Trash Man

Caskey

I give you the smoke like smokin' ounces
Seem like everybody tryna sell me somethin'
I put down the drugs, I'm flippin' houses
Man, I'm so damn fly that they can't tell me nothin'
I was in the maxima with twenty slabs
Now I hit the flight and me and shorty, we got matchin' bags
Y'all ain't poppin' shit, I'm poppin' tags
Poppin' up in every other city just to count the cash, oh

Ounces stuffed inside the trash can
Takin' out the bodies like the trash man
Put the hunnids in the trash bag
Man, I came from movin' pounds, but not the hashtag
Lost my way, I found it (I found it)
Crossed me once, I'm sorry, ain't no way around it
I serve a rapper up the blues like it's the Fountaine
I'm just a product of the shit I was surrounded, yeah

I got the gumption
Everybody tryna sell me somethin'
Come with the territory though, so I'm accustomed
I spend a bag and let 'em make more assumptions, yeah
Uh, uh, I'm so fly that they can't tell me nothin'
She in the passenger and givin' me the suction
She got enhancements but this circle got reduction, yeah
Uh, uh, na na na na
Uh, uh, na na na na

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Need my bank account with nine zeros
My homie servin' fishscale, he found Nemo
I found a way up out of the city without the drug dealin'
I made a mill off a song while you was mud spillin'
Somebody try do me wrong, there's gon' be blood spillin'
Dead guys in my pocket but I don't love killin'
See, I done made me a lot, but I need mo' millions
And my cars, they ain't got no ceilings

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