fair

Man it's a dirty world, I'm keeping it on me
They thought I had license to carry
You know its pure in my heart
But my family from the dark, its starting to bother my spirit
No cut shit too raw for their ears
No cups on imma switch em for diamonds
Time is money, this bitch ticking thousands
Investing in watches, I ain't fucking with houses
I'm off g6, two hoes in the shower
We on g6's, they over the clouds
First hoe went to sleep, but I'm over and out
I had to tell baby, you know what I got,
You know where I come from
Ain't buying these tickets, these niggas be selling
I know they ain't Gunna
You get it, just keep that shit to yourself
I'm keeping it one hunnit
Exclusive Youngin, I'm tight with the bird
I'm feeling like young money
(You know what it be)
(Yea)