

Mud Diaries Entry #1

Germ

I been dumpin' 4's for bout a month
I think we drank it all, I can't make it up
Slidin' and spazzin', them boys can't keep up
Them bitches on my phone, I ain't picking up
12 on my ass and I ain't slowing up
Rock with my brothers they ain't going for none
Pockets on chunky, pockets on big pun
I'm begging you "please, don't leave without your gun"
Chanely frames all on my face, uh
That boy there a savage, stare down with the sun
Ain't rocking with niggas, heard y'all niggas bums
Y'all boys swapping garments, where the fuck the funds
Riding, I'm getting, I'm vibing, I'm dolo
Six hoes with me in the trunk filming pronos
Fuct on my body, hell nah, this ain't Lord Knows

Uh, Shameless Money Gang
Pow, pow, pow, pow, nigga
Bitch, I'm back and I'm better than ever
Lowe the sweater, lil hoe I won't let up

Bitch, I'm back and I'm better than ever
Lowe the sweater, lil hoe I won't let up
Damn, what happened to that boy?
Last thing I heard stupid nigga got wet up
Back to back days at the bank, get your check up
Way too many bills, bank teller fed up
In love with the money, let's talk about a prenup
I'm oceanside, getting fed with my feet up
Wock stocked up, I ain't never running out, the fuck is a droug
ht
Perc popper, uh
That bitch a lil freak, I'm all in her mouth, I feel like big p
oppa
Them bags coming in them bags going out
The bitch a lil trooper, hide sticks at the house
The lil bitch be gettin it sticks in her blouse

Yeah, Shameless Money Gang