

Man Wit Da Plan

HoodRich Pablo Juan

Nigga, I'm the man with the plan
Got white, mollies, santans, strapped like the Taliban
Nigga I'm the man with the plan
Whip with the left, holding the strap with my right hand
Money like Jews, diamonds, they African
My etiquette fabulous, dab like I'm Cam
Jump in the Beem and skurt off in the Lamb
Nigga, I'm the man with the plan
Nigga, I'm the man with the plan
Trap shit, nigga, turned it into a hundred bands
Nigga, I'm the man with the plan
When the brick land, bust it down, send him a grand
Fucking with the plug, I ran up them bands
Nigga, you ran, huh?
Nigga, I'm the man with the plan
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Crumbs on my plate, Drake, Started From the Bottom
Come from a hood with the dealers and robbers
Dirty AK, you don't want no problem
.38 had the shell case, how they gon' solve it?
Momma put it on layaway at the Target
Broke as fuck, we gonna get it regardless
Being poor made a young nigga heartless
Fuck it, nigga, started trapping and robbing
Now I pick the pinky spikes with the red on the bottom
So many shooters gon' shoot you when they see, bet you they ain't gonna know
who shot them
Big heart, nigga, master Féraud
Never work, but I'm working hard
All cash, no bank, no debit card
My hood like the Park Place and Boardwalk
I'm the man with the plan with the pot and the fork
Get the brick from Maine, going shopping in New York
The hood hot, go and trap out the lofts
Chanel sneakers, gotta watch how you walk
I don't smoke Newports, I don't take shots
Plug too arrogant, I had to take him off
Man with the plan, hit him with the triple cross
They trapping backwards, Kris Kross
I just spent a quarter million just drinking raw
MONY, POWR, cut your lights off
It smells like dope, need some Lysol
I'm smoking that Michael Jackson, moonwalk
Sticks long like the light pole
You are scared to come outside at the door
Trapped out the porch, I made trapping a sport
Pablo Picasso, look at my art

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Copped me a Xan, but I'm still up
Construction worker bought a pickup truck
Ten pints of Hi-Tech sealed up
Chop up the bricks like nip tuck
Everybody trapping got something
Saint Lou got the weed, KT got the dust
Pe\$o on the way right now with the mid truck
Mo got the hard, but your knee gotta have a dub
Watch out for bustas when in the cut
Mova pulled over with two pints just to pour it up
My PDE niggas, they ready to shoot it up
Free Tito, fucked me up when they locked him up
Collo gon' give you prescription like doctors
Called up Diego to bring me them choppers
Fuck that rap shit, man, I keep one cocked in
Got bricks in the mail, come from Austin
Style ain't free, nigga, fuck the pen
Louie head to toe like a mannequin
Shoot a hundred, bet a hundred, me and B Rock gambling
MOB served a nigga right out the Counter Inn
Fucked up a four like a fifth of Hen
Had to kick in the door, they ain't let me in
Shark in the water, know how to swim
Got the white boy jumping over the rim
Plug with a tree, call it Timberland
I ain't buying shit unless you got ten
Got a plug, look like Jeremy Lin
MONY POWR RSPT the family, fuck a friend
Got a Master P AD in smuggling
The cookie and OG, I'm juggling
The pack just touched down, got a Super Bowl ring

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