

# Monkey D. Luffy

BabyTron

Paid the whole bill, your bitch said you the split it type (Jay, this shit t  
oo crazy)  
Poor-ass lil' boy  
Yeah  
Huh

Paid the whole bill, your bitch said you the split it type  
Demons all around me, prayer'd up, I ain't living right  
Unky got some bully off the leash, had to hit it twice  
Darrelle Revis, pick you off you try and pick a fight  
Nice guy, you really can't tell cause my mug mean  
Chain water, diamonds dancing, gleaming off the sun beams  
Talking 'bout you sipping mud, where, dude? Your cup clean  
I been getting money since before my phone was touchscreen  
Star player, boy, I hope the haters got the front seat  
Monkey D. Luffy, I'm in my duffy off of One Piece  
Shout out to that BIN, fire six, all my dumps heat  
Heard doggy undercover, 21 Jump Street  
Flying 'round with sticks, like a witch, shit get wicked quick  
Get the head, then like a chip, bitch, I'm finna dip  
Twenty-eight Amiris, tryna get the dog shit to fit  
Laying in the ditch, face split, that's what snitches get  
Double cup, deuce of Wocky, nah, this ain't Biggby's coffee  
Unky got a kennel in the kitchen, it's 'bout fifty doggies  
Touchdown, call ocky, tell him get them giffies off me  
Nike Tech vet, I done ran through like sixty joggers  
Southpaw, hit the self scan, jabbing with my right  
Sending bitches in, like, "You gotta jam it, then you swipe"  
Worth a mill' ticket when I'm standin' by a mic  
Why you talkin' 'bout some money? Never had it in your life

Man, don't be mad at me  
That's a personal problem  
Fix that shit  
ASAP  
Phew  
Hey

Multi-colored diamonds in the chain, this bitch tie dye  
Talking 'bout he made a ten ball, you want a high five?  
Walking through the function, all the bitches got the side eye  
V12, push the pedal once, you see me fly by  
Amiri sneaks with the skeleton, I look like Dry Bones  
Rap star, made my first five off an iPhone  
Thirty ball, quick turn around, ain't have to drive long  
Frozone, slide down, buffs and my ice on  
Blue wide body, doggy thought he seen the state troopers  
'Til we hopped out, Glocks out, I'm with face shooters  
I been talking huge shit since a grade schooler  
State to state cracking cards, never been a 'caine mover  
I was down bad, but ma dukes made a table turner  
Bitch, we on top like the stove and we came with burners  
Hit your bitch, I'm in her walls like a cable worker  
Heard doggy song, he should've named it the greatest purper  
Bitch, shoes Dior, jeans RtA  
Slide this way, boy, I hope you got an army tank  
Paid a few months of your rent on these Carti frames

Riding 'round with a doll, yeah, a Barbie thing  
Hustle lacking, you will never touch the court again  
Made a play today, that just means I got some more to spend  
You gon' beat your bitch ass you find out we more than friends  
In the fast lane, burning rubber, headed towards the M

Ayy, ShittyBoyz