

Clusters

Big Moochie Grape

(Let the band play)
Let the band play, let the band play, ayy
Moo-op make that chopper spray, make that chopper spray, ayy, ayy

Big Moochie Grape and I ball like the Ruckers (Ball)
VVS diamonds, they comin' in clusters (They wet)
Yellow gold on me, this shit look like mustard (Yellow gold)
Roll up the Pluto, I mix it with Gushers (Ugh)
Young nigga really done came out the struggle (Struggle)
I really lived in the gutter (On God)
Bitch, when I got in them streets and I hugged 'em (Yeah)
Young nigga not with a cuddle (Yes, sir)
Big Moochie Grape and I ball like the Ruckers (Big Moochie)
VVS diamonds, they comin' in clusters (VVS)
Yellow gold on me, this shit look like mustard (Wet, ooh, yeah)
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Posted in the trap spot with a big chop like a juggernaut (Fah, fah)
Big Moochie Grape got the block hot (Big Moochie)
VVS chain, plus the wristwatch (VVS)
Reach for my shit, watch a nigga get drop (Flah, flah)
Rolex on my wrist designer, Richard Mille
But that bitch there Milly Rock (Milly Rock)
Shit just got real, fuck 'round and signed a deal
Now I'm finna have they ass hot (Yes, sir)
Bought a new .50 cal, came with a kickstand
Big Moochie Grape ballin' hard like the sixth man (Ballin')
Paper Route Taliban, bitch, we the clan (Empire)
Plus all my pockets, they filled with the big bands (Racks, racks)
I done stayed down and my bag done got bigger
Moochie Hilfiger, don't fuck with you niggas (I don't fuck with you niggas)
Only Backwoods, don't pass me no Swisher
Your bitch in my DM, she likin' my pictures
I'm in the trap from the night to the morning (Night to the morning)
Catchin' the pack and you know that I'm on it (You know that I'm on it)
Give me a bag and go blow it in Onyx (Blow it, blow it)
My pockets and stomach, two things got in common (Yes, sir)
I'm in the trap from the night to the morning (Night to the morning)
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Take the backend to the trap, that's the basics (Take the backend)
Then I popped me a blue pill, now I'm in the Matrix (Woo, woo)
On your bitch head while I count up these faces (The head)
I got so many racks now, they think I'm Free Mason (Yes, sir)
Cuttin' your bitch up, I'm coming like Jason (Slice)
'Cause I roll with them niggas, they still like to take shit
Hit him up, flah, flah, now he got a facelift
Investigation, they don't got a case here (Nah, nah)
New chain, new whip, modern day slavery (Modern day slavery)
Young nigga hot like a stove in the bakery (Hot, hot)
Baby, I'm paid, and I bet you your boyfriend, he still run around bookin' for minimum waging (Bitch)
Just bought a chopper, it kickin' like cages (Ah, ah)
I'm at the top lookin' down at you basics (I'm at the top)
Prayed and put all my trust up in God (Prayed to God)
But my mama say I put work in with satan (She say I'm the devil)

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