

# Plug Talk

Benny The Butcher

(La Musica de Harry Fraud)

In interviews talkin' Plug talk  
Got my name off of drug talk  
(Told you they don't make niggas like the Butcher no more man)  
In interviews talkin' Plug talk  
Got my name off of drug talk  
(They think I be glorifyin' this street shit, not at all)  
In interviews talkin' Plug talk  
Got my name off of drug talk  
(I been glorifyin' how far we came, nigga, that's on the Bible)  
In interviews talkin' Plug talk  
Got my name off of drug talk  
(Y'all niggas wouldn't know about it though)  
Yeah, uh

I only do it for the gangsters  
Niggas tellin' me I saved it  
Quarter million for a tour overseas  
I'ma have to learn another language  
You the richest on the team  
But you still work the hardest, make changes  
I fucked around and got famous  
Right when the dope game got dangerous  
In my interviews talkin' plug talk  
On my last album I explained it  
With a fork, tellin' you let the work  
Lock and clean the sink out and then drain it  
Real niggas underrated  
That's why we never celebrated  
True story, got a quarter from my plug on the day I got raided  
Held it down, I ain't lose it  
Think he told but can't prove it  
You hear sounds of the pot scrapin', me, I only hear music  
Cosign I don't need one  
I was a shooter now I feed one  
Hundred bands in the fridge next to a stick of butter and Capri Suns  
My lil' bitch ass the fattest  
Body like she work at magic  
And since I'm rich I deserve her  
If she fuck a broke nigga that's tragic  
I flew her in from Houston  
She listen to Scarface and Travis  
Got the coat with the F on the jacket  
Got the kicks from Belle Harbor to match it

In interviews talkin' Plug talk  
Got my name off of drug talk  
(Yeah, uh)  
In interviews talkin' Plug talk  
Got my name off of drug talk (Got my name off of drug talk)  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
In interviews talkin' Plug talk  
Got my name off of drug talk  
(Ten toes solid nigga)  
(This what stayin' down get you)  
In interviews talkin' Plug talk

Got my name off of drug talk (Yeah)

(Yeah, Tony, yeah)  
Bilingual and I'm multifaceted  
Kris Cringle when I'm in my baggage  
100 feet above average  
By 21 I was a savage  
By 22 I had a foreign  
By 23 I had crashed it  
On 24's like Mashburn  
25 lighters on my dresser, yessir  
Plug Talk like a Tesla  
Ball hard Uncle Fester  
Did this with no effort  
Put you in the hospital and put logos on the stretcher  
Glide on em' like Drexler  
Slide on em' like home plate  
Man you need to know the code gate  
Gettin' cheese like Colgate  
I can make the fork rotate  
I only care about me  
I tell you happy birthday on the wrong date  
Turkey bags was my best friend  
Bodyguard was a FN  
I need a garage to put a jet in (Yeah)  
In a foreign that's my element  
Got a scale to weigh a Elephant  
Hell bound but I'm Heaven sent  
In the Bank Bill Bellamy  
Mean I'm laughin' with the bag  
Hit my plug on Facetime  
Make an order with my hands, yeah

In interviews talkin' Plug talk  
Got my name off of drug talk  
(Yeah, uh) yeah, uh  
In interviews talkin' Plug talk  
Got my name off of drug talk  
(Big Griselda)  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)