

Manifest

Big Moochie Grape

Humongous

(Let the band play)

Yes, sir

Yeah, Paper Route gang, nigga, fuck the rest (Paper Route)

Killin' everything that I get on that, now they callin' me the best (Killin' shit)

300K sit up on my neck (300)

Knew I was gon' get rich, just had to manifest (Gettin' rich)

Niggas be playin' games, Grape ain't with none of that (With none of that)

Whatever Big Moochie do, I bet they gon' honor that (They gon' honor that)

Posted on Mendenhall, servin' that cannabis (On Mendenhall)

Get the drop on the opps, bet we gon' damage it (Yes, sir)

Plus a lil' 'za in my pockets got bandages (Yes, sir)

Never had shit, now my life, it's a fantasy (Woo, woo)

Everything set on point, just had to manage it (Mange it)

Fillin' up the bank account with them dead presidents (Uh-huh)

Went and got rich and I mansion my residence (Yeah)

Walkin' testimony, yeah, this is my testament (My testament)

Niggas be dyin' for talkin', should've kept it in (Bitch)

Flooded with ice, could've bought me a Cullinan (Skrtrt)

Yeah, never would a nigga stop goin' in (Goin' in)

Go get the money, I'm chasin' these dividends (Dividends)

All of these cap-ass rappers tryna fit in (Bitch-ass)

Pull up and kill a scene in a big body Benz (Skrtrt, skrtrt, skrtrt)

All I want is money, pussy nigga, I don't need friends (Need friends)

Bad bitch in the lobby, finna get buzzed in (Woo-woo)

Baby, we fuckin', I can't be your husband (Uh-huh)

VVS diamonds on me, this shit bustin' (Woo)

If they not payin' me, I can't do no clubbin' (Uh-uh)

Every time we see the opps, aim for the muffin' (Fah)

Walk in the spot and I got that bitch tucked in (Yes, sir, yes, sir)

Shoot a nigga in his shit, got the boy gushin' (Yes, sir, yes, sir)

Money on my line, so you know that I'm rushin' (Woo)

Switch on the blick, so you can't do no duckin' (No duckin')

Came up from shit, I turned nothin' to somethin' (On God)

I been on that gangster shit, nigga, I ain't bluffin' (I ain't bluffin', bitch)

Yeah, Paper Route gang, nigga, fuck the rest (Yeah)

Killin' everything that I get on that, now they callin' me the best (Gigantic)

300K sit up on my neck (Yeah)

Knew I was gon' get rich, just had to manifest (Let's do it)

Niggas be playin' games, Grape ain't with none of that (With none of that)

Whatever Big Moochie do, I bet they gon' honor that (Yes, sir)

Posted on Mendenhall, servin' that cannabis (Cannabis)

Get the drop on the opps, bet we gon' damage it (Kill 'em all)

Plus a lil' 'za in my pockets got bandages (Racks)

Never had shit, now my life, it's a fantasy (Fantasy)

Everything set on point, just had to manage it (Mange it)

Fillin' up the bank account with them dead presidents (Yeah)

Went and got rich and I mansion my residence (Uh-uh)

Walkin' testimony, yeah, this is my testament (Uh-huh)

Niggas be dyin' for talkin', should've kept it in (Bitch-ass)

Flooded with ice, could've bought me a Cullinan

(Yeah)
Ayy, you can get killed for buttin' in (Fah, fah, fah)
I keep it on me, nigga, ain't no tusslin' (Yeah)
These niggas some bitches, they tuckin' in (Yeah)
I had to pop my shit, had to rub it in (Let it pop)
Granny voice in my head like, "Fuck a friend" (Yeah)
Dolph voice in my head, keep sayin', "Get paid" (Get paid)
Cutthroat, triple cross, new NWA (Yeah, yeah)
Different color diamonds lookin' like it's me and Minute Maid (Yeah)
Yeah, South Memphis real life GTA, uh
Bro still swangin', no PGA (Phew)
Niggas trickin' on bitches, all in the way
Just don't know, she gon' fuck anyway (Yeah)
My dentist say I been gettin' too much cake (Yeah)
I'm supposed to, nigga, what the fuck you mean? (Yeah)
Tryna put this other nigga in a Russian Cream (Fah, fah, fah)
Got millionaire bitches all on my dingaling

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