Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Beat the first case like John Gotti, woah Beat the first case like Beat the first case like John Gotti Anything you want, my dogs got Bitch, I'm a boss, I call shot Spread a few bands at the raw spot (Boy, you been) Got the rock poppin' at the hotel Ready, run a play for a whole bail (How you get-) 'Fore it hit the plate, make the house smell Throwin' up trays and Margiela Once I'm in the chain, need an Advil (Freebandz, nigga) Motion on motion, that's how I feel Came from the field, I'ma crash first (Fuck all the opps) Make your mama cry, gotta hit her where it hurts (Grrt, grrt) They come from my side, they gon' shoot up the church From nine to five, got nine goin' bezerk (Ayy, say gang) I'm goin' on a mission, I'm stayin' alert I'm the man on the streets, chop the top off the vert (Plutoski) Bitch, you feelin' me? Bitch, I'm feelin' me too, got the energy Turn a ho on a stroll out in Tennessee I control all the motion, it been beneath Really crunk up the shit, talkin' V-nee-nee All my bitches be turnt, that Cha-nee-nee I got stripes on the turf, ain't no kiddin' me Got my ice on the dirt, is you shittin' me? Got the load on the boat, dropped the pin in it Hit the nitro, the motor, I'm pushin' it (Freebandz) I don't want a recorder, two hundred me I'm on top of this shit, killers under me Might just fuck up the money on a tragedy You put bread on a dummy for threatenin' me (Murk) Put that tape on a drummy and press delete He was drivin', his brain was sittin' on the seat I fly dope out the country to Treasure Tree (Woo) I been flyer than a pilot, I got the key Fuck it, put them narcotics back on the street Run the block, we gon' snatch you a Cuban link (Ski) Tote two Dracos on me 'cause the trench in me (Ski) Hear my chains when they clank 'cause I'm turnin' up (Freebandz) See the money you get, I be burnin' up That's a forty on the fit, I put on the stuff (Slatt) I went out and went got it when time was tough (Slatt) I whooped up a Bugatti, this one for Chuck Free my brothers forever, it's only us Ain't no love for the others, we set 'em up Grrt, grrt, ski Plutoski, yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Beat the first case like John Gotti, woah Beat the first case like

Beat the first case like John Gotti

Anything you want, my dogs got Bitch, I'm a boss, I call shot Spread a few bands at the raw spot (MIXTAPE PLUTO)

Yeah, yeah, ski Yeah, yeah, ski Ski MIXTAPE PLUTO