

7:30

Benny The Butcher

Let's go
Uh-huh (Yo)
Let's go
You know when me and my brother link
It's only legendary shit, nigga
Let's go
Pete Rock, uh

This for the barbershops and liquor stores
I'm through pitching raw, but what I spent this week is what a brick would cost
I can tell you never been lit before
You the type to try to stunt with a bitch that I hit before
In a drought I caught my biggest score
When it was dry, no snow around like Santa took Christmas off
Your bitch hit me, I just missed her call
It's gang, if I can't fuck her in my chain, then my dick get soft
They hit the crib with a sniffing dog
Quarter brick of raw and a picture of Griselda on the kitchen wall
Between poverty and wealth, that's where prison fall
My bid was like a how to be a kingpin seminar
Be very afraid, I carry a gauge
My new bitch, she get the most 'cause she barely complain
Gucci bulletproof vest that I wear in the raid
I bonded out the next day, then I married the game
THE BUTCHER

Ayy, yo, 7:30 on Dick Mille (Dick Mille)
Don't stop 'til the shit empty (Don't stop 'til the shit empty)
What you gwan do? (What you gwan do?)
Blow your head off front of mom dukes
Went down Fifth Ave and bought everything
I only need a pistol and a loyal fiend
Kiss a triple beam
Took my Shady deal, copped a hundred things

I don't chase love, only thing I chase involve big bankin'
Wordsmith, I get paid to do the slick thinkin'
Pen sharp case you like lip singing
Besides rap I seen more crime daily than Chris Hansen
For the love of the Ben Franklins
Young nigga took the pack on the Jitney base, he lived in the Hamptons
Back when the pounds were sixty-five
Wasn't trippin', was worth the hour fifty-nine
Duffle full, seven plates of the bomb
The profit was sweet, the ticket was forty-eight at the time
In less than forty-eight hours, I was playin' a dime
You was pumpfaking, playing with time
Dinner with the plug, he had penny, but I don't fuck with the swine
It's all love, he had more work for me that I couldn't decline
Dibble and dabble case you tryna fuck around
While you lookin' for the lime, I re-up, just rewind

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