Nyah, hmm (Meech) ShittyBoyz

When it comes to the money, I'm a magnet
Crib so big, I'm lost in it like a labyrinth
Motionless, doggy bone, he just stagnant
I work magic, now my pape' giant, Hagrid
When it comes to havin' class, your bitch absent
Now he's got a surgeon pickin' out the fragments
Bank account off some uppers, but I'm movin' off relaxants
Everything I ever did, they went and tried to reenact it

They done let them steppers in, fuck 12 Told neph' we can't watch no Peppa Pig, Palm Angels leopard print Lil' boy, you delicate, my lil' ho, she elegant How the fuck you choose to lose instead of win? Life a book and we gon' hit 'em with that exodus Talkin' 'bout in the hood, you off of Exit 6 Dub, dub, dub, shit, I moved on from deficits Zip of snowballs like they came from Mount Everest We gotta move the body 'fore the block start smellin' it Sold, not told, but I ain't finna start sellin' it Put the money on the floor and we gon' start sendin' it Savin' pros, when it comes to them, I'm Clark Kent-ing it I'll put a bullet in your ass for all that hardheadedness Somewhere by the skybox, I'm out far sendin' blitz You can't find us on Earth, I'm on Mars spending strips (Nyoom, hey) Re-up on the first, by the third, it's slim pickings You would think the city Salem, shit, it get wicked When I pop a 15, shit, I get ignant When I double down on 'em, shit, I get vicious Walk out, the kit kittin' and the 'fit fittin' Dog finna pull his hair out 'cause his bitch bitchin' Cuddy in the kitchen, ain't no master, he just quick mixin' Lookin' at some flicks from back then, hear the pigs' hisses Can't find us on the kids' menu, this big chicken Grinnin' through the venue 'cause we just got the blick in it Chop in the joggy, it'll get rugged in Ruggero AMGs and TRXes, we ain't comin' in Camaros Rio de Janeiro, or should I hit an island? For old times' sake, should I go and hit Verizon? Should I? Gold-diggin' bitch want diamonds, well, she better get to minin', ShittyBoyz

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(Meech)
Nyah
Long live \$cams, you know?