

808 Mafia

Bankroll on me in my skinny jeans, my pockets loaded (I got that sack on me right now)
Fire on me, one on the hip with a beam, that bitch loaded (don't play with me, lil nigga pipe down)
Migo hit me with a truck, I pull up and unload it (skrrt skrrt skrrt, skrrt)
I've been up for a week, ain't no sleep, guess I'm geekin', I'm loaded (yeah)
And I got some hoes on the way
Just came off the road, fucked up ain't no hood, to fuck with my bros today
Remember when haters said I wouldn't make it and now they don't know what to say
Look up at the stars while smokin' cigars, I ask 'em to floor the Wraith
Yeah, I got some hoes on the way

I got your ho on the way
Nigga you owe me your pay
Or you don't see no other day
I don't know no other way
Play with me, know it's a case
K one and throw it away
Swear I just ordered a Wraith
Plus it's some more on the way
I hear they lookin' for diamonds
Mama look at me, I'm shinin'
I came up nickel and dimin'
Pull up in the hood to remind me
My Instagram is never private
If you lookin' for me you can find me
It's a 2001 in my Zion
I race wild like it's Gilligan Island
I got Lou right here with me, yeah
We eatin' steak if it's beef, yeah
Every day a nigga eat, yeah
We made a way in the streets, yeah yeah
My young nigga geeked off of molly water
They shootin' that fire like a water gun
Time is money, this an Audemar
You can die today or tomorrow (Derez De'Shon)

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I was livin' house to house
Remember sleepin' on the couch

Now every whip a nigga buy
Got curtains in it like a house
Now every whip a nigga drive
Cost at least a couple hundred thousand
Now every bitch a nigga try
Now we fuckin', no surprises
Money make some niggas change
Swear a nigga still the same, yeah yeah
Swear the money never made me
And I ain't never want the fame, yeah yeah
Better know I keep the stainless
And if a nigga play he stained, yeah yeah
[?] switchin' lanes
I probably fucked on your main, yeah yeah yeah

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