

Mike Jones

Caskey

In the kitchen and it's Taysty

Okay, the new chain on me ice cold
Please don't give my number, ho, I ain't Mike Jones
You know you're on top when you're on the top flo'
Where I come from, it's a lot of my clones
Ain't ever goin' broke 'cause you know I got mo'
I could make a million dollars with my eyes closed
Make 'em die slow with these suicide do's
Holdin' too much fire, we some lil pyros, yeah

Two hoes bickerin', my flows gettin' sickenin'
My shows gettin' ignorant, they sold without predicament
Tried for my pig-a-ment, they blind or they ignorant
But firin' me is like dividin' it by infinite
Insignificant, and I'm bigger than
Anything they could imagine, still I'm not a fig-a-ment
Saw me at the concert, I was tourin' like a ligament
Pickin' out of twenty different dogs that I could get 'em wit'
Sick 'em, bitch, it's a trip
How I change so many people life and they still give me lip
Once you build your credit right, you walk out there with any whip
By the time it hit the street, the package done made twenty flips
Did the same when I was penniless
Everybody start with nothin', then they genesis
Gettin' rich is really venomous
Turn your best friend into your nemesis

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Gas pack I'm smokin' out of Florida taste like mango
Pussies say they finna try me, "Try Me," bumpin' DeJ Loaf
I'll tell a lie up on the stand, ain't finna take oaths
Turn this bitch to Halloween, know how to make 'em play ghost
Bam, aim that shit so far away, it stay close
Used to ship the package, I ain't ever work for Bezos
Blunt so big, I got high, thought he was a [?]
I don't got a pace when it come to makin' pesos
My homie got the J rolled
I'll pull out the bankroll just to make the payroll
The plug came from Daygo, we in Turks & Caicos
Cost me a ring, man, they thought we went to [?]
Screamin' "YOLO," but she doin' yayo
I could smell the money, but she got a blocked nasal
We don't chase hoes when we chase dough
We don't take loans, make deposits in the Chase, though

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