

On Me

D Savage

Racks on me, yeah, you already know
I got that Double C, and I'm in the store
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I want the money fosho
Just give me them racks, and I'll do a show
I got a K, with a scope
I got them racks on me, yeah, you already know
Lookin' for Double C, when I'm in the store
I'm backing it up just to sell it
I bought a new chain, but I need a Patek
Applying the pressure, I'm letting you have it
I'm calling my killers if it's really static
I'm for the death, put me in a casket
I'm popping this shit, cause I never had it
I pick up a brick, and than I hit traffic

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I pick up a brick, and than I hit traffic
I got a choppa on me, yeah, I'm driving slow
I'm with that Mason it's magic
We put the food in the attic
I hop in the streets and go savage
Let's talk about my bitch she the baddest
She want fuck me all night off the Addies
I'mma face a Backwood, I can't pass it
I'mma just sell my sins, I'mma just fade away
I'mma stack up my bread, save it for a rainy day
Fuck what a hater say, I'mma still get paid
I'mma take care of the gang, laughing to the bank, uh

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I promise I'm real as they come
I'm fucking your bitch, I'm making her cum
I'm smoking on gas, take over my lungs
I pull up with sticks, I pull up with drums
You think it's a lick, but I ain't the one
He wanna fight, but I got a gun
Niggas is dick sucking ass bums, aye

I'm getting money, I know you can see it
I keep a bad bitch, and you know she conceited
If I'm in the truck get the pound, I'mma beat it
If it don't make no sense when you talking, I'm leaving

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I got racks on me
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I pick up a brick, and than I hit traffic
Racks on me, yeah, you already know
I got that Double C, and I'm in the store
Mix it with a Dutch OG, yeah you already know
I got that Double C, and I'm in the store