

## seven

bbno\$

So I just signed that I hope it pays back  
Couple millies need a chase that, this baby needs racks  
Might just get my self some payback and where the case at  
I might just flip it run it cash that, I gotta cash that  
Yeah  
Cause I got 7 banks, empty thots, plenty  
Too much on my mind its kinda heavy  
I got 7 tracks ready  
China's, with me  
Way too many hits this world ain't ready for the baby

I've been moving, I've been moving, I've been moving  
What you doing? What you doing? What you doing?  
I've been around it, but when I found it I got groovy  
Trippy tryna be an actor in the movies  
Money in the bag cause my future is exactly where I'm at  
Ain't got time for trash talk, these goofies on their laptop  
I'm cheffin already ain't no more bread, no more spaghetti  
I'm on my greens, I'm on my veggies, on my health I got plenty  
Wake up feeling like shit but I'm changing I  
My brain's all twisted like this I'm rearranging it  
Soundcloud paying me again I'm going down down  
Baby what you need it cause I got you any time now  
Might just get some marijuana just for me, ay  
I got all connections every west and every week  
Broke and I'm still flexing with my homie out in Canada  
But the difference in the future we'll be stacking out in Panama

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Yeah I'm posted in the coop  
Wait, posted in the boof  
My finger got some loops  
Fuck the lean I drink the soup  
Got some polo on my shoes  
Wait, money on mind  
Wait, cup be filled with goose paired with Tropicana juice, yea  
Run this game, huh  
Run it, run a bag, huh  
Check the tags, yea I always check the tags  
And I eat my steak fillet, why your mommy call me bae?  
Your ice is crusty it clay, my diamonds jumping watch em sway, ay  
I'm a loose mind, independent unsigned, mastermind  
Damn broke, check less, mastercard, declined  
Wide waist, thin pants, God that booty, defined  
One song, play my shit, now you hit a gold mine  
So you say you get that money by your self but bitch you signed  
Stick the hell outside my lane like boy you follow lines

Tryna make this money legal I don't want no fines  
Needa cop a wrist I need reminding I got time

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