

The Most

Benny The Butcher

Took a lot just to get here
Took a whole lot
Drunk in the front, not the rear, nah
Summertime Butch
This life ain't sweet as it appears
Don't believe everything you see
Don't get caught in the light like a deer, how
Nigga fight for their wife when we appear
Shit funny like that, Black Soprano Family
Better hold her close, pull up in the rain for me, thought he saw a ghost
It took a lot, ah, we doin' better than we doin' last year
Big BSF, light the blunt, make a toast
We didn't have the life, now we do the most
The Butcher comin', let's go

I jumped on the road to riches and then the stress came
The stress came
A good plug in the shit, like an express lane
Express
I'm talkin' press cane
Press cane
That's cool, but we don't do finesse games
Uh-uh
We never hand-connects incorrect change
Nah
Been the most consistent this decade
Yeah
I'm a boa constrictor to next made
Nigga choked when the best came
That's me
The life of Jefe, and let's say it
Jefe
Y'all nigga do make it this far
I pray it's more money and less fame
Target on my back, I'm livin' life in the public eye
Long as I shuck and jive, they don't give a fuck if I win or lose
Don't give a fuck
Every hustler love to shine when it's summertime
With patience of a butterfly, now
Tell me how the fuck could I hinder you?
How?
Sometimes every hero gotta make villain moves
These whips just rewards for what I motivate nigga through
Yeah, the pain and the passion
The game, then the action
It's like a chain reaction, it's Butch

Took a lot just to get here
Drunks in the front, not the rear, now
This life ain't sweet as it appears
Don't get caught in the light like a deer, how
Nigga fight for their wife when we appear
Better hold her close
Pull up in the rain for me, thought he saw a ghost
We gotta do this shit the right way, it's only one way
Big BSF, light the blunt, make a toast
Summertime Butch

We didn't have the life, now we do the most

I'm the head of the family on both sides
To the rappers I co-sign
Even at home, I'm givin' coach vibes
Every day I weigh the pros, cons, the lows, highs
I broke both knobs, both times, post-crime
And City saw it with his own eyes
That's my brother, if these nigga start talkin'
We gotta both hide, we ain't like most guys
I don't spend my summers dodgin' bullets, nah
I be on coastlines, takin' boat rides
Why street nigga love for cash that strong
We go harder in the summer 'cause it don't last that long
They say I should be used to cold because in Buffalo it's snow, but nah
That ain't how it go, y'all nigga had that wrong
It's the warm weather, see, we not used to that at all
So when those hot bodies droppin', hoods clash at war
So much smoke in the town, you need a gas mask on
Just talkin' bout it, I get flashbacks, dawg
I made it out, though

It took a lot just to get here
Took a lot, hey yo, Ray Moon
Dunks in the front, not the rear, now
You know we the biggest
This life ain't as sweet as it appears
We just make it look good though
Don't get caught in a light like a deer, how
Nigga fight for their wife when we appear
Summertime Butch
Better hold her close
Pull up in the rain for me
Black Soprano Family
Thought he saw a ghost
The biggest
Big BSF, light the blunt, make a toast
We live the life, now we do the most

Summer 2024

Most

I wanna dedicate this to baby Ramon Carter
Who lost his life first day of summer in Buffalo, New York
I'ma get your name tatted on me
You gon' live forever, baby boy
Buffalo Kids
Summertime Butch
We didn't have the life, but now we have the-