

## Veteran

Benny The Butcher

Ayo, I see shit like, like Ray Charles saw shit  
Exactly, I don't see you niggas at all, right  
Maybach Music!  
Ah

It's that skinny motherfucker  
Started flipping boy, now the when I'm fucking  
I just flip a coin like my kush a little greener, yack a lil' browner  
One night I'm gone come home, they gon' have the trap surrounded  
I'm still fucking with that premo, I whip it up and she won't  
She crush it with a quarter, then she sniff it through a C-note  
I'm fucking with that diesel, a cold trapaholic  
Ain't sign a nigga yet, so a key might be my calling  
I'm still programmed to balling, I do it for my niggas  
With them yams, whip em harder than 'em sands  
Bought a shooter for my choppa, my goons get to shooting  
I got contracts, I'm a motherfucking Mark Cuban  
First I fuck her then I skate on that, money we don't wait on that  
And I got a plug, we don't touch it, unless it's tape on that  
And my money good, so the bag got some weight on that  
Hall of Fame whip game, I should sign my name on that

Yeah  
I'm back nigga, look  
Niggas talking like, I ain't been there twice and on my way again  
You dig? hahaha  
Let's go  
Uh

They want me to fold, I'm like never, the champ  
That choppa so long, I call it Kevin Durant  
I sat on that paper, but never the bench  
Keep a brizzy in the digi that measuring bricks  
Smoking on a hunnid, my goons holding shots  
They talking yola, nah, they just whipping soda pop  
Ask around the city, nigga, I might let you hold the block  
And it's just my usual, cocaine musico  
Couple racks, sure, guess you could buy a 30  
I'm riding dirty while I'm listening to Ryan Dirty  
My plug take too long, I gotta buy 'em early  
Closet full of ratchets, I like to buy 'em dirty  
Let's not debate on that, I can put some cake on that  
500 grams rock solid, ain't no shake on that  
Used to owe my plug, but he told me that we straight on that  
He give me that work, I'm gon' need about a day on that