

Rack Stackin

Bankroll Fresh

You know I'm from the street
Straight at em

Baking soda, water splash it
Pack it fuck it cook it baptist
Graduated flip my tassle
Razor blade used to knock it
Rubberband thousand stack em
Roll another one and pass it
Gas bag saran wrapped em
Get em in your boy, I'll test him
Get it here, no wait no hassle
We got xanny bars and capsules
Went to nieman, spent a gaffel
Bloomingdale, Chanel, Apple
Jetting on the latest Apple
See my diamond when I dapple
Dippin' dabbin' stupid swagger
Louie loafer Gucci service
Bought my bitch some fendi sandals...
Sound the same...
Reggie drink in Fanta's chug it can he want a sample
Bun number nine camper
Police snatch me but no answer
Bitch I jet here raise my standards
Thirty thousand dollar gamble
Juggin' servin' through Atlanta

Take them racks and stack it...

Vacuum seal 'em, bow blender
Beaker fuck with the pressor, hit em
Double wrapped saran send em
But my country man spent em
He bought eight of my ten (of) em
I got on Balmain Denim
Ten grand for these instrumental
Point the shit right at your temple
Pussy boy bitch watching temper
I can't hear what I lack, temper
I been rich since I remember
I done stashed em in the filler
I done crashed and wrecked the rental
Fuck it paid an incidental
I stayed at the Ritz Carlton for the whole September
Saint Regis Bankroll greed and
How you doin' this evening
I got fifty on me easy
All these bitches that's sleezy
All these niggas jury cheesy
Rap back nigga, make believin'
I'm on 20 and I'm weaving
Cuz she suckin' and I'm skeetin'

Take them racks and stack it...