

Different Personality

FBG Duck

All I got to say is different personalities
That's it
Turn up

I never seen it comin'
Never knew that I'd be thumbin' through all these goddamn hundreds (Thumb, t
humb, thumb, thumb)
Never knew that I'd be fuckin' all these niggas' woman
Oops, I meant these niggas' women
Bitch, I've been winnin' since the very beginning (Turn up)
Smokin' dope like a chimney (Dope)
Got these bitches in their feelings, oops, I'm sorry for the pimpin'
Yes, bitch, I did it (Turn up)
Ridin' down the Dan Ryan (Uh, skrrt)
Doin' 'bout one-ten, flyin' (Yoom)
Doped out my fuckin' mind (Dope)
Sippin' on codeine, hopin' I don't crash into a motherfuckin' sign
These niggas can't see me, I be thinkin' that these motherfuckers blind (Tur
n up)
Niggas sayin' that they takin' some of my mine
Boy, you is motherfuckin' lyin' (Woah)
Got to ride with the pole 'cause you know I can't go
Shooter take a nigga soul (Brrt)
.4-0 go baow, baow, baow, watch a nigga hit the floor
Bitches askin', "Who is he?" (I am)
I'm the man, all the bitches knew me
Cameras flashin', movie
Runnin' 'round kickin' niggas' ass, Bruce Lee (Wi-hah)
Bitch, I need cash, cash, cash (Money)
Sauce drippin' like the Twinz motherfuckers, splash, splash, splash (Splash)
Finna have fun with three overseas women, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah)
Killed a nigga with the swag, got the nigga mad, mad, mad
I ain't even got to brag, that shit is sad, sad, sad (Woah)
Every time I hit the road, all my niggas got to go (Gang)
Shit they never seen before, I got to show
Nothin' but "Gang, gang, gang, gang" at all of my shows (Gang)
Nigga better play his role, gun leave him with a hole (Baow)
Same size as cantaloupe (Baow)
Swag drippin', that's the antidote (Woo)
Is they fuckin' with me? That's a no
Trap Money gang (Gang, gang, gang)
6347, bitch, that's the same damn thing
Brand new gun, call it Martin, it bring pain, pain, pain
Ayy, ayy, ayy (Ayy)
Free the real, all these new niggas so lame, lame, lame
Ridin' 'round in foreign things lookin' for a stain, stain, stain
Free Brick, that's bro, can't wait until he home
Niggas already know he was two gun shorty
Rdin' 'round givin' niggas free smoke
Niggas steady watchin' me, nigga better watch his ho
Or watch TV or see the flash from the pole
Fill his body up with holes

Money