

Bouncing Off The Walls

Don Trip

I got dirty money pourin' out my pores
And I keep the mop like Mama got me doin' chores
We keep takin' shots, but we do not look at the score
By any means, to make it back to home court
Happy Mama ain't abort, got that blammer in my shorts
Wasn't no father in my home, guess who holdin' down the fort
With a torch and a fork, move them babies like a stork
Bitch, I already ate, I may just hunt you down for sport
Hear me loud and clear, bitch, I lift every voice
The dead presidents the only presidents that I endorse
Tryna keep it movin' while my mom attempts to sue me
Someday I might snap like Tony Stark in that Avengers movie
Mama put me out the house, I must've been a nuisance
If home is where the heart is, I may need a home improvement
Hammer on my waist, never left it in no toolbox
And anyone can get it like a flu shot
Still ain't found my quit button, my stomach growlin', my ribs
touchin'
I'ma make a way to get this paper, I don't need an invitation o
r an introduction
Bein' broke did somethin' to me, turned me to a monster
Old nigga gettin' new money, but a nigga still ain't gettin' an
y younger
All alone, no hand to hold, my closet look like an ammo store
Assault rifles, bananas on 'em, I aim it at a nigga cantaloupe
Yeah, I'm that nigga, sign another deal, contract killer
Ready for whatever, standin' front and center, two-
clip Trip, east side gorilla
Long live Pif

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Season 4