Go Monkey

Big Moochie Grape

(Denaro, Where the love at?)

I jump out the Sprinter
Hundred shots on me, l shoot at December
She say I fucked up, but I don't remember
Bitch I'm a sinner, I'm a block spinner
We saw you out and put you in the blender
Yeezy my kicks, Mike Amiri my denim
I ate off the ground to make sure I eat dinner
Banana my clip and you slip, I'ma get you
Go monkey
Go, go, go, uh 5.56 in my clip and it's stuffed in my coat
These niggas know they a ho
Catch me up out it, I'm drippin' in
Interesting clothes
I just might take me a pose
These niggas stalkin' my Instagram, all of my posts
I pop five percs and I fall on the floor

Uh, I ball on these niggas, I don't need no jammer
Hundred shots on me, I aim at yo' rim
Extended, my clip, put a nigga on film
I ran up the racks, have a phone wit' no
SIM
She wanna fuck, I got racks in them houses
Flew her out to Call, I bust in that damp
Try to rob me, you get in the pound
Pour purps in my belly, I don't need no Fentanyl
Better sit down and think
Playin' with my gang, get a nigga extinct, uh
You lose ya life in a blink
We spinnin' ya bod like we skatin' at the rink
I was locked in a cell, washed the clothes in my sink
Now racks in my pocket, all 50's they pay
I'm choppin' yo' bitch the first night that we link
Uh yeah
Off keezy, you can see it, what you know what I'm on
He played it, he let hundred shots get him gone
But now I got my clip, go monkey
King Kong
If I kill my man, l'ma change the skin tone
Smokin' backwoods till he come out his home
I was stuck in the trap before I made a song
Bitch, I be on God, these niggas my clones
I'm still in the hood gettin' high as a cone
Showroom, I bet the lil' nigga ain't notice me
All peggin' on the three, lil' bro, he chokin' me
Shots out the car, she bag 'em like groceries
These niggas be cappin', I ain't seen the murder scene
These niggas ain't trappin', these niggas ain't sold a thing
Nigga want smoke, I'ma turn 'em to nicotine
How that shit be tastin'? I'm laughin', sippin' lean

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Yeah uh
Pop me five percs then I fall on the floor
Post in the trap and I get off the load
If a nigga want smoke then you know we on go, go
Uh, go
Call in Lil' Buggy and he come out the coat
Feelin' the blizzard, you know he goes ghost
Out in water on the yacht, nigga, need me a poncho, yeah
Big Moochie Grape, I'm a honcho
Trapped in the spot, got a killer at the front door
Fuck 'em on the counter, I'ma throw out 30 huncho
Put a hunter on a chop, catch a opp, then we unload, yeah
Trappin' and killin', that's all that we know
Drop us a opp and go sell us some bowls
Amiri my jeans and Balencia' my toes
Killin' in fashion designer, the pose

Uh, let's go
Just got the drop
'Cause I'm ready to blow
I'm on the yacht while they over in the scoot
Ridin' in the drop wit' ya boo, wit' ya ho
These killers see the apeskin on the coat
Bitch got off her man, got yo' bitch on a vote
Y'all killers wit' me and they ready to blow
When we get this drop, yeah, they ready to-
Go, go, go, go
You just saw a magazine, now I'm on magazines
Drip everyday and that fade would be right for me
Shoot you like Ricky if you turn yo' back on me
Post it on FB, I'm smokin' on rapper weed
Pop me a perc and I chase it wit' nicotine
Let's go

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