

# Middle Finger

## Honey Cocaine

Give a f\*\*k about nothing  
Only need my money and fam  
Ain't the type to get violent but I will f\*\*king go ham  
f\*\*k around with my plans, I turn your brain into jam  
My homies here to be mandatory, all up in my hand  
You fronting, I'm leaving, shut the f\*\*k up  
I'm a hustler, believe it, you nothing but dust  
Don't get taken, get broken, all for them bucks  
No witness, no pictures,  
Them asians be clutched  
Pockets on casino, my paper on halupinio  
You a f\*\*king dumb square, no mercy you getting repo  
20 gold chains, just got out from the jet  
Just got the word from japan, bitches tordy a set

[Hook]

Throw them dollars in the air, cause me and the homies  
We on the grind  
Throw them dollars in the air, cause me and the homies  
We on the grind  
Middle finger's in the air, middle finger's in the air  
You can catch it anywhere  
Middle finger's in the air, middle finger's in the air  
You can catch it anywhere

Riding round with 4 packs, I'm trippin or my store stack  
Your style wild, where's yours at  
f\*\*k rap money, get more racks  
Dumb bitches only came for the deal  
You think it's game over cause you made you a mill  
Bitch, you ain't making no bank  
Checking my accounts and it's whole tank  
Smoking on some loud, and it's all dank  
You the bitch in the club who got no drank  
Ah, I got my feet in some jays, bitch I stay hard  
My entire life is worthy of a trademark  
Getting rich it don't matter what the season is  
Spending a rode in my portorican bitch

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